THE GREATEST
National Weekly
Newspaper
IN THE
UNITED STATES

TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

CIRCULATION
LAST WEEK
233,000
SAMPLE COPIES
SENT FREE
TO ANY ADDRESS

FOUNDED IN 1836. TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1909. VOL. LXXIV, NO. 12.

Seeing New York of Olden Time

AN EARLY PRINT OF NEW AMSTERDAM

The little Dutch town of New Amsterdam has been pictured in a happy vein by Washington Irving in his Knickerbocker History. He writes: "The modern spectator who wanders through the streets of this populous city can scarcely form an idea of the different appearance they presented in the primitive days of the Doubter. The busy hum of multitudes, the shouts of revelry, the rumbling equipages of fashion, the rattling of accursed carts and all the spirit grieving sounds of brawling commerce were unknown in the settlement of New Amsterdam. The grass grew quietly in the highways—the bleating sheep and frolicsome calves sported about the verdant ridge where now the Broadway loungers take their morning stroll—the cunning fox or ravenous wolf skulked in the woods where now are to be seen the dens of Gomez and his righteous fraternity of money brokers—and flocks of vociferous geese cackled about the fields where now the great Tammany wigwam and the patriotic tavern of Martling echo with the wranglings of the mob.

"In these good times did a true and enviable quality of rank and property prevail, equally removed from the arrogance of wealth and the servility and heart burnings of repining poverty—and what in my mind is still more conducive to tranquillity and harmony among friends, a happy equality of intellect was likewise to be seen. The minds of the good burghers of New Amsterdam seemed all to have been cast in one mold, and to be those honest, blunt minds, which, like certain manufactures, are made by the gross and considered as exceedingly good for common use. Thrice happy and ever to be envied little burgh—existing in all the security of harmless insignificance—unnoticed and unenvied by the world, without ambition, without vain-glory, without riches, without learning, and all their train of careless cares—and as of yore, in the better days of man, the deities were wont to visit him on earth and bless his rural habitations, so we are told, in the sylvan days of New Amsterdam, the good St. Nicholas would often make his appearance in his beloved city, of a holy day afternoon, riding jollily among the treetops, or over the roofs of the houses, now and then drawing forth magnificent presents from his breeches pockets and dropping them down the chimneys of his favorites. Whereas in these degenerate days of iron and brass he never shows us the light of his countenance, nor even visits us, save one night in the year."

MORE THAN HALF MILLION TRAMPS IN THIS COUNTRY

It is conservatively estimated that there is an army of at least 500,000 tramps in the United States. This figure is calculated by taking as a basis the number of tramps killed on the railroads every year and multiplying it by the proportion of train men killed in the year compared to the total number of train men employed. But it is entirely probable that the number at present reaches nearer 1,000,000 than 500,00.

The recent industrial depression added large accessions. Reports from railway agents throughout the country show that never in the history of the railroads was so large a number of tramps met with.

A large proportion are youths ranging from sixteen to twenty-one years of age. Beginning with a yearning for adventure, about one-half quit the nomadic life and return home, or settle down, while the remaining half become inveterate tramps and gradually tend from vagrancy into a career of crime and semi-crime. A very large percentage of tramps, however, are adults, and comprise every species from men who will not work or who have become chronically unfitted for work, to those who are innocent victims of downright adversity.

Both the charitable societies and the railroad corporations have long desired some practicable method of dealing effectively with all aspects of the tramp problem. If it could be done the charitable societies would be relieved of a burdensome drain upon their time and resources, and railroads would benefit by the stoppage of the great losses and annoyances to which they have been subjected, while from a humanitarian standpoint the tramp would be given an opportunity to regain his standing in society. Hitherto all experiments have failed. The committing of the tramp as a vagrant to the workhouse or jail is, of course, an old method. More recent expedients are the municipal lodginghouses and work yards run by charitable societies. These, while of some effect, have been utterly impotent, considering the problem as a whole.

The charitable societies and the railroads believe that they have at last come upon a plan which is quite certain to prove efficacious. This plan is a transplanting, with certain modifications suitable to American conditions, of the tramp colony idea already in force in Holland, Belgium and Switzerland. Since the instituting of these colones vagrancy has been unknown in those countries, and although they have certain features which cannot well be adopted in this country, the general plan of these European experiments will be followed.—From "Colonizing the Tramp," by Gustavus Myers, in the American Review of Reviews for March.

Twists Balky Mule's Tail.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

A big black mule, with a true mule disposition and a strong pair of hind legs, almost kicked off the jaw of Josh Walker, a farmer, of Mount Pleasant, N. J., when he sought to show his skill in 'curing" a well-developed case of 'mule balk" at Sixteenth and Poplar streets.

The farmer was on his way down Poplar street, when he came up to a coal wagon drawn by two mules, to all intents and purposes, devoid of all ambition, so far as hauling the load of coal was concerned.

The man from Mount Pleasant crept toward the rear end of the mule and laid hold of the nearest animal's appendage. There was a mulish snort of rage, the flash of a clean pair of hoofs, and Walker landed in a front yard, his jaw laid open and fractured in two places.

The injured man was hurried to St. Joseph's hospital.

MISS HUNTINGTON

BY ROBERT BRACEFIELD

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY EDWARD W. WOOLLEY.

FOREWORD—I have heard men say that it is just as easy to love a rich girl as a poor one, but no man who has tried it will say so the second time. No man ever had a more dare-devil romance than I—Edward Burton. The world has so many unjust versions of it that I now put forth the truth. As for myself, I care not what the world may say, but for the sake of the sweet girl whose cause I made my own, I have recorded these facts. May the fire of my romance kindle intrepid courage in the hearts of men who fight for love!

CHAPTER I.

Miss Huntington.

In Rotterdam I ran across my old acquaintance, Hankinson, but my joy at the meeting was turned into gloom when he told me he was to sail for home within three days. He had "done" Europe; I was starting out to do it.

"You look rather glum," he said, "for a man who's got six weeks of travel ahead of him. Homesick, already, Burton?"

"No," I answered, "not exactly homesick—just a bit regretful, Hankinson, that I came over here alone. It's lonesome business, this touring Europe by one's self."

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed. "I've had the most glorious time of my life. Why, I've had more fun in the last two months than I've had in Chicago in twenty years, all put together."

This cheered me up a bit, for Hankinson, too, was alone.

"If you want to enjoy Europe," he went on, "get out of the beaten path and study the natives at close range. For instance, get into the interior of Holland and spend a day or two on a Dutch farm."

"I don't know a word of Dutch," I answered.

"So much the better. You'll be so busy learning it that you'll not have a chance to be homesick, and when you get back to Chicago you'll be able to tell folks something about the Dutch people."

I laughed at Hankinson's proposition, but, after he was gone, I fell to thinking of it, and that is how it happened that I met Miss Huntington.

When I started for the interior of Holland I imagined I felt as Stanley did the first time he set out to penetrate the mysteries of Africa. In Dordrecht I had no trouble in finding an interpreter, who fixed up a bargain for me with a Dutch farmer. The farmer had come to town to sell his eggs or butter, I suppose, and was going back that afternoon. I took it for granted that I was to go in some sort of wheeled conveyance. It wouldn't have surprised me if the motive power had been a yoke of oxen, but I was much astonished when I was led to the bank of a canal and put aboard a boat. Then I remembered that in Holland every farmer has his own craft. I wouldn't undertake to say what kind of a ship this one was, for I was not familiar with the school of architecture on which it was built, but it had red sails and a hulk ...e a fat dog's. I am sure it would not take a prize in the yacht race.

There was no wind that I could discover, but somehow it got out of the tangle of Dutch sailboats and steamers, and for an hour or two it glided through crooked waterways between Dutch farms. Meanwhile the farmer-captain talked to me in Dutch and I to him in English, until each tired of wondering what the other was saying. When we finally landed we were greeted by a delegation of ducks, and, a moment later, by four Dutch dolls, who appeared from around the Dutch windmill. Then the Dutch housewife came waddling down to the canal, followed by a Dutch poodle, a hundred Dutch hens, some Dutch pigs and other livestock, and the reunion of the Dutch farmer and his household was complete.

After half an hour's wandering about the farm by myself I was half inclined to regret that I had taken Hankinson's advice to study the natives at close range, but before I had quite settled that point I ran across a delightfully pretty Dutch girl who was industriously sketching the windmill.

I stood leaning against the opposite side of the fence for ten minutes, admiring her, before it occurred to me to say:

"I don't suppose, madam, that by any chance you know a word or two of English."

She kept on painting, without noticing me, and I went on with a sigh:

"I'm sorry I'm not a Dutchman, so that I might introduce myself. Such a deucedly pretty girl ought to know a little English, to help out a lonesome American."

She painted away stolidly.

"I'd like to be a Dutch farmer," I said, after an interval of silence. "If I were I'd untie the ship and take you for a sail. Being a farmer in Holland must be romantic. When one gets the white-and-black cows milked and puts the brake on the Dutch windmill, one can hoist the sail and bowl away to see his sweetheart, and they can glide alone in the moonlight and bill and coo in Dutch."

The Dutch artist did not look up, for, of course, I was talking Greek. After a few more observations on her beauty, I wandered away for fresh studies. My decision to move was accelerated by the arrival of a Dutch bull that had been eating poppies on the other side of the field. I beat him, however, and when I had gained a safe spot I glanced back and saw the Dutch artist looking at me.

"Aha!" my pretty one!" I called back, "I'm glad, anyhow, that I made you notice me."

The young woman wasn't at the frugal supper, but at dusk I saw her coming slowly home. The farmer's wife gave her a bite by herself, and the two talked together, in Dutch.

That night I slept in the loft with the four Dutch dolls, who were afraid of me until the Dutch housewife came up the ladder and paddled them. I apologized in English. Somewhere below I heard a silvery laugh, and it roiled me.

Next morning I found the Dutch artist seated at her easel in the farmyard, painting the sunrise on the canal.

"If you could include yourself in the picture," I observed, at a respectful distance, "it would be doubly charming."

She kept on painting, quite as a matter of fact as she answered in English:

"I was thinking of putting you into it, instead."

I was covered with confusion, but I put on a bold front.

"You are American—of course I knew it all the time."

I could see that she did not believe me, and I hastened to add:

"Anyhow. I have no apologies to make. I meant everything I said."

She couldn't very well be angry with me for having told her what an amazingly pretty girl she was, and although she froze up again for a moment, she thawed out speedily.

"Since I couldn't introduce myself in Dutch," I said, "I shall have to do it now in English. I am Edward Burton, lawyer, of Chicago."

Her eyes grew quickly animated. "Why, how lovely!" she exclaimed. "I live in Chicago, too. I am Miss Huntington."

For a moment I did not realize the truth—that she was the great Miss Huntington—THE Miss Huntington of Chicago, the heiress and possessor of millions, the noted beauty, the reigning belle.

"Indeed!" I said. "How delightful! How odd that I never met you in Chicago."

Miss Huntington smiled. It was nothing strange that a youung lawyer, with his way to make in the world, had not met her, and she knew it, but there was nothing patronizing in her air, as she answered:

"You Chicago men are too busy to be bothered with society."

CHAPTER II.

A Count Looms Up.

It seemed a strange thing that I should be there on that farm in darkest Holland with Miss Huntington of Chicago. At home I had seen her name often in the papers, and her pictures, too, but I seldom trouble my brain with newspaper photographs, and I suppose that was why I failed to recognize her when I met her abroad under such singular circumstances. And now that I recalled it, I remembered that once I had seen her at the charity ball in the First regiment armory. I was not on the dancing floor, but my sisters had called my attention to Miss Huntington as she two-stepped dreamily with the Prince of Astrakhan (I am not certain of his name, but I know he was a prince.) I remembered, too, that he had an amazing knack of keeping off Miss Huntington's train by kicking it from under his feet. I thought it was mean of her to hold it up, as the others did, but my sisters said it was some foreign notion she had picked up, for Miss Huntington was abroad more than half the time.

It was difficult for me to realize that the pretty girl sitting there at her easel was the famous Miss Huntington. She seemed a head shorter than she had at the charity ball, and she was dressed as a simply as a peasant. To find her on a Dutch farm, living in the society of hens and pigs, and Dutch dolls, and such things, was quite amazing, but after breakfast she told me why she was there. Because I, too, lived in Chicago, she grew companionable.

"I am fond of nature, Mr. Burton," she confided, as we strolled along a hedge that bordered the canal, and once in a while, when I tire of Paris and London and St. Petersburg, and all the other capitals, I run away where nobody can find me, to enjoy myself alone."

"Make believe run away," I assumed.

"No, indeed; I really run away. Of course my mother knows where I am, but not another soul."

Miss Huntington laughed ripplingly, and added:

"It's the only way I can get away from them, you know."

Now, I had no idea to whom the pronoun "them" might refer, and I was a trifle curious. I knew that Miss Huntington was an only child, and that her mother was a widow. Clearly, it was not relatives that she ran away from. I hardly felt that I had the right to ask her bluntly, so I said:

"And do they never try to find you?"

Miss Huntington stopped to pick a daisy as she answered:

"Oh, dear, yes! They always try to find me."

"And sometimes they succeed.?"

"They found me once, but almost always I cover my escape so carefully that pursuit is hopeless. I do hope they'll not find me here. Do you think they will, Mr. Burton?"

I felt important for the moment, to have the noted Miss Huntington asking my opinion. If I had known whom her pursuers were I would have been better qualified to answer, but I reflected that no doubt she would tell me when she got ready. I prided myself that I knew something of feminine nature. If you let a girl know you are curious she will tantalize you for an hour, but if you simply let her talk, she will tell you all you want to know. At least that is the general rule.

"If they do find you, Miss Huntington," I assured her, "you may depend on me to protect you and help you to escape from them again."

She looked at me quickly, and I saw that it was she who was curious now. She was wondering if I really knew who "they" were. I put on a knowing look, as I went on:

"I shall protect you, Miss Huntington, with my life."

She laughed another ripple.

"Oh, it isn't quite as bad as that."

To my changrin, she changed the subject and began to talk about Dutch wild flowers. I didn't care the snap of a finger for all the flowers on that Dutchman's farm, although there were acres of them. What I wanted to know was Who? and What? and Why? I began to have a twinge or two of jealousy, for I had a suspicion that Miss Huntington's pursuers might be masculine admirers. There was no reason for me to be jealous, even if she had a hundred suitors, but I suppose it was human nature that feel that way. I had a half recollection of having read in the newspapers, from time to time, reports that Miss Huntington was to marry this or that or the other earl or duke or prince—I am not sure but there was a king among them. I was so far from being jealous when I read these reports that I did not remember even the names of the prospective bridegrooms, but now I was inclined to be foolish over these mysterious individuals from whom she had run away.

"What a lovely wild rose!" cried Miss Huntington.

As she bent over to look at the flower she made a most charming picture, and it was of her, and not of the rose that I spoke when I answered:

"Exquisite!"

"There are many beauties in The Netherlands, Mr. Burton. One can't help but find them whichever way one turns."

I came near replying that there was one beauty I hoped could not be found, but I kept back the compliment for fear it might annoy her. It occurred to me, of a sudden, that perhaps she had fled from just such speeches. It was likely, I reflected, that a girl of her wealth and beauty might be pestered by idiotic men who did not know enough to pay their attentions in a sensible sort of fashion. Clearly, they were not sensible fellows, or she would not have fled from them. I resolved on the spot to take warning, lest she flee from me, too.

"And here," I said, following up my resolution to be sensible and to indulge her likings, "is a most gorgeous tulip."

Miss Huntington hurried to my side to see my discovery, but she laughed.

"Your tulip is an old-fashioned tiger-lily, Mr. Burton. You men know so little, especially of flowers."

She was the only flower I cared about at that moment, and as she stood smiling roguishly at my ignorance, I confessed to myself that I wished she were not a Huntington flower. The Huntington species were rather out of my class. If she had been some ordinary, old-fashioned blossoms, like the tiger-lily, I might have looked forward to very good times with her during my six weeks in Europe.

She did not refer to "them" again, but I spent the day in her company. Before night I had resolved that when I got back to America I would break into Chicago's four hundred, if it took every dollar I could scrape from my practice. I was indifferent to the three hundred and ninety-nine, but I was determined to see more of Miss Huntington, provided she got safely back there—out of the hands of the kings, princes, dukes, earls and whatnots.

Along toward night Miss Huntington and I were standing at the windmill, watching a curious procession of Dutch craft glide along the canal.

"No doubt," I observed, "they have discharged their cargoes of turnips at Dordrecht, and now, like the 'lowing herd winding slowly—' "

Miss Huntington interrupted me with an exclamation.

"I believe that little steamer is going to make the landing, Mr. Burton!"

I forget my poetical smile and looked in the direction she indicated. Sure enough, a Dutchy little boat was headed for the farmer's shaky pier.

"And there, as sure as you live," said Miss Huntington, "is the count!"

My heart thumped hard and fast. The count! Had Miss Huntington's hiding place been discovered?

"Is he the one you ran away from?" I asked.

"Yes," she returned, hopelessly, "that is he is one of them. Dear me! What shall I do?"

I felt like a general just before a battle. I laid my hand gently on Miss Huntington's arm.

"I told you this morning," I said, "that I would protect you. Will you trust me?"

She was flushed and excited, but she looked me squarely in the eyes. I read in her glance the confidence she was willing to put in me. I was from Chicago, and so was she. Surely, that of itself was sufficient—when we were both far in the depths of Holland.

"Yes," she said simply.

CHAPTER III.

Foiling the Enemy.

I led Miss Huntington through a little door into the moss-covered structure of the old windmill, and arranged a seat for her on a keg that I found there.

"Stay here," I said, "and keep quiet. I shall take care of the count."

Miss Huntington looked at me gratefully. It seems that I had known her a lifetime.

By the time I reached the boat landing the puffy little steamer had made fast, and the count was getting ashore. Happily, the Dutch farmer was away, somewhere in his fields, and the Dutch housewife was off after the Holsteins. Only the four Dutch dolls, the ducks, the hens, the pigs, and the poodle, and I were on hand to greet the newcomer.

The count was a most majestic individual, in silk hat and frock coat. He was tall and slim, and had a large nose. He was distinctive—that much was certain. He had been talking to the four Dutch dolls, but either because he could not make himself understood or because the Dutch dolls were shy, he could get not a word from them. When he addressed himself to me I knew that his Dutch was atrocious. I prided myself that I knew that much about it.

I shook my head and made signals of incomprehension, and then the count tried German. I did know a little German, but all I could understand of the count's word was "Fraulein Huntington."

I shook my head again, and the count launched into French. I prided myself on my knowledge of that tongue, but he was too fluent, and I lost the thread of his inquiry before he got fairly started. I was quite ashamed of myself by the time he switched into English. Americans cut small figure as linguists beside the foreigner.

"I am Count Razadowski," he said, speaking the language poorly, yet intelligibly.

I had thought he was French, but now, from his name, I jundged him to be Polish. I wondered how many more languages he might have in that pointed head of his. I was not sure of the correct form to be used in addressing a count, so I stuck to my American instincts and said:

"Glad to meet you, Mr. Razadowski."

He uttered something in a foreign tongue. I was sure it was not complimentary, but I cared not a whit.

"I have koom," he went on, switching back into English, "to meet Mees Hoontington."

"Who?" I asked, blankly.

"Mees Hoontington. Mees Hoontington."

"Mees Hootington?" I repeated. "She doesn't live here. You've got the wrong address."

"Non, non!" he protested. "Mees Aleece Hoontington!"

"There isn't any Aleece Hoontington here," I assured him, earnestly. "Better try the next house."

In the beginning I feared that the count had seen Miss Huntington as she stood at the windmill, but when I perceived him to be near-sighted, I lied with greater assurance.

The count was perplexed. "I have discover in Dordrecht zat she have koom here," he insisted. "See! Am I not right?"

He showed me a slip of paper on which was written the name of the Dutch farmer. It was apparent that some one in Dordrecht had put him on the trail.

"That's the gentleman's name," I admitted. "He lives here, but Mees Hoontington doesn't. You'd better hurry along, Mr. Razadowski, if you want to find the lady before dark. You might try—"

"She is here," he interrupted. "She have koom to paint zee picture."

"Oh!" I said; "it's the artist you want!"

The count was not to be shaken off. I must adopt more strategic measures.

"Oui!" he exclaimed. "Oui, zee artist."

"I didn't know her name was Hoontington," I apologized. "However, she's gone to a picnic. You see, the Dutch Presbyterian church at the cross roads—I mean the cross canals—is giving a little blowout today in Dutchman's grove, 10 miles down the stream. She went bright and early, and took her lunch along. She'll not be back tonight, for she's going to a house party over there at—let me see! I really forget the name. However, if you hurry, you'll get to the picnic before she leaves.

"So!" said the count, in troubled accents.

"Are you her brother?" I asked.

"Non," said the count.

"Uncle, or—husband?"

The count smiled. He was pleased to have such a possibility suggested, but he sighed as he answered:

"Non, she is not married—yet. She is Mees Hoontington."

"Ah!" said I. "If she isn't married now, she will be before long. There are half a dozen swell young chaps from Rotterdam at the picnic."

"Mon Dieu!" cried the count, and he turned to give rapid orders to the captain of his boat.

I stood at the landing and watched the little steamer until it had puffed around a bend in the canal. Then I retraced my steps to the windmill. Miss Huntington had already come out and was standing in the concealment of the ancient contrivance, gazing after the vanished count.

"You got rid of him quickly," she said, with a smile that repaid me for my falsehoods. "Where have you sent him?"

I explained to her about the picnic.

"When he comes back," I added, "it will be dark and I can drown him in the canal."

She shrugged her shoulders. "I am afraid, Mr. Burton, that he would cause more trouble dead than he has alive. There is but one thing for me to do."

The blackest of apprehensions filled me.

"You don't mean, Miss Huntington ——"

"I mean that I must go away, at once."

My worst fears were realized. After a single day of happiness I was to lose her. Nowhere in Europe except on a Dutch farm could I hope to have Miss Huntington to myself. Nowhere else could she be so natural, so girlish All that day she had been without one grand air. Elsewhere, she belonged to a sphere above me—above me in dollars. My lack of fortune was an inseparable barrier. What could a young lawyer with a practice of $5,000 a year do in a circle where thousands were counted as I counted the dollars themselves?

"You can't go," I said; "not tonight. You told me yourself, not an hour ago, that the last public boat had gone down the canal. You wouldn't want to undertake the trip in the dark, in a Dutch sailboat."

"There is a main canal a few miles away," she replied, "and the boats run until late. The farmer will row me to the nearest landing. I can get to Dordrecht, and perhapes even to Rotterdam, tonight. My mother, you know, is in Rotterdam."

"There isn't the slightest necessity for it," I argued, glumly. "Don't let the count cut short your holiday. I assure you that if he comes from the picnic I will attend to him. I promise you, Miss Huntington, that he shall not annoy you."

My plans for disposing of Count Razadowski were quite as immature as they were rash, I confess. No doubt Miss Huntington thought as much. At any rate, she declined my fervid offers. A hurried supper was served and then Miss Huntington flew to pack her belongings. A surprisingly short time it took her. I imagine it is seldom that a society girl was traveling with as few effects as Miss Huntington had at that Dutch farmhouse.

"Goodby, Mr. Burton," she said, holding out her hands with a farewell smile that set my blood afire. "I am awfully obliged to you. If we should run across each other's trail again in Europe, don't forget to call on me. If we shouldn't, why, remember that I live in Chicago, and that I'll be home—some time. If you can steal time from your musty law books to get out to see me on the Lake Shore drive, I shall be most delighted."

"I am deeply honored, Miss Huntington," I answered. "You may be sure that no law books will keep me from seeing you. However, I shall not say goodby just yet. I am going along to Rotterdam."

CHAPTER IV.

Flight.

I had feared that Miss Huntington would object to my going along, but she did not. It gave me a decided air of proprietorship to sit there in the Dutch rowboat and feel that I was her protector. Except for me she could not have escaped the unwelcome attentions of Count Razadowski. The sun was setting as we moved slowly along the canal, and the poetry of the thing moved me to commence a college song. It surprised me when she joined in it. Somehow I found it difficult to realize that Alice Huntington was human. I had been so accustomed to seeing her name connected with stately social functions, or associated with foreign nobility that I could scarcely believe the girl beside me to be the rich and noted Miss Huntington. All day she had been surprising me with her simplicity and lack of airs, and now her sweet soprano voice, floating out through the Dutch gloaming, filled me with quiet transport. How fortunate, I thought, that I had come to Europe alone! I wouldn't have had Hankinson along for the world.

I felt my responsibility all the more when we reached the boat landing on the main canal, and dismissed our oarsman. It was dark before the steamer came, and a heavy mist was settling. As we finally went up the gangplank of the little craft the night fog made the whole surface of the country look like a vast sea.

"You are chilly," I said to Miss Huntington, who womanlike, had left even the most necessary wraps in Rotterdam. She was shivering.

"Oh, no," she insisted, "the coolness is refreshing."

I took off my overcoat.

"I do not intend to deliver a case of incipient pneumonia at Rotterdam," I said. "You must put on my coat."

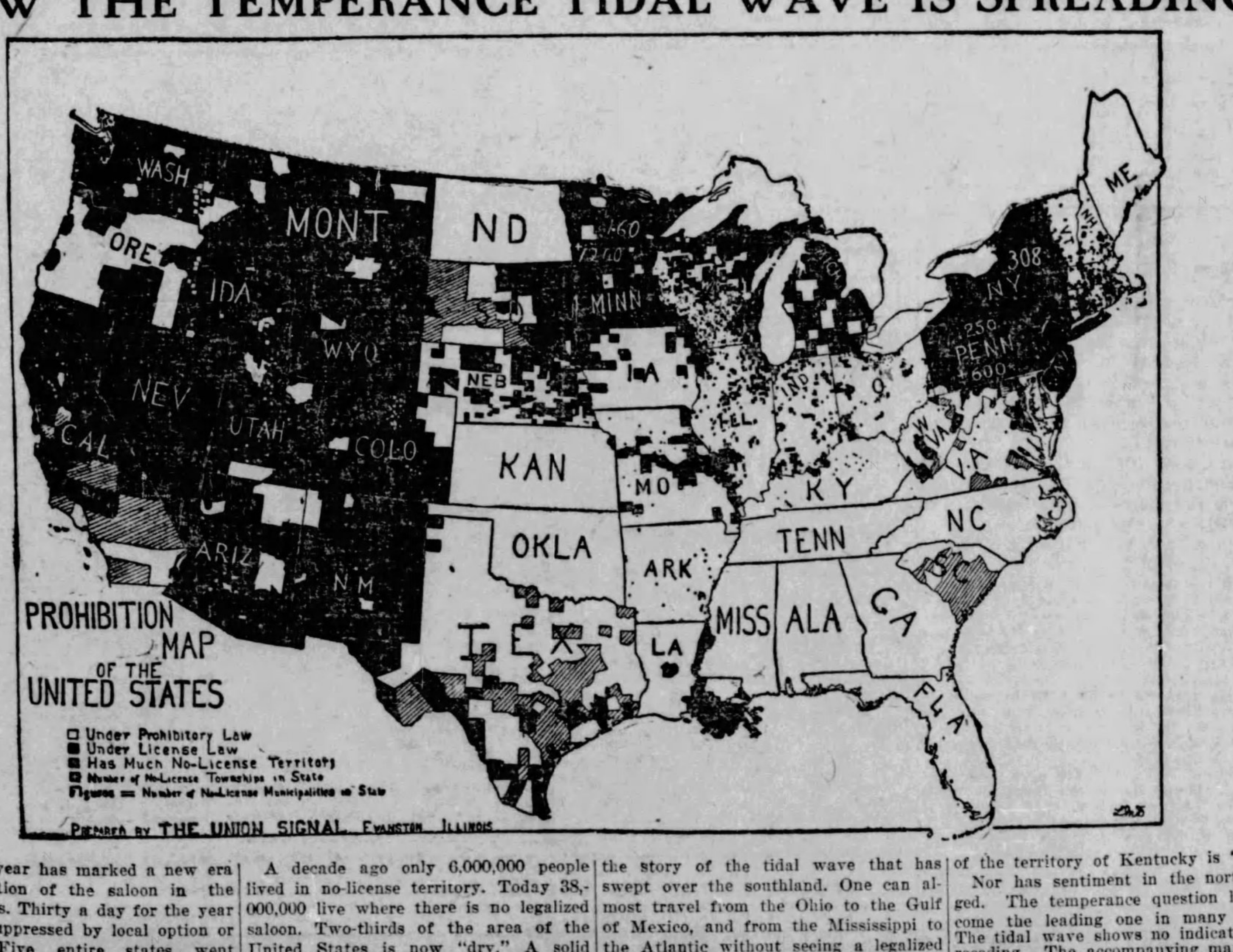
Miss Huntington objected, but I folded the garment about her shoulders, and she left it there. A peculiar sensation possessed me. It seemed too grotesque a fancy that Miss Huntinfton, of Chicago, should be standing inside the overcoat of Edward Burton. Both of us had lived in Chicago all our lives. She in total unconsciousness of my existence, and I quite indifferent to hers, yet here we were, after a single day's acquaintance in Holland, as chummy as two lovers, she wearing my overcoat. And yet I was oppressed by the insistent reflection that ere long she would be floating away from me—out of my horizon. The contrast between us was painfully apparent—she with her twenty million dollars, and I with my poor little law practice in Chicago.

I had known men who were said to be in love for the sake of money, but now for the first time I realized that perhaps I had not always done the lovers justice. I was very sure that if I were to love Miss Huntington at all, it would not be for her money, but for Miss Huntington herself. Indeed, how glad I would have been if Miss Huntington had not possessed a dollar! I was not thinking seriously of love, at that time. For me to love Miss Huntington was too impossible a thing.

We had been steaming down the canal for a few minutes when, of a sudden, there was a shock, a crunching of timbers, and the cries of men.

(To be continued.)

HOW THE TEMPERANCE TIDAL WAVE IS SPREADING



PREPARED BY THE UNION SIGNAL. EVANSTON, ILLINOIS

The past year has marked a new era in the abolition of the saloon in the United States. Thirty a day for the year 1908 were suppressed by local option or prohibition. Five entire states went "dry," making eight in all now under state-wide prohibition.

A decade ago only 6,000,000 people lived in no-license territory. Today 38,000,000 live where there is no legalized saloon. Two-thirds of the area of the United States is now "dry." A solid block of 320 miles north and south and 720 miles east and west, all "dry," tells the story of the tidal wave that has swept over the southland. One can almost travel from the Ohio to the Gulf of Mexico, and from the Mississippi to the Atlantic without seeing a legalized saloon. Only five of the 96 counties in Tennessee are "wet," and 97 per cent of the territory of Kentucky is "dry."

Nor has sentiment in the north lagged. The temperance question has become the leading one in many states. The tidal wave shows no indications of receding. The accompanying map gives a birde's-eye view of the present status of the liquor traffic.

NECESSITIES OF A BIG HUNT IN DARKEST AFRICA

In going on a hunt in British Africa or any part of it for the rhinocerous, the crocodile, the elephant, the lion the African buffalo, the hyena and other game of that country, one must have a long train of pack bearers.

In places, mules may be employed a part of the distance, but usually the native carrier must be depended on in the game country because of its nature. Ample food must be carried, although birds and small animals may be shot on the way. Stout tents afford shelter at night and one needs to guard against insects.

A train of a hundred packers is not large even for one hunter. They are in charge of a head man who is a native, and usually you have at least one white man with you who attends to all the details so you can give your time to the hunt. From twelve to fifteen miles a day is a fair rate of travel, so it may take a week or more to reach the haunts of the game from the nearest post or settlement.

Usually the hunter is searching for certain heads and may put aside many a chance for sport because the antelope or buffalo or gazelle is not up to his standard; but the elephant, lion or rhinoceros always tempts him. In some localities signs of all may be found, because they can easily get their food. The grasses attract not only the bigger beasts, but the antelope and gazelle upon which the lion preys. Here camp may be made for a week or more. Some of the guides go out and look up the drinking holes and note the location of the trails running from them. Thus many a head can be secured by lying in wait near these pathways.—The World Mirror.

AS A MAN LIVES

BY E. PHILLIPS OPPENHEIM

COPYRIGHT 1908 BY LITTLE, BROWN & CO.

CHAPTER XXII.

An Unholy Compact.

As may easily be imagined I had seen quite enough of Olive Berdenstein for one day at any rate, if not for a long time to come. But to my surprise, on that same afternoon, as I sat in our little drawing room pretending to read a stupid novel, there was a timid ring at the bell, and she was shown into the room. She entered nervously, as though uncertain as to how I should receive her. I daresay she would not have been at all surprised if I had ordered her out again. If I had followed my first impulse I should certainly have done so. Wiser counsels prevailed, however, and although I did not offer her my hand, I suppressed my surprise at her coming and motioned her to take a seat.

She was dressed much more quietly than I had yet seen her, in a plain brown dress, beautifully made. The element of incongruity was still there, however, for she wore a large Paris hat, and the little lace scarf at her throat was fastened with a great diamond.

She sat quite still, and I could see that she was very nervous. She kept her eyes away from my face as much as possible. When she began to talk she did so rapidly and in a low tone.

"I suppose you are very surprised to see me, Miss Ffolliot, after this morning," she commenced, tentatively.

"Rather," I answered.

"I only made up my mind to come an hour ago. It was a sudden impulse. I started at once, or I should have changed my mind. I have come to make you an offer. It will sound very oddly to you, but you must not be angry. You must hear all that I have to say. I have thought it all out; it is very reasonable."

"You need not be afraid," I answered. "I shall certainly not mind listening—so long as you do not talk as you were talking this morning. I am quite willing to forget that if you do not remind me of it."

She fixed her black eyes upon me intently.

"Miss Ffolliot, have you ever loved any one—a man, I mean?"

I could not help starting, the question was so unexpected. She was watching me very keenly. Perhaps my color was not altogether steady.

"I don't think so—not in the way you mean," I answered.

"I will make it clear. I do love some one. I did not think that you would, you are too cold, you look too proud. Now, I want to tell you. There is some one whom I love desperately—with my whole life. I want to tell you about it. Do you mind?"

"Certainly not," I answered, softly. The change in her was wonderful. Her eyes were as soft as velvet; there was a faint flush in her cheeks. But for those prominent teeth and the sharp outlines of her features she was almost beautiful.

"You remember, I have told you of our accident in Switzerland, and of Mr. Deville, and how gloriously he saved us. Oh, it was wonderful! Even now when I think of it I feel excited."

I bowed my head slowly. I began to understand.

"Well, ever since that moment I have loved him," she said, simply. "I could not get him out of my mind. Oh! it was magnificent to see him struggling there for our lives with those fierce, strong horses, beating them back, mastering them little by little, and all the time quite cool and silent! But you have heard all about that, you do not want to hear the story again. Since that day I have never been able to think of any other man. I have had many offers, for I am rich, but I only laughed. The idea of marriage when he was in the world seemed wicked to me. It was because of him that I did not go back to South America. It was because he was an Englishman that I kept on coming to England and looking for him in all those places where Englishmen are mostly to be found. I have never missed a season in London since, and yet I do not care for London. It was just because of the chance of finding him there. It is three years ago now, but I have never despaired. I think that I must be something of a fatalist. I have said to myself that in the end we must meet again, and now you see although we have been living in this out-of-the-way spot, the time has come. There is something wonderful about it. Don't you think so?"

I bowed my head. The eagerness of her question demanded an affirmative.

She sighed softly, with an air of gentle satisfaction.

"That is what I tell myself," she continued. "It is wonderful. It must have been fate. I tell myself that, and it seems to me that fate which has brought us together could not now be so cruel as to interfere between us. And I love him. I love him so much!"

She paused a moment and looked at me almost with pity.

"You," she said, thoughtfully—"you will never know what it is to love as I love. You will never know the misery of it—or the happiness!"

I smiled faintly and without mirth. Poor girl! There was something terribly pathetic in her little confession. From the bottom of my heart I pitied her.

"And Mr. Deville?" I asked, softly.

Her face fell a little. The enthusiasm died away. Still she was hopeful.

"I am not sure," she said, looking away from me into the fire. "He is kind to me, and I think that he likes me—a little. He does not care for me as I do for him, of course," she added, sadly. "Why should he? I have done nothing for him, and he has done so much for me. It has been all on one side. I have had no chance yet; but I could help him a little. I am rich, very much richer than any one thinks, and they say that, although he has a great house and lands, that he is very poor, and that he has heavy debts. I could pay them all off," she declared, with a little note of triumph in her tone. "I have what would come in English money to nearly a million pounds. I should give it all to him, every penny. It would make him happy to pay off all his mortgages and old debts. Don't you think so?" she asked, anxiously.

"I daresay it might," I answered gravely. "I should thing it certainly would."

"And I love him so," she repeated softly. "It would be such happiness to do this for him. Perhaps he would not love me very much just yet, but when I had him all to myself it would come little by little. I could make it come; a woman can when she has a man all to herself. I am sure of it. I should have no fear at all."

Her eyes were very soft now and very bright. One forgot her sharp fea-

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Have You Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver or Bladder Trouble?

Pain or dull ache in the back is evidence of kidney trouble. It is Nature's timely warning to show you that the track of health is not clear.

Danger Signals.

If these danger signals are unheeded more serious results follow; Bright's disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble, may steal upon you.

The mild and immediate effect of Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable health restoring properties in the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best.

Lame Back.

Lame back is only one of many symptoms of kidney trouble. Other symptoms showing that you need Swamp-Root are, being obliged to pass water often during the day and to get up many times during the night.

Catarrh of the Bladder.

Inability to hold urine, smarting in passing, uric acid, headache, dizziness, indigestion, sleeplessness, nervousness, sometimes the heart acts badly, rheumatism, bloating, lack of ambition, may be loss of flesh, sallow complexion.

Prevalency of Kidney Disease.

Most people do not realize the alarming increase and remarkable prevalency of kidney disease. While kidney disorders are the most common diseases that prevail, they are almost the last recognized by patient and physicians, who content themselves with doctoring the effects, while the original disease undermines the system.

A Trial Will Convince Anyone.

In taking Swamp-Root you afford natural help to Nature, for Swamp-Root is a gentle healing vegetable compound—a physician's prescription for a specific disease.

Swamp-Root is always kept up to its high standard of purity and excellence. A sworn certificate of purity with every bottle.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you can purchase the regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles at all the drug stores. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., which you will find on every bottle.

SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE.—To prove the wonderful merits of Swamp-Root you may have a sample bottle and a book of valuable information, both sent absolutely free by mail. The book contains many of the thousands of letters received from men and women who found Swamp-Root to be just the remedy they needed. The value and success of Swamp-Root is so well known that our readers are advised to send for a sample bottle. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure to say you read this generous offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is guaranteed.

tures and sallow cheeks. Poor girl! Then suddenly she looked away from the fire, and, rising, came over to my side.

"You are wondering why I have come to you to tell you my secret," she said. "I will tell you. I am afraid of you. You are so handsome, and I am plain. Oh! yes, I am—I know it. Never mind, I love him. But he does not know that, and he admires you. I see him look at you, and though he is kind to me, he does not look at me like that. And you—you do not care for him. I have watched you and I am sure of it. You do not want him, do you?"

"No, I do not want him," I answered, but without looking at her.

"I know you don't. I want to promise you something. I believe that Philip Maltabar is somewhere in this neighhood, and I believe—no, I am sure—that in some way you are interested in him. Your father knows. That is why you have kept me from him. But never mind, I want to forget all that if you will just help me a little. I shall go away from here, presently. If I should come back again, and I should find Philip Maltabar—well—never mind. I will forgive, and I will forget. God shall judge between those two—I will bury my desire for vengeance. This I swear—if you will help me a little."

"But how?" I asked, blankly. "What can I do?"

"You can help me simply by keeping away from Mr. Deville," she went on, hastily, a certain bluntness creeping into the manner of her expression as she reached the heart of her subject. "If you are not there, then he will be content with me, I can talk to him. I can make him understand by degrees. There! I suppose you think this is very unwomanly of me. It is unwomanly, it is despicable. I should detest another woman who did it. But I don't care—I want him so much. I love him better than life," she cried, with a little burst of passion. "I shall die if he does not care for me—not as I care for him, of course, but just a little—and more afterwards."

I leaned over and rested my hand upon hers. I felt a sudden kindness towards her. I don't know what instinct made me promise—I suppose it was pity. There was something so pathetic in her intense earnestness.

"Yes, I will do what you wish," I said, softly; "but——"

"But what? Are you making conditions?"

I shook my head.

"I make no conditions. Only I wanted to say this to you. Do you think it is wise to let yourself care so much for any one who after all may not care for you at all It is like staking one's whole happiness upon a chance. It is a terrible risk."

She smiled at me faintly, and shook her head.

"Ah," she said, "it is so easy to see that you have never loved—that you do not know what love is. When you do you will not talk about letting one's self care. You might as well talk about letting one's self die when one is struggling upon a death-bed panting and gasping for life. It is the inevitable in love as in death. There is no choice."

She rose to her feet.

"Good-by," she said. "I shall not trouble you any more. I am going to forget that such a person as Philip Maltabar ever lived."

I walked with her to the door. She looked down the dim road up the park wistfully.

"Perhaps," she said, "I may see him this afternoon. Was he coming to see you?"

"Certainly not. He does not visit here," I continued.

"Oh, he comes to see me," she said, quickly. "Perhaps it is not right—proper you call it—that he should. I do not care. I would like you to come and visit me—but—he might be there," she added, hesitatingly. "Good-by."

I touched her hand, and she went out with a little flush still lingering in her cheeks. I saw her look wistfully up and down the road, and then she picked up her skirts and took the muddy footpath across the park towards the court. I turned away and went upstairs to my room.

Was it pity for her I wonder that brought the tears into my eyes? After all, I was only a woman.

CHAPTER XXIII.

In the Plantation.

I was determined to keep my word with Olive Berdenstein with absolute faithfulness. For nearly a week I stayed in the house except for a short walk in the early morning. Three times Bruce Deville called, and met with the same answer. Often I saw him riding slowly by and scanning the garden and looking up towards the house with an impatient look in his eyes and a dark frown upon his strong face. Once I saw him walking with Olive Berdenstein. She seemed to have caught him up, and have found him in no very pleasant temper. His shoulders were high, and he was walking so quickly that she had almost to run to keep up with him. I looked away with a sigh, and yet—what a heartless hypocrite I was. I found myself thinking with a curious satisfaction that his shoulders had been lower and his face very different when I had walked with him.

After nearly a week of solitude with only Alice's parish talk and mild speculations as to our future at Eastminster to break the intolerable monotony of it, I could bear it no longer. I put on my hat one wet and windy afternoon and went down to the Yellow House. Adelaide Fortress was alone, writing at her desk, and when I entered we looked at one another for a moment without any greeting. It seemed to me that a few more gray hairs had mingled with the black—a little more wanness had crept into the delicate, intellectual face. But she greeted me cheerfully, without any shadow of reproach in her tone, although I knew that my absence had been a trouble to her.

"It is good of you to come and see me," she said. "Have you heard from your father?"

I nodded assent.

"We heard on Wednesday. He was leaving London that afternoon for the South Coast. He wrote very cheerfully, and said he felt better already."

"I am glad," she said, softly.

Then we were silent for a few moments. There was so much that we could both have said.

"Mr. Deville has been here inquiring for you," she said. "You have been invisible, he said. Have you been unwell?"

I shook my head. I wanted much to have told her of Oliver Berdenstein's visit to me, and of my compact with her. For a moment I hesitated. She noticed it, and doubtless drew her own conclusions.

"There has been nothing particular to keep me in," I said. "I simply felt that I wished to see no one. Don't you feel like that sometimes?"

"Very often," she assented. "I think the desire for solitude is common to all of us at times."

Then we were silent again. I knew quite well what she was waiting for from me, yet I was silent and troubled. Almost I wished that I had not come.

"You have thought over what I told you when you were here," she said, softly. "You have thought of it, of course."

"Yes," I answered. "How could I help it—how could I think of anything else?"

"You have remembered that you are my daughter," she added, with a little quiver in her tone.

"Yes."

I kept my eyes upon the carpet; she sighed.

"You are very hard," she said—"very hard."

"I do not think so," I answered. "I do not wish to be. It is not I who have made myself; I cannot control my instincts. I do not wish to say anything to you unless it comes from my heart."

"You are my daughter," she murmured, softly.

"It is true," I answered; "yet consider that I have only known it a few days. Do you think that I can feel—like that—towards you so soon? It is impossible. A few weeks ago we were strangers. I cannot forget that."

She winced a little at the word, but I repeated it.

"It may seem an odd thing to say, but so far at any rate as I was concerned, we were strangers. I do feel—differently towards you now of course. In time the rest will come, no doubt, but I should only be a hypocrite if I pretended more at present, you must see that; and," I continued, with a shade of bitterness in my tone, "there is the shame. One cannot forget that all at once."

She shrank back as though I had struck her a blow across the face. Unwittingly I knew that I had wounded her deeply. But how could I help it?

"The shame," she repeated in a low tone—"ay, the shame. That seems an odd word for me to hear. But it is a true one. I must learn to bear it. There is the shame! Oh, God! this is my punishment."

"You cannot deny it," I said. "How could you ever have thought of it in any other way? You deliberately chose to live with my father without marrying him. By your own admission there was not the faintest obstacle to your marriage. You had the satisfaction of living up to your theories, I have to pay the penalty."

She bowed her head.

"It is true," she said.

She covered her face with her hands and there was a long silence between us. The clock in the room seemed suddenly to commence a louder ticking; outside, the yellow leaves came fluttering to the ground, and the wet wind went sighing through the treetops. The rain dashed against the steaming window panes. I looked away from the bowed figure before me out into the desolate road, and found my thoughts suddenly slipping away from me. I wondered where Bruce Deville was, and Olive Berdenstein. Were they together and was she succeeding in her purpose. After all what did it matter to me, a poor, nameless girl, with a shadowed past and a blank future? I sighed, and looked back into the room. The sound of her voice broke the silence, which was becoming unbearable.

"I do not wish to excuse myself," she said, softly; "nothing can excuse me. But in those days, when I was young and enthusiastic, it seemed to me that I had but to lead and the world would follow me. I thought that by the time my children were grown up—if I had children—what is called illegitimacy would be no longer a thing to fear. You see I dwelt for a little time in a fool's elysium. Believe me that I am sharing with you the punishment—nay, mine is the greater half, for I believe that my heart is broken."

I was moved to pity then and took her hands. But as yet the veil hung between us.

"I will believe that," I said, softly; "I shall try always to remember it. I will not think hardly of you in any way. The rest must come gradually I think—no, I am sure that it will come some day."

Her eyes were soft with gratitude. She held out her hands to me, and I gave her mine freely. We spoke no more upon that subject. But perhaps what I went on to say was almost as interesting to her. I had been thinking of it for some time, now it became inevitable.

"I had a purpose in coming to see you this afternoon," I said. "I want to talk to you about it. Do you mind?"

She shook her head. I continued almost immediately.

"I have come to ask for your advice," I said. "I want presently, when this trouble has passed away and Olive Berdenstein has gone away, to leave home, to take up some work of my own. In short, I want to be independent, to take my life into my own hands and shape it myself."

She looked at me with a certain wistful thoughtfulness.

"Independent? Yes, you look like that," she said, softly.

"In any case I have no taste for a home life," I continued. "After what has passed I should find it unbearable. I want active work, and plenty of it."

"That," she said, with a sigh, "I can well understand. Yes, I know what you feel."

Not altogether, I thought to myself, with a little wan smile. She did not know everything.

"I should like to get right away from here," I continued. "I should like to go to London. I don't know exactly what work I am fitted for; I should find that out in time. I took a good degree at Heidelberg, but I should hate to be a governess. I thought perhaps you might be able to suggest something."

A sudden light had flashed into her face in the middle of my little speech. Evidently some thought had occurred to her which she hesitated to confide to me. When I had finished she looked at me half nervously, half doubtfully. She seemed to be on the point of suggesting something, yet she hesitated.

"If there is anything which has occurred to you," I begged her, "do not mind letting me hear it, at any rate. I am not afraid to work, and I shall not be very particular as to its exact nature so long as it does not altogether deprive me of my liberty."

"I was wondering," she said, looking at me keenly, and with a faint color in her cheeks—"I was wondering whether you would care to accept a post as my secretary. I am really in urgent want of one," she added quickly; "I wrote out an advertisement to send to the Guardian last week."

"Your secretary?" I repeated, slowly.

"Yes; you would have to learn typewriting, and it would be dry work. But, on the other hand, you would have a good deal of time to yourself. You would be to a very large extent your own mistress."

I scarcely knew how to answer her, yet on the whole the idea was an attractive one to me. She saw me hesitate, but she saw also that it was by no means in displeasure. Before I could find anything to say she spoke again.

"At any rate, think of it," she suggested. "Don't decide all at once. You would live with me, of course, and I could give you sixty pounds a year. It does not seem much, but you would scarcely get more than that to start with at anything. Listen! Isn't that Mr. Deville?"

I sprang up and moved towards the door.

"I thought you told me that you were not expecting him today!" I exclaimed.

She looked at me in surprise.

"I was not expecting him—in fact, he told me that he was going to Mellborough. But does it matter? Don't you want to see him?"

"No!" I cried, breathlessly; "he is coming across the lawn. I am going out the other way. Good-bye."

"Why, what has poor Bruce done to offend you?" she cried, in some concern. "I thought you were getting such friends."

"He has not offended me," I answered, quickly. "Only I don't want to see him today. Good-bye."

I ran down the path, leaving her standing at the front door. I just saw the back of Bruce Deville's Norfolk coat as he entered the house by the French windows, and I hoped that I had escaped him. But before I was half way through the little plantation I heard firm footsteps behind me and then a voice—

"Good afternoon, Miss Ffolliot!"

"Good afternoon, Mr. Deville," I answered, without looking around.

There was only room for one in the path. He passed me, taking a huge stride through the undergrowth, and turning round blocked the way.

"What is the matter?" he asked, quietly. "What have I done? Why are you trying to avoid me, like this?"

"I do not understand you, Mr. Deville," I answered, untruthfully, and with burning cheeks. "Be so good as to let me pass."

"Not till you tell me how I have contrived to offend you," he answered, bluntly. "I called three times at the Vicarage last week. You would not see me; you were at home. I found that out, but you would not see me. The answer was the same each time, and now this afternoon you have done your best to avoid me. I want to know why."

His tone and his attitude were alike uncompromising. I looked around in vain for some means of escape. It was not possible. After all this was no breach of my compact with the girl. I felt simply powerless.

"You have not offended me—not yet, at any rate," I said with emphasis. "If you keep me standing here against my will another minute you most certainly will though. Please let me pass, I am in a hurry to get home."

"Very well, then, I will walk with you," he declared, standing on one side.

"There is no room," I remarked.

"We will see about that," he answered. He moved from in front of me, and then, leaving me the whole path, came crashing through the underwood and bracken by my side. I walked along swiftly, and he kept pace with me. After all he seemed to have nothing to say. We had almost reached the Rectory gate before he opened his mouth.

"Then you will not tell me why you have avoided me the last few days, Miss Ffolliot. What have I done to lose your good opinion?"

There was a curious earnestness in his tone. I felt my cheeks flush. I might perhaps have answered him in a different manner, but suddenly my eyes were riveted on a moving figure coming along the road into which we had stepped. I looked at it steadily. It was Olive Berdenstein, plodding along through the thick mud with careful, mincing footsteps, her long, loose cape and waving hat, easily distinguishable even at that distance. I stepped forward hastily, and before he could stop me, had passed through the gate.

"Do not wait, please, Mr. Deville," I said, looking round at him. "There is a friend of yours coming round the lane. Go and meet her, and do not say anything about me."

He was very rude and very profane. He made use of an expression in connection with Olive Berdenstein which justified me in hurrying away.

I turned my back upon him and ran up the drive.

"Miss Ffolliot," he cried out, "one moment; I am very sorry. I apologize most abjectly."

I turned around and waved my hand. Anything to get rid of him.

"Very well! Go and meet Miss Berdenstein, please."

I am not at all sure that he did not repeat the offense. At any rate, he turned away, and a few moments later, from my bedroom window, I saw him greet her. They turned away together towards the path. I watched them with a little sigh.

(To Be Continued.)

DR. WHITEHALL'S
RHEUMATIC CURE
FOR ALL FORMS OF
Rheumatism and Gout
Write for a liberal FREE Trial Box
Sold by Druggists. Price 50c per box
The Dr. Whitehall Megrimine Co
151 Main St., South Bend, Ind.
ESTAB. 1889

How to Get Rid of Catarrh

A Simple, Safe, Reliable Way, and It Costs Nothing to Try.

Those who suffer from catarrh know its miseries. There is no need of this suffering. You can get rid of it by a simple, safe, inexpensive home treatment discovered by Dr. Blosser, who, for over thirty-four years, has been treating catarrh successfully.

His treatment is unlike any other. It is not a spray, douche, salve, cream, or inhaler, but is a more direct and thorough treatment than any of them. It cleans out the head, nose, throat and lungs so that you can again breathe freely and sleep without that stopped-up feeling that all catarrh sufferers have. It heals the diseased membranes and makes a radical cure, so that you will not be constantly blowing your nose and spitting, and at the same time it does not poison the system and ruin the stomach, as internal medicines do.

If you want to test this treatment without cost, send your address to Dr. J. W. Blosser, 254 Walton Street, Atlanta, Ga., and he will send you by return mail enough of the medicine to satisfy you that it is all he claims for it as a remedy for catarrh, catarrhal headaches, catarrhal deafness, asthma, bronchitis, colds and all catarrhal complications. He will also send you free an illustrated booklet. Write him immediately.

FREE DEAFNESS CURE.

A remarkable offer by one of the leading ear specialists in this country, who will send two months' medicine free to prove his ability to cure Deafness, head Noises and Catarrh. Address Dr. G. M. Branaman, 1251 Walnut St., Kansas City, Mo.

A GREEN OLD AGE

Enjoyed by a Very Old Tree by the Mississippi.

New York Times.

The most ancient living thing on earth is a tree. Exactly where that tree stands is a mooted question, for many localities lay claim to it; but there have been scientists curious enough to investigate the various claims, and we can probably arrive at a pretty exact result by a few comparisons.

Recently somebody has put forth the claim of the so-called "Old Green Tree of the Mississippi Valley," which stands near the river in Le Claire, Io. Its trunk is more than one hundred feet in circumference and its branches shade a circle of more than three hundred feet. It was an ancient tree when the first white man stood under its branches, and has a place in the traditions of the Indian tribes of the Mississippi Valley dating back long, long before the first white face was seen on the shores of the western world.

There are certain yews in England that were stalwart trees when Caesar landed on her shores. More than a century ago a scientist named Decandole proved to the satisfaction of botanists that a certain yew standing in the churchyard of Fortingal, Perthshire, was more than 2,500 years old, and he found another at Hedoor, in Buclas, which was 3,240 years old at that time.

Humboldt refers to a gigantic boabab tree in Central Africa as the oldest organic monument in the world. This tree had a trunk twenty-nine feet in diameter, and Adanson, by a series of careful measurements, demonstrated conclusively that it had lived for not less than 5,150 years—and it lives today. But even Humboldt was wrong in his premise. It has recently been proved that there is a tree in the new world which, of a verity, has lived to "a green old age," for it antedates the scriptural flood about two thousand years.

This is a cypress tree standing in the Province of Chepultepec, Mexico, with a trunk 118 feet 10 inches in circumference. This has been shown to be (as conclusively as these things can be shown), about 6,260 years of age. Nor is this so remarkable when one stops to think that, given favorable conditions for its growth and sustenance, the average tree will never die of old age. Its death is merely an accident. Other younger and more vigorous trees may spring up near it and rob its roots of their proper nourishment; insects may kill it; floods or winds may sweep it away, or the woodman's axe may fell it. If no such accident happens to it a tree may flourish and grow for century upon century and age upon age.

A Real Maine Winter.

Kennebec Journal.

This is a good, old-fashioned winter throughout Maine, and a glimpse of conditions up in Franklin county is given by a Phillips correspondent. He writes: "Phillips is buried in snowdrifts 10 feet deep, there being several of this depth on the main street in front of the stores. The country roads are impassable, for the most part, and rural free delivery is uncertain in the extreme. The milk sleighs are about the only ones that have come in from the country districts for several days. Two feet of snow fell in this week's storm, and this, added to the 4 feet already in the woods, has given the lumbermen at least all they want. The narrow-gauge trains have been no later than their connecting trains, but the employes have had all they could attend to to keep the tracks clear. Half a dozen snow rains are busy hauling off the tops of the big drifts that are found everywhere. Lumbering and log-hauling business, which is quite important at this season, is now at a temporary standstill, and the woodworking mills are now at great disadvantage because of such snow. This week's storm was by far the greatest of the season thus far."

FOR OUT DOOR WORK
IN THE WETTEST WEATHER
NOTHING EQUALS
TOWER'S
FISH BRAND
WATERPROOF
OILED
GARMENTS
THEY LOOK WELL—WEAR WELL
AND WILL NOT LEAK
LONG COATS $3.00—$3.50
SUITS $3.00
SOLD EVERYWHERE
CATALOG FREE
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO. LIMITED—TORONTO, CAN.

The FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS FOR ANSWER

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible.

What is the cause of scaly legs in poultry? What is the remedy? Will somebody give me a cure for red mites?—F., Abbott, W. Va.

Will coal ashes benefit land? Are they a fertilizer?—G., Ypsilanti, Mich.

YELLOW PORK

C., Ripley, W. Va., says inbreeding causes the meat of hogs to become yellow. Nonsense. The porker doubtless had yellow jaundice, and the flesh is unfit for human food. Render the fat for coarse use about the farm. Boil the meat thoroughly and up to 212 degrees F., to kill microbes. Hash it for the chickens, etc.—P., Needham Heights, Mass.

DISEASED CHICKENS

My chickens have a disease that affects their mouth and throat. There is a growth or yellow substance that makes breathing difficult. I have tried many simple remedies, but none has done any good. Would like to receive a reply through the Farmstead columns.—B., Osseo, Mich.

Better take the hatchet and get rid of all your chickens. They have tuberculosis, and it is incurable. Get a good disinfectant for your coop. It is better in the long run to dispose of sick fowls that cannot be cured. Any poultry book will tell you that. I have had experience with the disease that affects the chickens of B.—W., Sugar Grove, Pa.

GROUND CORN FOR HOGS.

Owing to the very limited digestive capacity of swine for the consumption of bulky feed, corn cobmeal is not very satisfactory for purposes of swine feeding. This class of farm animals can use a much more concentrated feed than any other class and are much more inconvenienced by the presence of an excessive amount of crude fiber in rations, owing to their small stomach capacity. We should much prefer cornmeal to corncob on that account. Brood sows or other hogs with plenty of framework could use a little corncob meal to better advantage, but we see no particular reason in supplying it because such material contains practically no nutriment, and, while it is sometimes used to make a ration more bulky for sheep and cattle, it is a positive hindrance to swine.

POULTRY HOUSE AND EQUIPMENT

In starting in the poultry business the first thing to be considered is the house for the fowls, says a writer in the Indianapolis News. This should be plain, presenting as few cracks and corners as possible, where lice and mites can find lodging. In setting the house put it on the highest spot in the yard, thus securing good drainage. Let the structure face south, but if this is impossible the next best is an east front. An ideal single wall house for a small flock of thirty birds is one twelve feet long, eight feet wide, eight feet high in front and six at the back, built on the shed roof plan. This house should be made of "siding," with a tar paper roof. If the breeder desires to maintain two yards of fowls—for breeding—this house may be divided to give two pens six by eight feet. If, however, he wants it only to shelter laying hens, even then it would be better so divided, for birds kept in small flocks always do better—they are not so apt to crowd. In arranging this house there should be two windows provided, one for each pen. This will give plenty of sunlight and ventilation. The window frames should be large enough to accommodate a fourteen-light sash, 12x14, arranged so that the lower half of the opening will be of glass and the upper half of the opening without a sash, but covered with burlap or very thin muslin in the winter. This provides plenty of ventilation and fresh air without drafts. The old plan of using ventilators is obsolete in the modern henhouse.

Frost and moisture will not gather in a building built on this plan. In the summer, if the house seems too warm, the window can be pushed up back of the burlap and it gives an entire opening of one-half of the window frame, which should be sufficient in the hottest weather. Iron bars should be set in the frame six inches apart from top to bottom. These can be made of ordinary ¾-inch gas pipe at about 3 to 5 cents each. With these the breeder will feel secure from night marauders.

If one's space and means are limited the house may be set upon eight by eight pins, one at each corner. Put these about eighteen inches in the ground, leaving them about eighteen inches above ground. After the house is completed, board this space up tightly on the west, north and east. This provides a scratching place for the birds and there is not any time in the winter when they can not go under the house and find a warm place free from drafts where they may dig in the straw and dry dirt. For those that have more room, we advise setting the house about six inches above the ground, flooring it and arranging a scratching shed which is an important adjunct to a poultry-house, and will more than pay for itself in one season in increased health vigor of the flock and a consequent increased egg yield.

This need not be a fancy or elaborate affair, but must be wind-proof on the north, west and east. It can be made of old lumber and covered with roofing paper and ought to be about six feet long. The scratching shed is where the fowls obtain exercise and fresh air during the long, dreary months of winter. It may be built the same height as the house, or can be three feet in front and two in the rear, which will lessen the cost. By this arrangement each side of the house will accommodate ten more birds, as there is not a day in the winter in this climate that birds can not run out in the scratching shed.

We recommend a good floor in the poultry-house. It is important that it be so constructed that there will not be any drafts and that it be proof against rats. Matched flooring will accomplish this, as, by setting the house up off the ground six inches or a foot, no place remains where rodents can hide. The cost of this house with floor, at the present price of lumber, is $19.50. This does not include scratching shed.

As to the equipment, this should be placed so that everything will be convenient and easy to take care of. Plan for the comfort of the fowls and for your own convenience. Above all things, make everything movable so that al furnishings can be taken out and thoroughly cleaned and disinfected. Do not make the roosts too narrow. They should be three or four inches wide and rounded off at the corners. Do not allow the roosts to touch the wall. The best plan to follow is to suspend the dropping board from the roof by wires, one at each corner, and then set the perches upon the platform. Let the dropping board hang so that it will not touch the wall by four or six inches. The whole should be placed in the rear of the building as far away from the window as possible.

The use of trap nests is always advisable as the drones can be discovered and disposed of by means of this device, and the breeder will be enabled to build up a laying strain of birds that will more than pay for the extra expense in a short time. A beginner can build his own feed hoppers or buy them at 25 cents to 50 cents each. acording to size. By feeding in hoppers much will be saved on the feed bill, as nothing is wasted by this system. In the way of drinking fountains, the galvanized iron are best. They can be used the year round without breaking and, by washing them out frequently, the water will always be pure and fresh.

TRANSPLANTING

In transplanting from the flat or hot bed to the cold frame, other flats or to the small pot, first secure the very best, finest and well mixed soil that can be found, says the Chicago Weekly Inter-Ocean. To remove the young plants from the soil in which they are grown, give the soil a heavy soaking with water. If the soil be of proper texture, the plants can then be pulled up without injury to the roots. With a liberal admixture of sand and humus in the soil, the plant can be pulled up by hand with the root mass intact, and a considerable amount of soil adhering to it. In case the soil is heavy or sticky, and some of the roots are broken in pulling up the plant, then take a case or pocket knife, insert the blade well under the root mass, and pry it up. This process may sever a few of the deeper and finer fibrous roots but it will secure a mass of adhesive soil, which will keep the roots alive and active.

In transplanting to flats or the cold frame first have a layer of fine soil three or four inches deep in the bottom. In this soil make an opening for each plant with the finger or small stick of suitable size for the reception of its roots. Place the roots in this hole without crowding, meanwhile holding the stem of the plant with one hand to keep it in an upright position and to prevent downward pressure on the roots. With the other hand sprinkle the very finest of soil among and about the roots till they are covered to as great a depth as they were in the soil from which they were taken. When sufficient soil has been placed upon the roots of the young plant, press the soil down firmly to insure close contact of soil to the roots. Here is where many young gardeners make a mistake. They will set a young plant in new soil without pressing the soil closely to the roots, hence they dry out—except in very wet weather—and the plant dies for want of water. When young plants are transplanted to two-inch pots or other similar vessels, fill the pot about half full of fine soil. Place the roots of the plant on this soil and fill other fine soil among them in such a way as not to mash the roots together in one mass. The idea in all transplanting is to handle the plant so that the roots in the new soil will be separated and in a natural position. Fill the pot rounding full of earth, and with the thumbs press the soil firmly down to insure good root contact.

Two-inch flower pots, being small, present a large area for the evaporation of moisture. For this reason it is well to set them in a box or bed of sand, sinking them deeply into the sand. This will not only prevent the pots from drying out rapidly, but if the sand is kept moist the plants can absorb water through the bottom of the pots. If sand is not available for this purpose, loamy soil will do almost as well.

WEED SEED IN MANURE

Prof. Oswald, of the Maryland station has undertaken to obtain more definite information on the vitality of weed seed in manure by studying the effect of the fermentation of manure handled in different ways and of passing through the digestive systems of various animals on the vitality of various weed seeds, including seeds of about 50 of the worst weeds.

In experiments in which the manure remained for six months in a barnyard heap and for a short while in piles, as when shipped in car load lots from cities, it was found that in the first case there was no danger and in the second case little danger of distributing live weed seeds.

In the experiments in which the weed seeds were fed to yearling steers and the manure handled in various ways, it was found that where the manure was hauled directly from the stable as a top dressing, an average of only 12.8 per cent of the seeds fed to animals germinated; where manure was hauled directly from the stable upon the land and plowed under, 2.3 per cent of the seeds fed to animals came up; where the droppings remained on the pasture fields unadulterated as they fell, an average of only 3.1 per cent of the seeds fed to animals germinated.

The result indicated that in general it is safe to assume that the vitality of weed seeds is destroyed in well rotted manure, but that many pass unharmed through the digestive tracts of animals, and may be carried to the land if the manure is not well rotted before use.

TWELVE FERTILIZER RULES

Suburban Life.

Use nitrate of soda at the rate of six pounds to a 25x50-foot lawn, to secure a highly colored greensward.

Use common salt on the asparagus bed, if you can't break away from tradition, but potash salts are much better.

Try giving the celery frequent applications of nitrate of soda, 100 pounds to the acre.

To derive the greatest benefit from manure, use fresh manure on heavy soils and well decayed on light soils.

To insure the best development of strawberries, top-dress with nitrate of soda just after the fruit sets.

Coal ashes contain no plant food, but improve the mechanical condition of heavy soils.

Use nitrate of soda to force tomatoes, but only in small quantities—a small teaspoonful at the base of each plant every other week.

Remember that nitrate of soda is a quick acting fertilizer, and should be applied in small doses at short intervals. Also, remember that it will burn any plant it touches. Rake it lightly into the soil.

Grow clover or other nitrogen-gathering plants, or even rye, as a catch crop after the crops have been harvested, in order to improve the soil. This advice holds good for the smallest garden.

Wrap a piece of litmus paper (buy it at the drug store) around a handful of damp soil. If the paper turns pink, the soil is sour and needs an application of air-slaked lime.

To enrich the lawn, use hardwood ashes and fine bone meal—twenty-five pounds of the former and six of the latter to a 50x100-foot plot.

Use hardwood ashes (not soft wood, please notice) freely on light soils. Use a handful in each hill of corn and beans, apply them to the lawn and use them in the flower garden.

THE GARDEN FENCE

The garden fence may well serve two distinct purposes. It may keep out stock and support useful or ornamental vines. The winter is a good time to plan the boundaries of the new garden, secure the fencing material, and do the work.

The fence for the garden should not only be high and light, sufficient to turn poultry and other small animals, but strong enough to turn hogs, cattle and all other large farm animals. Poultry netting is largely used for the purpose and serves it well when nothing but poultry is to be turned. But poultry netting is a very frail fencing material and when it is once mashed down or gotten out of shape in any way it is difficult to mend and becomes practically worthless. Once the hogs start to get under or the cow to get over it you might as well throw it away, for mosquito netting would afford just as much protection to the garden.

There are several makes of heavy chicken and pig tight stock fences, with No. 9 wire at the top and bottom. These heavy fences are not much more expensive than poultry netting, will last much longer, and are much more efficient in every way.

By the use of heavy grade woven wire fencing and strong, well set, and well braced posts ten to fifteen feet apart, the garden fence may serve as a support for grape vines, climbing beans, other useful fruits and vegetables, and a whole list of ornamental flowering plants. By planting these useful or ornamental vines along the garden fence they are out of the way of other plantings, their support requires no extra material, and they form a pretty frame to the garden picture.

In our garden, says the Chicago Weekly Inter Ocean, we allow the garden fence to support grape vines, butter beans and lima beans, ornamental gourds, wild grapes, morning glories and sweet peas. One year the entire fence was covered with sweet peas, and what a beautiful sight they were from July till frost. No better permanent ornamental vine can be had for the garden fence than the wild grape vine. It seems to be exactly at home on a wire fence. The young vine will run from the ground to the top wire of the fence, and there branch into two divisions, one following to the right and the other to the left along the top wire. The vine is light and graceful, the foliage is bright, attractive and refreshing, and the whole plant from early summer till very late in the fall possesses charm, individuality, and grace that few cultivated plants possess. The blossom of the wild grape has the sweetest and most enchanting odor of any flower that blooms. To smell it in its natural haunts of the thicket and wood in May or June, to the nature lover makes life almost complete. To smell it in one's garden or grove makes him feel that the best of nature is near at hand.

In planning the garden it is a good thing to leave a space eight or ten feet wide inside the fences for a turning row for team or horse cultivation. This space along the fence may be seeded to lawn grass and frequently mowed the same as the regular front lawn. Such a grassy strip around the inside of the garden is both convenient and beautiful. In cultivating the garden with horse or team, the only sensible way of doing the work, there is free space for turning at the ends without injuring any of the vegetables. When the garden soil is soft after a heavy rain one can walk around the garden on this grassy sod without getting in the mud or injuring the soil in which the vegetables are growing. This garden lawn border also gives a marked separation between the vegetables and ornamental border along the fence and gives the garden a general neat and clean appearance. No rank weeks infest the ground with such a border as this.

PERILS OF HEROES

Today the Idol of Multitudes—Tomorrow Forgotten.

New York Evening Post.

The world is as clumsy in its affections as the bear who hugged his trainer to death. The world is determined to bestow worship on its heroes and idols even if it has to knock them down and hold them. The hero and the saint are here on a level with the assassin and the courtesan. Once they have shot up above the level of common fame, they have lost all rights to the quiet of their own souls. Henceforward, for that short space of time which measures the career of a popular "hero," they must live before the camera's shutter and in the glare of the flashlight. The same crowd that dogs the footsteps of the latest triumphant vindicator of the "unwritten law," presses on the heels of the man who has vindicated the other unwritten law that one's own life shall count only after every one's else when it comes to duty. To avoid the importunities of Liverpool's own worshippers, Jack Binns had to run away and stay in hiding the other day. It was the climax of an orgy of fame. Crowds had manhandled him in New York; congress had praised him; clergymen had preached about him; better than all, music hall managers had offered enormous weekly salaries. In other words, a person who had not heard of the sinking of the Republic would have guessed from the enormous popularity that Jack Binns was a hero. For congress does not pass resolutions in praise of six-shooter men and divorcees.

Heroes nowadays must be almost as common as "professors" and not quite so common as "money-kings." The daily press scrapes the country clean for their doings; the Carnegie Fund gives them official recognition. It is a pity, then, that the world refuses to show the same consideration for the hero that it does for the member of any other recognized occupation, such as brick-laying or stock-selling. If heroism is common, why go hysterical over it? If heroism is uncommon why mob the hero? Long ago, it was known that the quality of heroism often goes together with less admirable qualities. Your hero may be rather silly, as very many heroes are; or, if a military hero, he may drink too much and get out of hand frequently. Often the very qualities that fit a man for heroism in battle or in the field of adventure make him an unsatisfactory citizen in the peace of a civic community. Time, no less than valets, strip the heroism from a man. Sooner or later his weak points will show. But why hasten the process? Why drag him into the limelight where he is bound to be found out? It might take a year to show that your champion athlete is a person of very limited intellectuality. Put him on the vaudeville stage and the fact is apparent in a day.

The hero of today very often shows a strong case of the mercenary spirit, A case like Jack Binns' is rare. It is somewhat discouraging to find that the simple laurel wreath which satisfied the old Olympic victors is altogether too little for their successors of the present day. Our champions lose very little time in turning professionals. They play the game in accordance with the most advanced business methods. Not only training staffs, but managers, press agents, and six-foot posters are necessary before a foot race can be won and lost. And yet the amateur who succumbs to the money lure is hardly to blame. It is not only the temptation of untold wealth, not only the crime, in this land of advertising, of omitting to make use of a vast notoriety. There is also the knowledge of how uncertain is the hero-worship of the crowd, how little it may be depended upon to save from starvation tomorrow the hero whom it deifies today. Champions were not showered with wealth in ancient Greece, but neither were they so speedily forgotten.

Yet the hero who is soon forgotten fares better than the hero against whom the crowd speedily begins to turn. It is pathetic to watch the steps by which the heroic ship captain who refused to leave his sinking ship till the very last moment, changes into the captain who was perhaps a bit too insistent on taking excessive risk, the captain who was perhaps too obstinate in refusing help that might have saved his ship, the captain whose courage is as undeniable as the fact that he lost his ship, and so on by cool gradations into the captain who has lost his ship valued at $2,000,000. Or there may be the still more sudden revulsion of feeling from which our own Admiral Dewey has suffered, and suffered beyond his deserts. A Chicago police official was told of Captain Richmond P. Hobson's views regarding the danger of a Japanese raid on that city. "Hobson?" queried Chicago's defender. "Is he the fellow wot was kissed?" Thus Time has his sport with heroes.

Roads of Sawdust in Florida.

Florida Times-Union.

They are making roads of sawdust, mixed with earth, on a new plan in Leon county. Two ridges of earth are thrown up with a road machine at the required width from each other and the space between is filled with a 6-inch bed of sawdust. This is followed with a smaller machine which plows up and mixes the earth with the sawdust. This makes a roadbed on which the tires of the heaviest loaded vehicles make no impression. The contractor, G. H. Averitt, has kept an accurate account of expenses in connection with this section of sawdust and earth road and says the cost aggregates $297 a mile, showing it to be about the cheapest road material in use. It may be suggested that sawdust is not a durable material, but the true Democrat meets this objection with the statement that one or two such roads were constructed in a south Georgia county twenty years ago, and are still in good condition, showing its durability. As is well known, Leon county soil is clayey.

A Rank Counterfeit.

Atchison Globe.

A show was advertised in Topeka recently with a girl to give the Salome dance. Every one went expecting to see something wicked, and the girl did the dance in a bathrobe! The real Salome wears only seven veils, dances seven times, and takes off a veil every time. Real proper people leave at the third veil.

SPRY AT 64

Keeps Well and Active on Postum.

Postum does one good, because it is made of clean hard wheat and contains no drug or other harmful substance.

"My husband always had his coffee twice a day—thought he could not do without it," writes a N. Y. woman. "About twelve years ago he began to have bad spells.

"His head felt queer, was dizzy and sick at his stomach. The doctor would come, and prescribe for biliousness but medicines gave no permanent relief.

"In a short time the same old spells would return. This went on for years, until we dreaded these spells and feared he would become an invalid.

"A friend to whom we told this experience said it was coffee. He had been the same way and stopped drinking coffee and got well by change to well-made Postum.

"He told us to be sure to make it right, according to directions on pkg. Now we like Postum as well as coffee, and I can't remember when my husband has had a sick day.

"Those bad spells are a thing of the past. He is 64, works every day and is as spry as a boy. We have been using Postum a year and a half and are glad to have a delicious drink which does not injure us as coffee did."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

A Physician Cures His Wife Of Consumption

It Costs You Nothing To Try The Same Treatment.

Gentlemen:

"My wife was down with Consumption when I ordered a bottle of Aicsol (Lloyd). She was very weak from night sweats, cough and in a feverish condition. I noticed a change for the better after ten days' treatment and from that time on up to three months when the cure was completed. Aicsol (Lloyd) kills the Tubercle Bacillus in the blood and tissue and it is the only remedy so far discovered that will do this. It is a preventative as well as a cure. It should be used by those who are run down or those who fear the approach of Consumption. It can be truthfully said that Aicsol (Lloyd) for the cure and prevention of Consumption is the most wonderful compound of the present age."

DR. W. H. KNIGHT, Swampscott, Mass.

Hundreds of letters similar to the above, from physicians and cured patients, are on file at our office.

So confident are we that Aicsol (Lloyd) actually will restore you to perfect health, and that you will feel its beneficial effects within a very short time after beginning the treatment, that we will gladly send a full month's treatment absolutely free to any sufferer who will send name and address to us.

We make no conditions except that you take the treatment we send you, according to directions. Should the results be such as to make you absolutely sure that a continuance of the treatment will cure you, you are to remit us $5.00 for the treatment sent you. If, after taking the treatment you are not satisfied with the results, no charge whatever will be made you for the treatment sent.

On December 15, 1908, the London Society of Science, Letters and Art, of London, England, which was established in 1881 for the purpose of determining the highest scientific and literary achievements each year, awarded a diploma of merit to Judd Q. Lloyd in recognition of his valuable services to mankind in discovering "Aicsol," the only successful treatment for consumption, and was elected an honorary member of that well-known society. Only one such diploma is issued each year in any one country.

Aicsol (Lloyd) is a perfectly palatable preparation. You take absolutely no risk whatever, for Aicsol (Lloyd) must be entirely satisfactory to you before you pay us one cent. The burden of the proof is entirely on us. What we have done for others we can do for you. Send your name and address today and we will send you a full month's treatment with full directions. Address Restorall Chemical Co., 600 De Raliviere ave., St. Louis, Mo.

Put On Flesh A Pound a Day

Remarkable Builder of Flesh, Protone, Produces Astonishing Results on Thin Men and Women.

Prove It by Sending Coupon Below Today for 50c Package, Free.

We want every man and woman who is run down, or who wants to put on more flesh, no matter how much or how little, to prove the remarkable effects of the new flesh-builder and nerve strengthener, Protone. Nothing like it has ever been produced before. It will cost you nothing to try it and prove its remarkable effects on yourself.

A PROTONE FIGURE.

Protone induces nutrition, increases cell-growth, makes perfect the assimilation of food, strengthens nerves, increases blood corpuscles, builds up, safely and quickly, muscles and solid, healthy flesh, and rounds out the figure.

For women who never appear stylish in anything because of thinness Protone may prove a revelation.

It costs you nothing to prove the remarkable effects of Protone. It is non-injurious to the most delicate system. The Protone Company, 1273 Protone Bldg., Detroit, Mich., will send you, on receipt of your name and address, a free 50c package of Protone, with full instructions, to prove that it does the work; also their book on "Why You Are Thin," free of charge, giving facts which will probably astonish you. Send coupon below today with your name and address:

FREE PROTONE COUPON.

This coupon is good for a free 50c package, (all charges prepaid), of Protone, the remarkable scientific discovery for building up thin people, together with our free book telling why you are thin, if sent with ten cents in silver or stamps to help cover postage and packing, and as evidence of good faith, to
The Protone Co., 1273 Protone Bldg.
Detroit, Mich.

Name..

Street..

City........................State............

FREE Dollar Bottle Vitaline On Trial

Dr. Rainey says: "My scientific formula of Vitaline is the sure cure for the diseases and symptoms mentioned below—it's the most certain of all and there is no doubt about this. Vitaline tablets are just the treatment so many are looking for, what they should have and must have to be made strong, vigorous and healthy. It makes no difference how weak you are nor how long you have had your trouble, Vitaline will easily overcome it—it will not fail nor disappoint you."

NERVOUS WEAKNESS, DEBILITY—Lost Vitality, Nervous, Weak, Wornout Feeling, Weak, Aching Back, Lack of Strength, Energy or Ambition, Bad Dreams, Poor Memory, Bashful, Restless at Night, Despondent.

STOMACH TROUBLES—Pain in Stomach, Loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Bad Taste or Breath, Sick Headache, Bloated, Heartburn, Sour Belching, Spitting Up, Catarrh, Gas, Gnawing, Nervousness.

HEART WEAKNESS—Fluttering, Skipping, Palpitation, Pain in Heart, Side or Shoulder Blade, Short Breath, Weak, Sinking, Cold or Dizzy Spells, Swelling, Rheumatism, Throbbing in Excitement or Exertion.

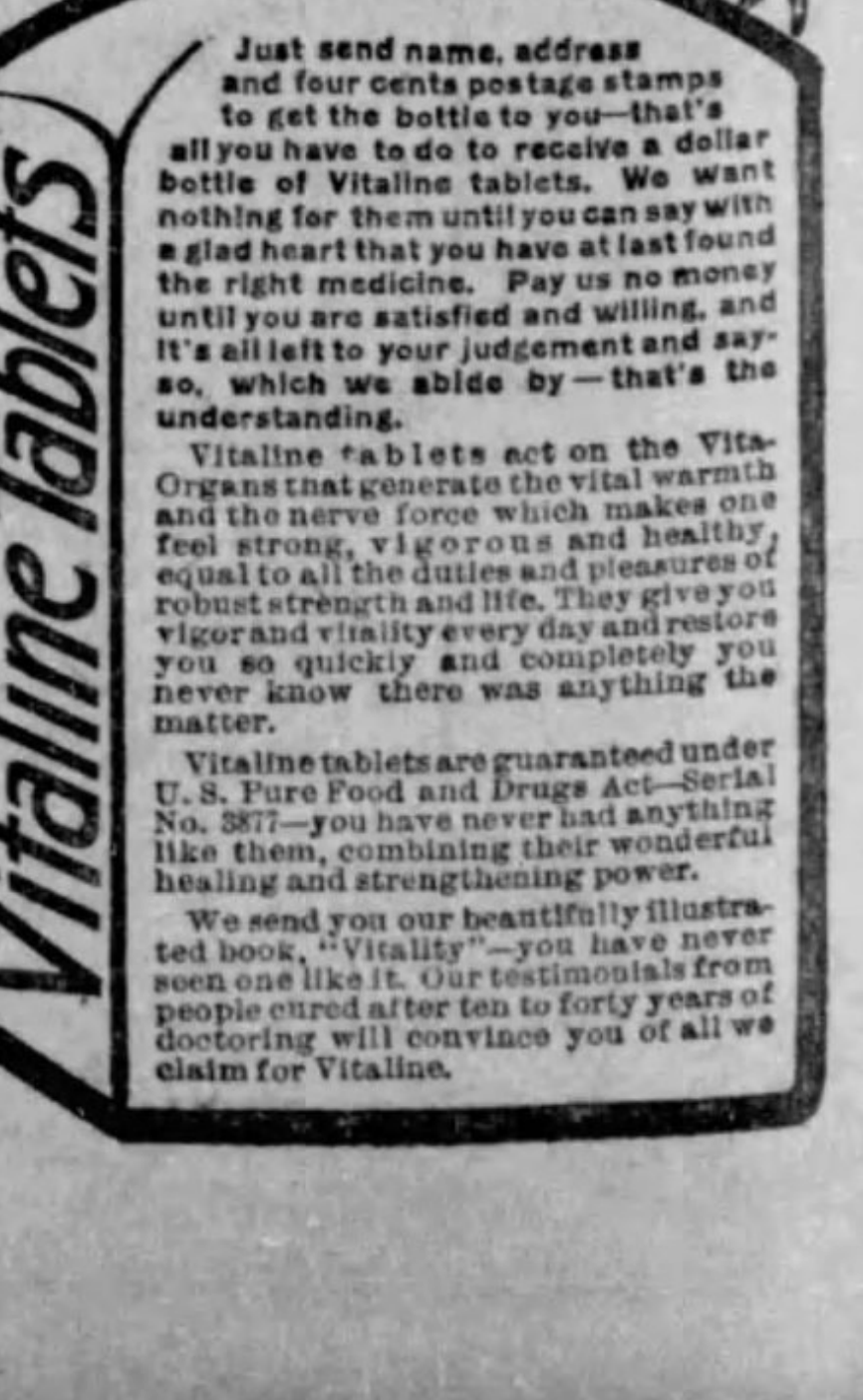
CATARRH—Hawking, Spitting, Nose Running Watery or Yellowish Matter, or Stopped Up, Sneezing, Dull Headache, Coughing, Deafness; Pains in Kidneys, Bladder, Lungs, Stomach or Bowels may be Catarrh.

BLOOD TROUBLES—General Debility, Paleness, Thin, Weak, Run-Down, Nervous, Rash, Sores, Ulcers, Pimples, Chilly or Feverish, Loss of Flesh and Strength.

Dr. Rainey Medicine Co., Dept. 4, 152 Lake St., Chicago. I enclose four cents postage. Send at once by mail in plain package $1.00 bottle Vitaline Tablets on trial, and if it proves satisfactory I will send you $1.00, otherwise I will pay you nothing.

Name ____________________

Address ____________________



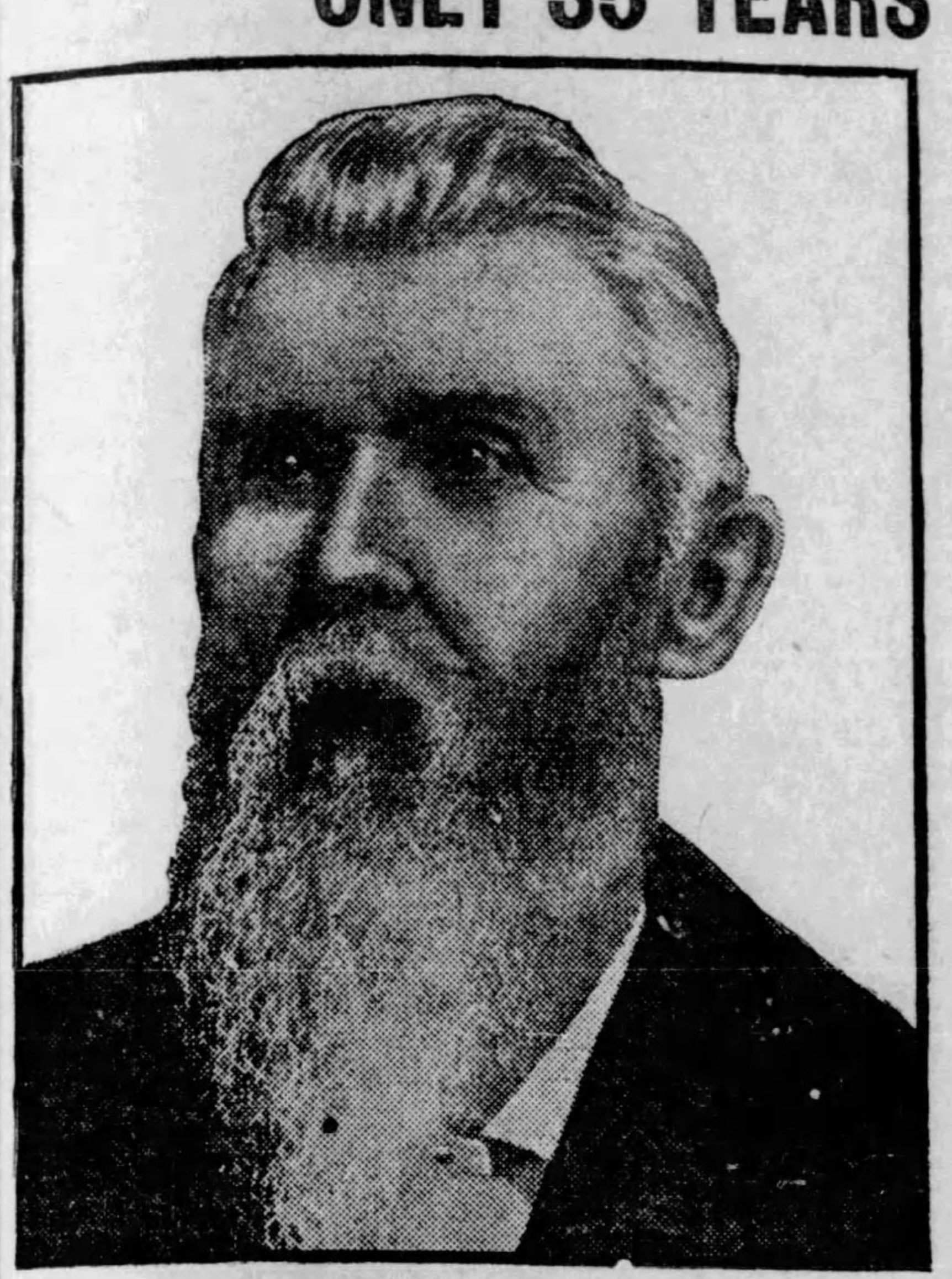
Just send name, address and four cents postage stamps to get the bottle to you—that's all you have to do to receive a dollar bottle of Vitaline tablets. We want nothing for them until you can say with a glad heart that you have at last found the right medicine. Pay us no money until you are satisfied and willing, and it's all left to your judgement and say-so, which we abide by—that's the understanding.

Vitaline tablets act on the Vita-Organs that generate the vital warmth and the nerve force which makes one feel strong, vigorous and healthy, equal to all the duties and pleasures of robust strength and life. They give you vigor and vitality every day and restore you so quickly and completely you never know there was anything the matter.

Vitaline tablets are guaranteed under U. S. Pure Food and Drugs Act—Serial No. 3877—you have never had anything like them, combining their wonderful healing and strengthening power.

We send you our beautifully illustrated book, "Vitality"—you have never seen one like it. Our testimonials from people cured after ten to forty years of doctoring will convince you of all we claim for Vitaline.

HELPED BUILD LINCOLN'S COTTAGE ONLY 35 YEARS OLD IN SPIRIT


MR. ANDY LEWIS FILLINGER, 84 Years Old.

Mr. Andy Lewis Fillinger, of Danville, Ill., who is 84 years old, and helped to build a cottage for Abraham Lincoln about 1855, says he has been using Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey since that time as a tonic medicine with entire satisfaction. He feels like a man of 35.

April 4th, 1908, Mr. Fillinger wrote: "As I now remember I began using your medicine as a tonic and stimulant in about 1855, or at least at the time I was building Abraham Lincoln's house in the city of Springfield, Ill., and have continued its use until the present day with beneficial results.

"I am now past 84 years of age, and feel like a man of 35 years. I can truthfully say Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey gives entire satisfaction to the user."

Every testimonial is guaranteed genuine and is published in good faith with full consent.

Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey

If you wish to keep young, strong and vigorous and have on your cheeks the glow of perfect health, take Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey regularly, according to directions. It tones and strengthens the heart action and purifies the entire system. It is invaluable for overworked men, delicate women and sickly children; is a promoter of health and longevity; makes the old young and keeps the young strong.

CAUTION.—When you ask your druggist, grocer or dealer for Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey be sure you get the genuine. It's the only absolutely pure medicinal malt whiskey and is sold in sealed bottles only—never in bulk. Price $1. Look for the trade-mark, the "Old Chemist," on the label, and make sure the seal over the cork is unbroken. Write Consulting Physician, Duffy Malt Whiskey Co., Rochester, N. Y., for a free illustrated medical booklet and free advice.

DO YOU WANT TO KNOW?

ABOUT YOUR LOVE AFFAIRS
ABOUT YOUR HEALTH
ABOUT SPECULATION
ABOUT PARTNERSHIP
ABOUT SALE AND PURCHASE OF PROPERTY
ABOUT BUSINESS
ABOUT JOURNEYS
ABOUT CHILDREN
ABOUT HONOR
ABOUT FAMILY MATTERS
ABOUT MARRIAGE
ABOUT LEGACIES
ABOUT PERPLEXITIES
ABOUT CHANGING YOUR POSITION
ABOUT CHANGING YOUR HOME
ABOUT CHANGING YOUR BUSINESS
ABOUT SICKNESS
ABOUT YOUR LUCKY DAYS
ABOUT YOUR UNLUCKY DAYS
ABOUT WHAT BUSINESS WILL BRING SUCCESS

I WILL TELL YOUR FORTUNE FREE

Shakesepare says, "The stars above us govern our conditions." The Shepherds were guided by a star to the birthplace of our Saviour. The twelve Disciples were each born under a different star. We are each born under a star which guides us. **Do You Know Where Your Star is Guiding You?**

If not, it is very important that you should know, and I can give **you** this knowledge **without cost.** I will send you a horoscope pointing out what the future may have in store for you, warn you against evil influences, what to avoid and what opportunities to take advantage of. The advice and information given will probably assist you in many ways and perhaps mark the turning point in your career and may bring you **success, health, happiness, fame and popularity in both business and social life.**

Write me today, telling me whether you are married or single, telling me the place where you were born, also give the date of your birth and year, and I will immediately send you **free** an astrological delineation which I believe will contain remarkable and valuable information about yourself.

Write immediately and inclose two 2-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing the horoscope and I will send it to you promptly **free of charge. Exalted Mystic, No. 103, 649 West 43d Street, New York City.**

IN SUNNY VIRGINIA

$1,650.00 BUYS THIS BEAUTIFUL HOME and 40 acres of best fruit and general farming land, including good barn, corncrib, tool shed and chicken house, all new. Rich soil, fine climate, good markets, abundant water, excellent neighbors and best schools.

OTHER LANDS $10. PER ACRE & UP.

Cheap Excursions Twice a Month.

Sit right down and write for beautiful illustrated booklet, list of farms, etc., to

F. H. LaBAUME, Agrl. and Indl. Agt.
Dept. M. W. Norfolk & Western Ry., Roanoke, Va.

An Emperor's Menu Card.

London Daily Mail.

The Emperor of Austria's collection of menu cards is without its equal in the world, writes our Vienna Correspondent. Numbering 3,700 examples, it consists of cards used at court banquets on festival occasions, and scarcely a royal house in Europe is unrepresented.

The Austrian ambassadors at the various courts, knowing the emperor's hobby, took every opoprtunity of collecting for him specimens from all parts of the world.

The cards are arranged under the towns from which they date, a shelf in the cabinet being devoted to each capital.

One of the most interesting and beautiful of all is the card designed in black marble with ivory lettering by a French artist for the festival given by President Faure in honor of the visit of the czar. A special cabinet is reserved for the menus of banquets given in honor of Bismarck.

Stomach Troubles Vanish Like Magic

FREE to Every Man or Woman

Would you like to eat all you want to, and what you want to, when you want to, without a chance for trouble in your stomach?

Would you like to say **farewell** for the rest of your life to Dyspepsia, **Indigestion,** Sour Stomach, Distress after eating, Nervousness, **Catarrh of the Stomach,** Heart Fluttering, Sick Headache and **Constipation?** Then send me 10 cents to cover cost of packing and I will mail you absolutely free one of these wonderful Stomach Drafts. They regulate the bowels, relieve soreness, strengthen every nerve and muscle of your stomach, relieve you at once and make you feel like a new man or woman. So write today enclosing 10 cents for the postage, etc., and get one of these wonderful Stomach Drafts that **are celebrated** because they **cure** where medicines fail. Write Dr. G. C. Young, 423 National Bank Bldg., Jackson, Mich.

First Blue Fox Kill.

Albany Correspondence Portland Oregonian.

August Soucie has left this city for Alaska to superintendend the first wholesale killing of the blue foxes that ever occurred in the world. It will take place on a small island off the Alaskan coast, where the Westhope Fox company conducts the unique industry of a blue fox farm. Soucie will direct the slaughter of about 600 blue foxes for the purpose of marketing rare and valuable furs.

This blue fox farm is conducted on Hound island, which lies near Admiralty island, on which Sitka, capital of Alaska, is situated, and 5 miles from the town of Kake, on Kupreanof island, which is the nearest port.

The Long Way Round a Curse.

New York World.

A movement is contemplated to secure State laws prohibiting saloons within two miles of army posts.

It is a cumbersome, a roundabout, and an ineffective way to remedy the evil which began when congress yielded to the fanatic assault of a band of excellent and unpractical women.

That congress abolished the post canteens. Straight on the abolition followed the uprising of dives innumerable, drawing soldiers to drunkenness, desertion, and degeneracy.

The simple and honest way to kill the curse is to restore the canteens. Dives cannot live in unwholesome competition with the carefully regulated post refreshment places.

Missouri's Bed-Sheet Bill.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The engrossment in the Missouri senate of a bill introduced by Senator Oliver, which has become known as the "nine-foot bed-sheet law," has aroused the opposition of St. Louis hotel men. At a meeting held at the Planters' hotel last week the hotel men decided to fight the bill. They have since written the representatives and senators of their acquaintance, urging them to work for the defeat of the measure.

The hotel men class the bill as nonsensical, and say that they at first regarded is as a joke, not believing that it could possibly become a law. They now realize that there is a probability of its being passed, or, as they express it, railroaded through.

One of the provisions of the bill which is strongly opposed by St. Louis hotel men is that providing for the appointment of a hotel inspector at a salary of $2,000 a year and four deputies at $1,200 a year each to see that the law is enforced. Each hotel is to be inspected at least once annually, and if the inspector finds that the law has been complied with he will issue a certificate to that effect, which must be conspicuously posted in the hotel. The inspector may also charge a fee of $5 for inspecting hotels of 20 rooms or less and $10 for those of more than 20 rooms.

Does Highland Fling at 95.

Chicago Dispatch to New York World.

Scotch brawn and good old-fashioned porridge counted in the case of Mrs. Emma Lasco, who lives at the Old People's Home, conducted under the direction of the St. Andrews Society, of Illinois. A celebration was given at the home Tuesday night, and when the Caledonia Pipe Band struck up "Pullochgorum" the woman, who is 95 years old, jumped up from her chair and did a highland dance in a manner which surprised herself as well as the men and women who attended the reception.

She was congratulated by the president of the society, George Sutherland, William Gardner, and many other of the Scottish Americans interested in the welfare of the institution.

Extracting Wool Oil.

Scientific American.

Chinese wood oil is obtained from the nut of the wood oil tree by pressing or extracting. The color of the oil varies with the method of extraction. In China it is usually heated strongly, and is consequently very thick and black. Wood oil forms a very durable lacquer for wood, far surpassing boiled linseed oil in hardness and permanence. The oil possesses the peculiarity of drying more quickly in damp than in dry weather. The residue of the nuts left after the removal of the oil is a good fertilizer, which possesses the valuable property of destroying insects which feed on the roots of plants.

Misery in a Coal Strike.

Philadelphia Public Ledger.

The business men of the coal region should make the situation clear to the miners themselves before a vote is taken on a strike. This is a most inauspices time to inaugurate useless strikes in this country. The number of unemployed is large. The reserve stock of anthracite is said to be about 15,000,000 tons, or enough to tide over the summer at a pinch, and if the anthracite miners should be inveigled into a strike which is generally condemned, the plight of the workers will be pitiful.

Oyster in Neck of Bottle.

Providence Journal.

Thomas A. Barrett, of Pine street, has a curiosity in the form of an oyster shell which grew inside the neck of a broken bottle, the latter remaining around the center of the shell, which accommodated itself to the unusual shape, while the ends continued to grow, fan shaped.

He came upon it about 6 inches under the surface of the sand while clamming, the oyster being alive at the time. The thin side of the shell has since been broken off, leaving the thick side in its original shape. The glass which forms the band around it was apparently the neck of a pint flask, inside of which the oyster grew perfecly round, the shell pressing so closely to one glass that it is immovable.

DEAFNESS CURED By New Discovery

"I have demonstrated that deafness can be cured."—Dr. Guy Clifford Powell.

The secret of how to use the mysterious and invisible nature forces for the cure of Deafness and Head Noises has at last been discovered by the famous Physician-Scientist, Dr. Guy Clifford Powell. Deafness and Head Noises disappear as if by magic under the use of this new and wonderful discovery. He will send all who suffer from Deafness and Head noises full information how they can be cured, absolutely free, no matter how long they have been deaf, or what caused their deafness. This marvelous Treatment is so simple, natural and certain that you will wonder why it was not discovered before. Investigators are astonished and cured patients themselves marvel at the quick results. Any deaf person can have full information how to be cured quickly and cured to stay cured at home without investing a cent. Write today to Dr. Guy Clifford Powell, 4575 Bank Bldg., Peoria, Ill., and get full information of this new and wonderful discovery, absolutely free.

QUESTION BUREAU

RULES—1.—Your real name and postoffice address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or firm, nor to tell where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5.—We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine, or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

HANNIBAL

Will you please give me a biographical sketch of Hannibal, the great Carthaginian general?—Loveland, Colo.

Hannibal was born in 247 B. C., and probably died in 183 B. C. His father, Hamilcar Barca, made him swear at the altar eternal hatred to the Romans when he was only 9 years old. When he was 22 years of age his brother Hasdrubal prevailed on him to become a soldier. He became so popular with the soldiers that when Hasdrubal was murdered Hannibal was elected to the chief command by acclamation. In 219 B. C. he laid siege to Saguntum, a town which had concluded an alliance with Rome. After eight months the town fell. The Romans were alarmed by this and sent ambassadors to Carthage, demanding his surrender. The demand being refused, they declared war. Hannibal resolved to invade Italy, so, with a force of 90,000 foot soldiers, 40 elephants and 12,000 horsemen, he traversed Gaul with incredible rapidity and reached the foot of the Alps. In nine days he crossed these mountains. The people of Cisalpine Gaul joined him. He defeated Publius Scipio in 218 and won at Trebia. Hannibal then went into winter quarters among his new allies in Gaul. When spring came Hannibal began a campaign which was very successful. Battle after battle he won, and many cities surrendered to his armyp. But he received no reinforcements from Carthage and was compelled to depend upon his first army, whose ranks were sadly depleted. The successes of the war changed when the Romans captured Capua, which had been held by Hannibal. Hannibal wished to effect a union with his brother Hasdrubal, but the latter was defeated by Claudius Nero. Hannibal then retired to Bruttium, where, surrounded with difficulties, he yet maintained the contest with inferior forces against victorious armies. But Scipio carried the war over to Africa, and Hannibal was called back to defend his country. In 203 he left the country which for sixteen years he had held in spite of all the efforts of Rome. Scipio took several cities in Africa and reduced the inhabitants to slaves. Hannibal met him at Zama, was defeated with the loss of 20,000. Peace was concluded in 201. Hannibal, accused by his enemies of stirring up Antiochus the Great to war against the Romans, went to Ephesus, to the court of Antiochus. In the ensuing struggle with Rome, Antiochus was signally defeated and obliged to conclude a peace, one of the terms of which was that Hannibal should be delivered up. Hannibal, again obliged to flee, went to the court of Prusius, king of Bithynia. Prusius, to whom the senate had sent ambassadors to demand the person of Hannibal, was on the point of complying with the requisition, when Hannibal prevented the disgrace by swallowing poison, which he always carried about in his ring.

MAKING A SAINT

What is meant by a saint and how are they made? Why are there no saints at the present time?—G. L. C., Sullivan, O.

The word saint means holy, and it is used as a prefix by the Roman Catholic and Greek churches, to the names of those deceased persons who have been canonized by the church. In the Roman church the ceremony of beatification must be performed by the pope before the person can be canonized. The ceremony consists in a formal declaration by the pope that the person named is blessed. That person must have had a reputation for sanctity and supernatural gifts, and before the decree is pronounced a long and minute investigation is made into his or her merits, and this cannot be done until at least fifty years after death. In former times the decree of beatification was pronounced by bishops, but in 1170 that right was reserved to the holy see by Pope Alexander III., and has been held by it ever since.

Canonization is the ceremony by which a deceased person, who has previously been beatified, is proclaimed a saint. In the Roman Catholic church this is done by the pope, who, after investigation, declares the person in question to have led a perfect life, that God has worked miracles at his or her intercession, either during life or after death, and that consequently the person is worthy to be honored as a saint. Before a beatified person can be canonized, four consistories must be held. In the first, the pope causes the petition of the parties requesting the canonization to be examined by four cardinals appointed for the purpose; in the second the cardinals report the result of their investigation; in the third, a person who is called the devil's advocate says all he can against the proposed saint, to which another advocate replies; in the fourth the question is put to a vote, and if this is favorable the person is pronounced a saint. The first canonization is said to have been performed by Pope Leo III., in 804.

CONGRESSIONAL LIBRARY

Please describe the congressional library.—L. D. W., Campbell, N. Y.

The library of the United States congress is in the building opened in 1897. It cost $6,347,000, exclusive of the land, which cost $585,000. The building occupies three and three-quarter acres upon a site ten acres in extent at a distance 1,270 feet east of the capitol, and is the largest and most magnificent library building in the world. Some forty American painters and sculptors are represented in the decorations. The floor space is nearly eight acres. The book stacks contain about 45 miles of shelving, affording space for 2,200,000 volumes. The library contains a reading room for the blind, open daily. Annual appropriations made by congress for various purposes maintain the library.

WILLIAM J. BRYAN

Will you please give a sketch of the life of William J. Bryan?—C. W. W., Stockton, N. Y.

William Jennings Bryan, the American politician, was born in Salem, Ill., March 19, 1860. He graduated from Illinois college in 1881, and from the Union college of law in 1883. He practiced law at Jacksonville, Ill., from 1883 to 1887, when he removed to Lincoln, Neb. He was elected to congress in 1890 and 1892. From 1894 to 1896 he was editor of the Omaha World-Herald. In 1896 he was nominated by the Democrats for president, but was defeated by William McKinley. During the war with Spain he was colonel of a Nebraska regiment of volunteers but saw no service. In 1900 he was again defeated by McKinley. Soon after this election he established The Commoner, a political weekly. His third defeat took place last year.

MAXIMILIAN

Please tell what you can about the rise, reign and fall of Maximillian, the emperor of Mexico.—J. A. K., Roanoke, Va.

On June 12, 1864, Maximilian entered Mexico to receive the crown, which was offered him by the Mexican people. He set himself energetically to consolidate and develop his dominions, granted an amnesty to political offenders and exhibited great interest in religious work and education. But he failed to conciliate the Republican party, and as he did not restore to the clergy their confiscated estates they pronounced him a traitor. There were also incessant conflicts between the partisans of President Juarez and the allied French and imperial troops. In 1865 a decree was issued by which the members of the Juarist bands and those who abetted them were to be regarded as bandits and shot. This decree alienated the Liberal party. Juarez raised the standard of independence. Maximilian's position became so critical that he sent his wife to Europe to enlist support for him, but she was not successful. Napoleon now withdrew the French troops on account of the United States protesting that the presence of the foreign troops and a foreign ruler were infractions of the Monroe doctrine. Maximilian decided to remain in hopes of being able to maintain the empire. On the night of May 14, 1867, he was betrayed by General Lopez. Tried by court-martial, he was sentenced, with his principal officers, to be shot. The sentence was carried out on the morning of July 19.

THE SABBATH DAY

Has the Sabbath day ever been changed, if so, when and by whom?—F. P. G., Minturn, Ark.

Your question has been answered in these columns heretofore as follows:

Sabbath is the name applied to every seventh day, widely observed as a day of cessation from toil throughout the world. The Jews and one sect of Christians observe Saturday as the Sabbath, while other Christian denominations observe the first day or Sunday of each week as the Sabbath. Both Jews and Christians claim special authority from the fourth commandment of the Decalogue, (the Ten Commandments). The law was founded upon the fact that in six days the Lord made the world and rested from his labors during the seventh day, and hence directed that each seventh day thenceforward should be observed as a Holy day. The first record of its observance by the Jews is mentioned in Exodus XV, 25, when, in addition to its being observed in remembrance of the original rest day of the Creation it was celebrated also in memento of the day of freedom of the Jews from Egyptian bondage. There can be no doubt about its meaning in the Old Testament. It is intended as a principal testimony of faith in the Creator of the universe. Hence its suupreme importance. The words of the law were: "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day, and hallowed it." (See also Deut. V, 5.) Those who keep the first day of the week as Sabbath argue that there is no proof that the Jewish count actually began on the seventh from the creation; that as the Jews made it a memento of the creation, and their liberation from bondage, so Christians may well observe it weekly on the day when the resurrection of the Messiah took place. The exact date of the substitution of the first for the seventh day of the week as the day for the proper observance of Sabbath is not known. At first the Christians observed both the seventh and the first. The changes as to the proper substitution of the first for the seventh was early made, and is now recognized either as binding or prudential by most Christian communities.

CLEOPATRA

Please publish in these columns a short history of the life of the famous Cleopatra.—J. M. W., Elk River, Minn.

Cleopatra IV, the last queen of Egypt, was the daughter of King Ptolemy Auletes. She was born at Alexandria in B. C. 69, and died there on August 30, B. C. 30. In B. C. 51 her father died, and left her joint heir to the throne with her brother Ptolemy. She was then only 17 years old, but possessed great talent. Intriguing courtiers, who found they could not control her as they did her brother, charged that she was scheming to get rid of Ptolemy, and rule as sole sovereign. She was expelled from the city. She collected an army, and prepared to regain her rights. Meantime, the war between Caesar and Pompey ended in the defeat of the latter, who fled to Egypt, to seek protection from Ptolemy. He was, however, assassinated, in the hope of Ptolemy's receiving the favor of Caesar. Caesar soon appeared with his fleet, and took up his residence in Alexandria, holding Ptolemy a virtual prisoner. He then commanded both sides to disband their armies and submit the question to his decision. Achillas, the commander of Ptolemy's army, which was at Pelusium, refused; but Cleopatra at once disbanded hers. She then obtained access to Caesar by being carried into Alexandria, and into his palace, rolled up in a carpet. She at once gained Caesar's favor. By him she had a son named Caesarion. A war followed, and Ptolemy was killed in battle. Cleopatra was made queen, her remaining brother, a child of six, being nominally associated with her. After staying in Egypt for a year, Caesar returned to Rome, after arranging that Cleopatra should visit him there. The next year, B. C. 46, she took Caesarion and went to Rome, staying there until Caesar's assassination in B. C. 44, when she returned to Egypt. She tried to keep neutral in the civil war in Rome which followed Caesar's death, and when this was ended by the battle of Philippi, B. C. 42, which placed the triumvirate in power, and made Mark Antony the ruler over the East, she prepared to visit him, and try the same plan by which she had fascinated Caesar. She did this in B. C. 41, going to Tarsus, where he had established his court. After a stay of several months, she returned to Egypt, where Antony soon followed. He stayed there until disorders in his own kingdom called him away. Three years passed, and the revolt of the Parthians recalled Antony from Rome to the East. Cleopatra met him at Laodicea, and remained there through the next winter. After he had defeated the Parthians, he went to Alexandria, B. C. 34, where he proclaimed Cleopatra's son by Caesar to be legitimate, and bestowed rich Roman provinces on the sons Cleopatra had borne to himself. A quarrel broke out between Octavius and Antony, and the former declared war on both Antony and Cleopatra. Antony was defeated in a naval battle at Aetium, Sept. 2, B. C. 31; and, deserting his troops, he fled to Egypt. Octavius brought a Roman army there, and captured the city, and also Cleopatra. She committed suicide by allowing an asp, a serpent, to bite her.

MARY TUDOR

When was Mary Tudor married to Louis XII. of France, and how long did King Louis live after the marriage? Was Princess Mary married the second time?—F. C., Blissfield, Mich.

We cannot give the date on which Princess Mary of England, the sister of Henry VIII., was married to the king of France. After the French king's death she married Charles Brandon, the Duke of Suffolk, who was her first lover.

VUILLAUME

Will you please give a history of Vuillaume, a violin maker, of Paris.—R. L. R., Perry, Ia.

Jean Baptiste Vuillaume was born October 7, 1798, and died February 19, 1875. He settled in Paris in 1818, and imitated some of the instruments of Stradivarius. With Lupot he stood at the head of the French musical instrument makers of the 19th century. He was always attempting improvements. In the Paris exposition in 1867 he was ranked above competition. He also received many other distinctions.

JACK LONDON

Please give a biographical sketch of Jack London, the author.—S. A. B., Campbell, N. Y.

Jack London was born in San Francisco on January 12, 1876. His father was trapper, scout and frontiersman. He lived on California ranches until he was ten years of age, when his parents removed to Oakland. There was a free library in this town and young London improved his time by reading. After his graduation from the grammar school when fourteen years old he went to the coast, where he worked on the water around and about the bay. Three years later he shipped before the mast as an able seaman, going to Japan, and spending some time in seal hunting on the Russian side of the Behring sea. London stopped his tramping and cruising about the time he became eighteen in order to attend high school in Oakland. He entered the University of California, but only remained during part of his freshman course owing to lack of funds. This was in 1897, about the time of the rush for gold to the Klondike. He joined the rush and was one of the few who traveled over the Chilcoot Pass that season, the majority waiting until spring. After a year spent in that part of the world, he, with two companions, embarked in an open boat for Behring sea in order to arrive home sooner than the delayed home-bound vessels could take them. London had always wished to become a writer since he was a boy. He gratified this wish when he was older. The Call of the Wild, Children of the Forest, and The Sea Wolf are a few of his books.

PEARLS

Please explain how pearls are found in oysters. What is their color, shape and general size?—G. H. M., St. Clair, O.

Pearls are found in oysters. These oysters are allowed to lie on the ground and decompose after they are brought to shore. After the decomposition takes place they are thoroughly washed and picked over for pearls. Pearls are white, light blue, purple, black, or yellow in color. They are globular in shape and range from about five grains down in size.

INTERNATIOANL DATE LINE

Please publish a full explanation of the international date line.—G. B. F., Somerfield, Pa.

This line is imaginary and is drawn through the Pacific ocean somewhat irregularly, but tending in a general northerly and southerly direction and separating the islands of the ocean in such a way that all those which lie to the east of it carry the same date as the United States, while all those on the west of it carry the same date as Japan and Australia. The nature of his line may be made clear by the following illustration: A traveler leaves New York city at noon on Sunday and proceeds westward just as fast as the earth turns on its axis, so that he follows the sun in its apparent westward progress with such precision that he keeps it always directly south of him. It will be noon, therefore, at every place he passes. If, however, he asks the day of the week at every point of his journey he will be told that it is Sunday at all points in the United States, and even as far west as Hawaii. This cannot hold true indefinitely, however, because when he has gone entirely around the world and has returned to New York he will have been gone 24 hours, and will therefore be told that it is Monday noon. Everywhere in Europe, too, he would have been told that it is Monday noon. Yet it has always been the same day to him, and there must have been some place on the journey where he was told, for the first time, that the day was Monday instead of Sunday. At this place, if he wishes to be in accord with the people he meets, he must arbitrarily change his day from Sunday to Monday. Mariners are in the habit of making the change upon crossing the 180th meridian from Greenwich, England, but this fact is of no service to us if we wish to compare the date carried on one of the Pacific islands with the corresponding date (say) at New York, because the mariners pay no attention to the local dates on the islands that they pass. The ideal way to find out where the date actually does change would be to canvass the entire Pacific, so as to find out what date is actually in use on every one of its islands at some given instant. A line drawn from pole to pole in such a manner as to keep all islands bearing one date on on side and all islands bearing the other date on the other side, would afford a perfectly definite basis for the comparison of dates, and would be the true "international date line." No such canvass has been made. As a general rule, it may be said that the date now in use upon most of the different islands or groups is the date which results from the one carried there by the European or American colonists, and this date will presumably be different, according as the colonists came from the east or the west. This is not true universally, however, because arbitrary changes in the date are known to have been made in a number of cases. One example of this was in the case of Alaska. When it was purchased by the United States the date in use there was made to conform with the one used in our country.

ALBERTA

Please tell what you can about the climate and products of Alberta, Canada.—W. M. C., Ukiah, Cal.

Alberta is mainly a grazing district, though in the sheltered valleys some farming pays. There are heavy deposits of bituminous coal in the region and some gold. There are many cattle ranches. There is no great rain or snow and the temperatures are extreme, but the dry atmosphere makes them easier to endure than the much less severe temperatures in damper east.

MARGARET SANGSTER

Will you please publish a sketch of the life of Margaret Sangster?—M. B., Greenville, Ill.

Margaret Elizabeth Munson Sangster, the American editor and poet, was born February 22, 1838. Twenty years later she married George Sangster, and began to write for different periodicals. In 1871 she became associate editor of the Hearth and Home. During the following years she was editor of various magazines. Since 1899 she has been a staff contributor to the Ladies' Home Journal. Her works are marked by a high religious purpose and an earnest desire to brighten and beautify the common happenings of the everyday life.

REGINA M. ROCHE

Will you please give through the Question Bureau a sketch of Regina Marie Roche?—J. B. H., Central City, Kentucky.

Regina M. Roche, the Irish novelist, was born in the south of Ireland about 1764, and died in Waterford, May 17, 1845. In 1798 she attained sudden fame by the publication of her four-volume story, Children of the Abbey, much in the fashion of the Mysteries of the Udolpho, which it rivaled in popularity. She also wrote many other books.

MISCELLANEOUS.

J. N. L., Loraine, Ill.: Any good mail box will do.

W. H. C., Sears, Mich.: Write to the Pure Food Commission, Washington, D. C.

T. R., Hillsboro, O.: Send your application for a patent with full description and drawings to the Commissioner of Patents. You are protected until patent is granted by doing this.

E. B., Painesville, O.: We cannot give a sketch of Jennie Cassedy.

B. W., Greenville, Ill.: Henry Van Dyke is a professor at Princeton. He and John C. Van Dyke are not brothers.

J. C., Alton, Ill.: Bryan received 6,358,133 votes in 1900, and McKinley received 7,207,923 votes. In 1908 Bryan received 6,393,182 votes, and Taft received 7,637,676.

J. T. S., Bridgeton, N. J.: The degree of Doctor of Divinity is honorary and can be bestowed upon a person by any college.

R. C., Napavine, Wash.: No general pension bill was passed at the last session of congress.

A. H. B., Roseburg, Ore.: Do as you please when reading abbreviations. However, it might be a good plan to use the names for which the abbreviations stand.

M. L. R., Anniston, Ala.: A sketch of Cecil Rhodes was published in these columns on February 25, 1909.

A. V. J., Hanoverton, O.: No, we cannot give the "signs for planting vegetables." It is the opinion of intelligent gardeners that signs have nothing to do with the growth of vegetables. Plant when the season and the ground are right.

L. C. M., Harrisville, W. Va.: To answer your question requires a technical knowledge of the subject and a reply would take up more space than we can devote to one subject.

P. J. L., Southworth, O.: The Wabash canal connects Lake Erie with the Wabash river.

C. S., Pierceton, Ind.: A person or company can sell stock in a business at any time. See an attorney in regard to the law on issuing stock.

W. M., Yolo, Cal.: We can tell you nothing concerning the lost arts.

R. S., Grayville, Ill.: Write to the general land commissioner at Washington, D. C.

L. L., Argos, Ind.: Write to the pension bureau, Washington, D. C.

L. G., McArthur, O.: The Bureau knows of no such law in Ohio as the one you inquire about.

C. B. M., Carlyle, Ill.: We can tell you nothing of Ben Milan.

W. T. D., Goldie, Wyo.: The Blade cannot help you. Consult an attorney.

Don't Wear A Truss

After Thirty Years' Experience I Have Made a New Discovery for Men, Women or Children That Cures Rupture.

Costs You Nothing To Try It.

If you have tried most everything else, come to me. Where others fail is where I have my greatest success. Send attached coupon today and I will send you free my book on Rupture and its cure, showing my new discovery and giving you prices and names of many people who have tried it and were cured. It is instant relief when all others fail. Remember I use no salves, no harness, no lies.

I send on trial to prove what I say is true. You are the judge, and once having seen my book and read it, you will be as enthusiastic as my hundreds of patients whose letters you can also read. Fill out free coupon below and mail today. It's well worth your time, whether you try my discovery or not.

FREE INFORMATION COUPON

C. E. BROOKS, 226 Brooks Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

Please send me by mail in plain wrapper full information of your new discovery for the cure of rupture.

Name ....
Address ....
City .... State......

HOW HE GOT RID OF CONSUMPTION

Remarkable Rescue of Prominent Indiana Man A Matter of Life-and-Death Interest To All Throat and Lung Sufferers.

For Benefit of Blade Readers, He Tells How He Cured Himself at Home—Costs Nothing to Try.

"I think I owe it to all sufferers of lung and throat trouble and consumption to tell them some mighty good news, a sure way to cure themselves right at home with little trouble," said E. S. Stroh, of Angola, Ind., yesterday as he passed through.

"Coming from me, probably, some people might doubt this, but let me tell you," he said, as his 66-year-old face flushed with a resurrected, youthful smile, "over two years ago I was a weazened-up wreck, a consumptive at 63. Three lung specialists passed me up. Every day I would cough up about a pint. I had chills and fever every afternoon. I could hardly eat, even the plainest food, coughed nearly all night, and was down to 137 pounds when I hit on the cure. Well, you see me now. I weigh 166 pounds, frisky as a boy at 66, can do a big day's work, and eat like a prince.

"Now I am not trying to boost anybody, but I must give credit where credit is due. Dr. J. Lawrence Hill, 358 Hill Building, Jackson, Mich., the well known lung specialist of America and probably so far the only successful one, cured me. That was two years ago. I have just had my lungs examined again and there is no trace of consumption nor danger of its returning. Dr. Hill makes a specialty of treating throat and lung sufferers at a distance who have not the means of visiting his office personally. That's the way he cured me and I know of many others who had one foot in the grave almost brought back to life by what he calls his Rational treatment. It certainly is a wonder.

"I wish every reader of your paper who has weak lungs, catarrh of the bronchial tubes or catarrh in any form, chronic bronchitis, asthma, chronic hacking cough, loss of flesh, night sweats, hemorrhages, soreness or pain in the chest or under the shoulder blades or any other deadly symptom of consumption, to send to Dr. Hill for his trial package. This treatment checks at once further progress of the disease, develops atrophied cell tissues and brings on new resisting power, appetite, flesh and good health." Fill out the coupon below and mail today.

Trial Treatment Package Coupon.

Dr. J. Lawrence Hill
358 Hill Building, Jackson, Mich.

I am suffering from throat and lung trouble, so please send me your large trial package in plain, sealed wrapper, that I may try it and see for myself if it will do what you claim it will. I enclose 20c to help pay for packing, etc., and as an evidence that I am not sending for the trial package out of idle curiosity.

NAME..................................
ADDRESS..................................

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs & Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies when required are to assist nature, and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine,

MANUFACTURED BY THE
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
ONE SIZE ONLY—REGULAR PRICE 50¢ PER BOTTLE

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED Free report as to Patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted, sent free. EVANS, WILKENS & CO., WASHINGTON, D. C.

PATENTS.

Patents Write me. A. S. PATTISON, 628 F Street, N. W., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS that PROTECT Our 3 books for Inventors mailed on receipt of 6 cts. stamps R. S. & A. B. LACEY, Washington, D. C. Estab. 1869.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

MEDICAL.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS THE DIAMOND BRAND. Ladies! Ask your Druggist for Chi-ches-ter's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHI-CHES-TER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS, for 25 years known as Best, Safest, Always Reliable. SOLD BY DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

Ladies Dr. LaFranco's Compound, Safe speedy regulator; 25 cents. Druggists or mail. Booklet free. Dr. LaFRANCO, Philadelphia, Pa.

MALE HELP WANTED.

WANTED-- Young men in all parts of the country, 20 to 40 years old, for steam railway firemen and brakemen and electric railway motormen and conductors, $60 to $100 per month. Promotion rapid. No experience necessary. Write at once for full particulars, stating position desired. National Railway Training Association, 995 Reliance bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Wanted! Young Men! Railroad! Brakemen, Firemen, Baggagemen, Electric Motormen, Conductors. Experience unnecessary. Instruction by Mail. Application blank and book for stamp. I. Railway, C. I., No. 29, Indianapolis, Ind.

WANTED—Railway mail clerks, custom house clerks. Examinations everywhere May 15th. Yearly salary $800 to $1,600. Short hours. Annual vacation. No "layoffs." Over 2,000 appointments to be made during 1909. Country residents eligible. Common education sufficient. Candidates prepared free. Write immediately for schedule. Franklin Institute, Dept. E 40, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

LADIES $24.00 cash for a few days' work. Beautiful dinner set free as an extra premium. Oscar Lee, 1237 Cornell ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TOBACCO HABIT CURED or no cost; safe, sure, permanent. Ni Ko Co., Witchita, Kansas.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

TWENTIETH CENTURY MAN

The International Sunday School Lesson for March 28 Is a Temperance Lesson. Proverbs 23:29-35.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

Persons who like to iterate the obvious will stick to the text of this familiar lesson. It is perfectly true, perfectly manifest, and perfectly indisputable. The most captious critic in a Sunday school class cannot antagonize this summary of the observation, and possibly of the experience of the Wise Man.

"Who hath woe?
Who hath contentions?
Who hath complaining?
Who hath wounds without causes?
Who hath redness of eye?
They that tarry long at wine;
They that go to seek tne mixed wine.
Look not thou upon the wine
When it is red,
When it sparkleth in the cup,
When it goeth down smoothly;
At the last it biteth like a serpent,
And stingeth like an adder.
Thine eyes shall behold strange things,
And thine heart shall utter perverse things.
Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea,
Or as he that lieth down upon the top of a mast.
They have stricken me,
And I was not hurt;
They have beaten me;
And I felt it not;
When shall I awake?
I will seek it yet again."

A step in advance of this mere emphasis upon Solomon's incontrovertible testimony as to the evils of strong drink is to quote present-day instances to the same effect. These may be drawn from each day's newspaper, or from personal observation. In truth, however, society has advanced so far with respect to the use of intoxicants that there is no dispute upon the point that drunkenness is an evil and to be shunned. The place and power of the horrible example has been overestimated by temperance propagandists. The men who see most of the evil effects of strong drink are the men who are least moved thereby—the drunkards themselves and the saloonkeepers.

Some Rainbows.

A broader and more modern conception of the theme deals with the present status of the temperance progress. A bow of promise spans the whole horizon. Temperance victories are ever recurring and the foremost political news of the day. Whichever way one turns within the sphere of legislation, he finds the temperance issue the engrossing subject before lawmakers. It is good to realize, after all the years of seemingly hopeless campaigning, that today the issue is squarely joined between temperance and intemperance. The liquor traffic is literally fighting for its life.

The modern Christian man is now getting into his head the notion that temperance is not alone something to be wept for and prayed for, but it is a tangible political result for which he may get out and work. These modern local option crusades, and the other forms of anti-saloon legislation, have been the means of enlisting a whole army of good citizens in practical political work. This debt society owes to the temperance cause: it has introduced a great company of the best type of citizens into the realm of practical politics. As never before, men are learning how to bring into effect their ideals of good government.

The Twentieth Century Man.

This is the day of the apotheosis of manhood. All considerations stand aside for the coming man. It is in order that the man may emerge that innumerable reforms are being pressed to victory. This new conception of the worth and place of manhood is the real secret of many of the reform laws that have lately gone on to the statute books of governments. Such epochal events as the international congress upon the opium question, which is now sitting in Shanghai, may be traced directly to the new apprehension of the worth of the character of men in every part of the earth.

It has become the settled conviction of the world's leaders that strong drink is one of the greatest obstacles to the progress of manhood. The social efficiency of the man is hindered by the unrestrained use of and traffic in strong drink. Dr. Samuel G. Smith, in his book, "The Industrial Conflict," points out that during the seventies "in England in three years of plenty wages were increased annually two hundred million dollars. That made six hundred million dollars for three years. Did the workingmen, by common impulse, fired by great ambition, save these two hundred millions a year? Did they change the savings into gold? Did they control the banks and dictate terms to financiers? For six hundred millions was just the amount of gold in circulation in Great Britain at that time.

"If these things had been done the past thirty years would have seen a new England, and the whole world would have been filled with the sense of the great achievements that had at last been wrought by the working classes. They would have superannuated the aristocracy; they would have swept out ageworn superstitions; they would have come into their own empire. The working people of England earned two hundred million dollars extra per annum, and the sad companion fact is that the drink bill of England, too, during each of those three years, increased just two hundred million dollars."

Had there been a tangible monster in the form of a physical dragon that had thus devoured the increase of men's substance and prevented their progress and growth, how quickly would all the knightliness of the age have rallied to its extinction. Our imaginations are growing keener nowadays, and we are learning that strong drink is no less dangerous and worthy of extinction because it is a widely distributed evil rather than a personified monster.

Brains and Rum.

Not viciousness, but thoughtlessness and uncontrolled self-indulgence are responsible for most use of strong drink. Whenever a person sits down to consider the highest possible use of his own powers, he is inevitably bound to eliminate from his habits the use of liquor. He finds the best scientists in agreement upon the position that strong drink impairs man's highest faculties. The twentieth century is not satisfied to tolerate anything that hinders the fullest development of manhood. In order that he may make more of himself and of his children, and of his children's children, a man must repudiate whatever hurts or hinders his own capacity. Nobody will deny the statement that man is not man at his best when he is in the grip of the habit of strong drink.

A few weeks ago in a southern city, I saw the members of a certain prominent secret society foregathered in the lobby of the leading hotel. They wore the well known regalia of their order. All of them were presumably gentlemen; actually, for the moment most of them were fools. They had drunk to the point of silliness. The very negro servants of the hotel spoke of them contemptuously. The sober members of their order were shocked and indignant, for they realized that the order, as well as the individuals, was injured by such debauchery. No man can become drunken and retain the respect of anybody who knows him, including himself.

The story is told of a rich young man who sat at the dinner table with a number of friends, and babbled drunken foolishness all the long evening. One of his friends was a court stenographer. Seized by an idea for the help of his friend, he stenographically reported every word that the latter uttered. The next day he had these notes transcribed and sent to the man himself. The latter, shocked, could scarcely believe that he himself had descended to such a level of imbecility. "If this is the way a man talks when he is drunk, I mean to keep sober hereafter."

The Decisive Battle.

Enormous sums are now being spent by the vested liquor interests to stem the tide of temperance reform. Apparently it is too late. The liquor business as a business is rapidly being outlawed all over this western world; and those who engage in it are being socially tabooed. The whirlwind is now being reaped.

It is not to be supposed, however, that the decisive battlefield in the present temperance conflict is in the halls of legislation. It really lies in the public schools, and in the Sunday schools, and in the homes. There must be a mind of temperance and self-control put into the youth of today. Boys must learn the needlessness and hurt of strong drink, and the necessity for withstanding its lure, and the glory of joining that company of knightly souls who have vowed to fight it ever and everywhere until it shall no longer curse the race.

Criticism.

Washington Star.

"So you do not approve of my style of speechmaking?" said the youthful statesman.

"No," answered Senator Sorghum; "your speeches are not short enough to be epigrammatic nor long enough to be depended on for time-killing in an emergency."

Your Liver's Your Life

A dead liver means awful sickness—don't let it come—when it can be prevented. Cascarets keep the liver lively and bowels regular and ward off serious, fatal illness. 901

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25, 1909.

Largest and Best Weekly Published and Largest Circulation.

TOLEDO BLADE CO........Publishers
ROBINSON LOCKE.............Editor

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

TERMS—POSTAGE PAID.

Single copy, weekly, one year, $1.00; six months, 60 cents; three months, 30 cents. Write for club terms.

SPECIMEN COPIES sent, postpaid, free to any address. Send for one, and at the same time give us the address of a dozen or so of your friends. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

Circulation Last Week 233,000

With the spelling reformers nothing is sacred. They have cut the "a" out of heaven.

Mr. Bryan refused to talk in New York? Must have had an attack of bronchitis.

The Missouri courts are determined to let the Standard Oil company stay kicked out.

At last we have a President who can write a short message to congress. The country is safe.

President Taft acts like a man who learned to say no when he was a young fellow at school.

Well, so far, Mr. Roosevelt has exhibited none of the symptoms of "the sleeping sickness."

It is not probable the Standard Oil company will discharge any of its attorneys for incompetency.

Early March mornings are all right for the purpose of turning over and going to sleep again.

It is a great compliment to say of a man that he has made a success of minding his own business.

And still there are Cubans who seem to think that liberty is a license to create a rough house.

"A scientist wants to hypnotize young people when they are courting." And probably spoil everything.

Curious, is it not, that when a man of seventy marries a girl in her teens we always think of the man as the fool?

The New Jersey school janitor who requested that his salary of $50 a month be reduced to $40 is still running at large.

Congress may now refuse to lie down and roll over three times when Speaker Cannon snaps his thumb and finger.

During his seven years in office President Roosevelt wrote 421 messages. Will President Taft allow that to stand as the record?

The man who has been brought up in the way he should go rarely neglects drinking sassafras tea in the springtime.

Since it has been discovered that it is absolutely innocent the Standard Oil company may decide to be more careful in the future.

It is rather remarkable that the country runs along smoothly even when two or three United States senatorships are held up by deadlocks.

According to statistics only five per cent of marriages are dissolved by divorce courts. The other ninety-five per cent grin and bear it.

If a man should design a hat like some of the spring creations for women there are people who would insist that he was drunk when he did it.

When the cheaper beef prediction comes true it will be time to begin to put some faith in the prophets who imagine they see the approach of the end of the world.

Walter Wellman is urging Andrew Carnegie to start the greatest newspaper in the world. Mr. Wellman should know that great newspapers are not started. They grow that way.

"An English preacher declares that London is the wickedest city in the world." That makes the fourth wickedest city in the world we have heard of during the past six months.

Washington is worrying about the possible change in the date of the inauguration. The one advantage in March is that the hotel keepers can charge $8.50 per blanket.

A Pennsylvania man, to show his wife that he was brave, cut off his finger with an ax. It never occurred to him that cutting a few cords of wood would have answered the same purpose.

It seems quite thoughtful and gentlemanly on the part of Thomas Platt to feel glad he is out of politics. There have been times when he did not so readily agree with the general public.

It is reported that a corporation has invested $3,000,000 in a dried apple trust. Anybody who has studied the idiosyncrasies of the dried apple can see an interesting future for the trust.

Iowa suffragettes have told their state legislature what they think of it. That is, so far as they were able to express themselves and still keep within the limits of the English language.

Queen Victoria kept a diary from the time she was 13, and wrote enough stuff to fill a hundred printed volumes. To write so much, and at the same time look after her houshold duties, was quite an achievement.

When making a prophecy do like the New York man and make a big one. He predicts that within a few years airships 3,000 feet long and carrying 100 passengers will make a round trip to Europe inside of seven days.

A Cleveland man secured a marriage license and on close inspection discovered he had gotten the name of the wrong girl in it. Must have been almost as annoying as taking a northbound train when you want to go south.

GOOD ROADS AS ASSETS.

Does it pay a county to assume a large indebtedness in order to obtain good roads? Paulding county, Ohio, answers yes and with enthusiasm.

Since 1882 Paulding has been issuing bonds to raise money with which to improve the highways. It was not, however, until 1898 that the campaign for good roads really started in the county. The people wearied of the half-hearted and almost futile attempts to make a road out of soil that had once been the bed of a swamp. There were months when the roads could not be complained of and other months when the cautious farmer hesitated between wagon and boat when he had to go to market. Today the county has nearly 500 miles of excellent macadam in exchange for a million dollar debt. Land in 1880 could be bought for $5 an acre. It climbed to $15 by 1899. Now it sells around $50. Choice land which in 1898 brought $50 per acre commands $150 at this time. The tax duplicate shows a valuation of $7,348,000, admittedly far smaller than the actual values. Population has been increasing. Crop returns have improved tremendously. There is a demand for farming property. Facilities for transportation are excellent and are improving.

The counties seeking population and prosperity in competition with one another will, as in the case of cities, have to offer fixed attractions. Promises will not do. What could prove a stronger magnet than well laid highways?

MUSSING UP THE LAWS.

Even greater revolutions than those caused by the locomotive and the automobile are predicted by the airship now at last proved feasible. The successes of the Wright brothers last year have given impetus to every inventor of gliders. There are said to be fifty machines of this type in course of manufacture. Doubtless this summer all the records will be broken. Flights of comparatively long distance will be made. Demonstrations of the carrying capacity of aeroplanes, both as regards passengers and freight, will in all probability be undertaken.

But the real revolution which the flying machine will bring about will be in the matter of man's laws. Scores of established statutes and ordinances will be rendered well-nigh impossible of enforcement. There will be tons of experimental legislation, much of which will prove inadequate. Major F. B. Baden-Powell, of the British army, an enthusiastic balloonist and the inventor of improvements in aeronautic apparatus, points out three tremendous changes forecast by the victory of the Wrights. Writing in the National Review, London, he directs attention to the difficulty there will be in maintaining the present rigid frontiers between the nations, the possible wreck of tariff systems and an inevitable change of view in the laws of trespass and landed property.

It appears the English law rules that real property extends upward to the skies. Thus anyone moving across country would be committing trespass every few minutes, and when above a city every second. There will be a good deal of annoyance because of the loss of privacy. Dropping things from flying machines will not merely be a source of irritation to the property owner, but it will be dangerous to him as well. In case of accident the aeronaut would be forced to descend upon private property and sometimes in a field of growing grain. The complications thus brought about will assuredly call for drastic law making, which will probably have little effect, since the travelers will set a greater value by their necks than by their respect for law.

Speculation upon these impending changes is, of course, an idle task. Yet it gives one a clue to the forces for alteration in the flying machine.

THE ABBOTT COMMANDMENTS.

Dr. Lyman Abbott, for all his benevolent and tolerant ways, is a man in a hurry. He has been preaching, lecturing, writing and urging reform so many years that he is now grown impatient and insists upon the opportunity of personally studying the Earthly Paradise before he departs for Kingdom Come. The other day he laid down a set of rules for feminine guidance of the following Utopian character:

Discard shoes the size of which make walking well-nigh impossible.

Don't consider hands when it comes to work.

Take exercise and pass by paint and powder.

Don't be a servant to dressmaker and milliner.

Don't change styles at the dictation of men in Paris.

Let the home be the palace.

Be industrious, sympathetic, energetic, enthusiastic and motherly.

Undoubtedly one or more of these blessed possessions are enjoyed by every household. Enthusiasm and motherliness are wanting too little in womanhood to be counted, even among those bedecked unfortunates you see in the corridors of eastern hotels. It is to be suspected that tight shoes are known more to the writers of the humor column than to the average woman. As for smooth hands, powder and fine clothes it might be questioned whether Dr. Abbott's views have not been beclouded by popular fallacy.

The worthy doctor has our respect, but not our wholehearted endorsement.

THE INHERITANCE TAX.

There is promise of high words and bitter wrangling when the discussion of the tariff measure reaches the provision relating to inheritance taxes. The President is greatly in favor of this law. He deemed it of sufficient importance to advocate it in his inaugural address. But the outlook is that he will have to reach for the big stick of his predecessor before the federal collection of death duties is legalized.

Thirty-nine states now have inheritance tax laws, a few of them taking fairly large bites out of estates, but most, such as the statute in Ohio, making exemptions in favor of nearly every beneficiary except charitable and educational institutions. The states will be inclined to think that these taxes are rightly their own. Their representatives and senators will probably receive appeals from home to oppose the act. The need of revenue will hardly serve as an argument against them, for the principle, so far as it affects the general government, is a new one. While the revenue collectors will make their levies alike throughout the country the estates will not receive the same impartial treatment. Lineal descendants in Ohio will give up one per cent on estates between $10,000 and $100,000 to the government treasury and nothing to the state. In Louisiana two per cent additional would go to the commonwealth.

The President's influence will probably carry the proposed tax through. Without this it would, without doubt, die an early death.

LACE CURTAINS

Special Announcement to Subscribers Whose Time Expires Next Month.

In five years we have distributed among our subscribers over 100,000 pairs of lace curtains. This has proved to be the most popular premium ever offered with the Weekly Blade, and upon the urgent request of so many of our subscribers who want more of them we have contracted for another season's supply. Remember we do not sell these curtains, but give them free for every club of ten subscribers.

We have these curtains made especially for our purpose—all of them being exactly the same pattern, so that subscribers getting pairs at intervals will always find them to match. Each curtain is 30 inches wide by 2½ yards long, and we always send two curtains (or one pair), postpaid by mail to each person awarded. The retail price of these curtains in local stores would be from $1.00 to $1.50 per pair.

How to Obtain the Premium.

On the first day of each month we shall mail notice to every subscriber whose time expires during that month, giving choice of several propositions for renewal. All who send us a club of ten or more subscribers according to proposition number 3 will receive one pair of these curtains postpaid by mail. By April 1st those whose subscriptions expire during April should have our propositions. If not received by April 4th drop us a postal and we will promptly mail a duplicate. We shall be disappointed if each subscriber does not renew under one of our propositions, as The Blade is the cheapest and best weekly newspaper in the world. While all should renew under one of our propositions, we shall be prepared for the majority to send us clubs of ten or more, and avail themselves of our curtain propositions. It will be noticed that we do not now make this proposition a general one to all of our subscribers at the same time. It would be impossible to serve all at once. One mill could not manufacture and supply us, except by regular monthly shipments, which enable us to take care each month of those subscribers whose time expires during the current month. We now make this offer to April subscribers only, and thirty days later the May people will have their turn, and so on in order of expiration. In this way we will be able to take care of orders with regularity, and all our subscribers will be served in due time during their expiration month. Remember, unless you accept one of our April propositions by May 1st you will never have the opportunity again, because, beginning with that date, we shall deal with May subscribers only. In the meantime, if you do not renew, your name would be dropped from our list, and your address would be lost to us. We hope to have a renewal of all our April names and a large number of new ones as well.

ENGLAND IN A WAR FLURRY.

Stampeding a people is become a fine art. If politicians scream and snort with never-lessening volume they soon get a crowd around them, then a mob and finally a nation. The trick is not unlike the one the plains Indians used in order to drive off the cattle and horses of the emigrants. They fired rifles into the air, yelled and waved red blankets. There was nothing for the poor, frightened beasts to do except to run in the direction the Indians wanted them to run.

England has at last been stampeded into supporting a naval policy which calls for no limit as to numbers of ships, and, apparently, no frontier for expenditures. The flags of war have been waved to their purpose. The men of the street have been educated into believing that nothing is more hateful, more terrifying, more threatening than the German. To read an English paper of the militarist faction you might be led to think the kaiser was this very moment outfitting fleets for descent upon the defenseless British coast. A play of immense popularity in London depicts an invasion of Germans. In spine-chilling climax is the shooting of a householder because he takes up arms in defense of his home. Lord Roberts has announced that a hostile army could be landed upon the island before troops could be moved to repel them. Another form of agitation illustrates myriads of airships flying above fair Albion and seeking easy places whereon to alight.

While the British houses of parliament echo with the eloquence of the patriots let us glance at another item of news printed in the London Daily Mail:

There were more paupers than ever at the end of January, despite old age pensions, the proportion in London being the highest since 1881, according to the government return published yesterday. The total number of paupers in England and Wales was 850,460, of whom 288,831 were indoor. The proportion a thousand of population was 24.1, an increase of 0.5 from last year and of 0.6 in indoor paupers. The total in London was 133,226, a proportion of 27.8, the increase of .4 being divided between indoor and outdoor poor.

WESTON ON THE WAY.

Edward Payson Weston is something besides a great pedestrian. Had he been merely an athlete, a walking machine, he would have awakened only a small part of the interest that attended his remarkable trip of a year or so ago. Few would pay any attention whatever to him now that he has started from New York for the longer journey across the continent.

But Edward Payson Weston is a grand old man. He has lived far beyond the usual term of years of the professional athlete. The training of his youth has been continued throughout his life. He has avoided temptations, dissipation, the weaknesses which threaten youngsters when they get to breaking records and commanding the adulations of the crowds. His case is a demonstration that hard physical exercise is not in itself dangerous or prone to lay men open to disease while still young. It has doubtless prolonged Weston's life, made him keen to strive for records and eager for the brightness and freshness of the road.

One of the wonderful things about Weston is that he seldom betrays signs of fatigue, or at least of that fatigue which borders on exhaustion. He likes the company he meets and delights to talk with those who are brave enough to assume that long bone-shaking stride which carries Weston over the country. When he came through here winter before last he was full of reminiscences of his earlier walk. He remembered not only the conditions of the road and his struggles against adverse weather, but he showed also that he had been an intelligent observer and was aware of the great changes in the city. He walked out of town as blithely as he came in, loquacious, humorous, and without a tremor in his voice to betray the strain he was undergoing. The good he did in arousing a liking for pedestrianism has not all gone, and his longer trip will give it a new spur.

It is a hard task that Weston is attempting, forty-three miles a day for one hundred days over roads good and bad, stony and bottomless, hills, valleys and desert. If he succeeds it will be the most wonderful feat of the kind ever achieved in this country and possibly in all the world.

THE TARIFF.

The tariff bill is before congress, but it is months away from enactment. The measure is a field over which battles will be fought, a defense gained here, a ditch abandoned there. Nothing touches the people so intimately as the tariff and nothing else is so distracting to business and industry as a customs bill under discussion.

Analysis of the proposals that have been laid before the house would be futile, since the duties suggested are no more than suggestions. There will be clashes wherein the influences of sections will be sharply tested. The New England shoes factories desire free leather. The cattlemen of Texas declare free leather will be well nigh ruinous to them. Oregon and Washington plead for a protective tariff on lumber. The middle west demands either free trade on lumber or a lowered duty. This newspaper, and no doubt every other newspaper, has been asked to support changes both downward and upward and only yesterday a traveling press agent was in with a request that The Blade advocate the free entry of a commodity from which the government derives $60,000,000 in annual revenue.

No little sympathy is due the members of congress in the extra session.

HOUSECLEANING IN SMOKY CITY.

Pittsburg is through with halfway measures. To jail a small grafter and to let a big one go about his business has ceased to be the fashion there. The probers are after fundamental evils, the deep sands of municipal corruption. The graft with which Pittsburg has been stewing in the last few months has these merits; it has touched the spring of the city's disgust with evil, awakened its manliness and stirred it to the work of cleaning its stables. Bankers, brewers and contractors have been called before the grand jury and subjected to merciless examination. There is a determination to learn all the intimate history of railroad ordinances, the letting of contracts and the distribution of privileges. The whitewash brush has been burned. The tar bucket has been brought into the courtroom. Pittsburg politics may some day be as clean as Pittsburg's atmosphere is the contrary.

SCRUB PINE FOR PAPER.

The threatening exhaustion of the sources of material for white paper has set many inventors and experimentalists at work looking for a new fibre from which paper can be made. Several plants have been suggested and attempts have been made to produce a commercial article from them, but not with shining success.

The dense growths of chapparal in the southwest would give millions of tons of raw material if a cheap process could be discovered for handling it. The sunflower of the Kansas plains has a strong and durable fibre, but it has a resin-like oil which has not yet been conquered by the ingenious scientists. Cotton stalks are said to do admirably, and there is no question as to the plentifulness of the material. The most recent proposal comes from the forestry service which has been testing the scrub pine that covers the hills of New Jersey, Maryland and Virginia. Twenty per cent of the wooded area of Maryland is of this hitherto despised pine. Little alteration in the method of treatment in the mills, it is asserted, would be required to utilize the wood.

It may be that the scrub pine would tide over the markets until economical processes could be found for the cotton stalks and chapparal, the quantities of which are virtually inexhaustible.

BRYAN FOR THE SENATE.

In the course of time it has occurred to William Jennings Bryan that an ambition unswervingly fixed upon the best job of all may have interfered considerably with his progress in statesmanship. He has had politics, but has lacked official authority. Since 1896, with the exception of a test of practical militarism in 1898, he has been an officeseeker, but not an officeholder. It has been money going out, but, only indirectly, was politics bringing money in.

So Mr. Bryan is going to try for the United States senate. He has not said as much boldly and unequivocally, but he has intimated he would be much obliged if the legislature of the state of Nebraska would elect him to the next available vacancy. His idea is to get a direct vote of the people on the proposition, something better than the primaries and as near a popular demand for his selection as is possible under the constitution.

It is not for us to question the advisability of electing Mr. Bryan. No, we look beyond the simple procedure of nominating the "occasional candidate for the presidency" and behold him in fancy pocketing the key to a desk in the senate chamber. It has been the Nebraskan's custom to annihilate where he could not persuade, as witness the case of Colonel Guffey at the Denver convention. He has also developed a habit of expressing himself upon each and every question of public interest as it arises, whether anyone had time to listen or not. Now, should he go to the senate will he continue to annihilate where he cannot convince? Will he be able to get the eye of the President of the senate and rise to denounce the alarming increase in the numbers of Republicans south of the Ohio and to question the need of putting gargoyles on the army chapels? After long acquaintance with awe-struck audiences it will be anything but pleasant to see from the corner of his eye that the gentleman from Missouri and the gentleman from Maine are matching pennies. It will tend to spoil his peroration, when he pauses a second for breath, to catch a low and quavering sound that is unmistakably his beloved admirer Senator Tillman a-snoring.

A DUTY ON TEA.

A lobby representing a clique of speculative interests is said to have been working in Washington to bring about the imposition of a duty upon tea. The necessity for raising a large revenue is, of course, serving as a reinforcement for the lobbyists, and there is also in their support an important fraction of the membership of congress which believes that the federal taxes should be spread as widely over the country as possible.

But, as in the case of a duty upon coffee, a customs charge on tea would strike those the least able to bear it. There is probably more tea drinking among the families of wage earners than among those enjoying a larger income. Tea, in no sense, could come under the classification of luxuries. The poor would continue to buy tea even though they would pay the higher price caused by a duty collected.

It was the promise of the Republican party that the tariff would be revised. Now there are many manufacturers and merchants who have been insisting since election that this meant an increase in duties quite as much as a reduction. But the people at large have understood nothing of the sort. They had in mind always that revision in general was to be downward, not upward, and for congress to take advantage of a pliable word would be little short of treason to the people's wishes.

There is no infant industry to protect, no farmers to encourage, and no workmen whose livelihood might be improved by the placing of a duty on tea. It should remain on the free list.

ST. PATRICK.

A few short-sighted scholars fall into melancholy moods over the way the world has of remembering certain personages of note and forgetting others of even greater merits and virtues. Plutarch and Burton mention the names of scores of men who made themselves felt upon their time. And you can search the books of reference and find nothing more concerning them than Plutarch and Burton recorded by way of illustrating their themes.

There is the case of St. Patrick, whose memory remains green throughout the centuries, and yet in his day missionaries as daring and untiring penetrated the fastnesses. Other saints performed miracles ten times as amazing. The advantage with St. Patrick was he was not too good. He had strong human qualities. Without these only those to be numbered with the greatest of sages and saints have succeeded in keeping themselves written in the tomes of history. Humanity loves human nature. It respects godlike goodness and mighty thinking machines, but it turns to the teachers with understanding and sympathy when it seeks true consolation.

The great human quality in the story of St. Patrick was the temper the Christianizer of Ireland betrayed when sorely provoked. Jocelin, a Cistercian monk of Furnes, who wrote the history of this saint, tells how Patrick once asked for some of the fish drawn with full nets from an Irish river. He was refused and St. Patrick, angered at the selfishness of the seiners, placed his curse immediately upon the stream. Thereafter no more fish ever inhabited those waters. At another time a tyrant stood rigid against conversion. It was pure obstinacy and St. Patrick knew it. He raised his staff and the tyrant became a fox which ran to shelter among the trees. Another man who roused him was comdemned to wear a beard like a goat's the remainder of his life. St. Patrick was sociable and had a fondness for palaver. The hermit's cave did not attract him nor could he see much use in mortifying the flesh. Wherever he went he saw that the members of his congregation were fed, their spirituality intrenched with good beef and bread and honey.

The chroniclers of St. Patrick were doubtless much given to accepting words for deeds. They were fortunate enough to live in a credulous age, long before parents discussed with themselves whether it was right to tell children of Santa Claus or to let them read fairy books. But still St. Patrick's biographers knew a man when they saw him. They strained things a bit in the matter of miracles, yet did not let the wonders done hide a fine lovable character, human to the heart of him.

THE CHANCE FOR WORK.

The number of immigrants entering the United States in 1908 exceeded three-quarters of a million, this in spite of the fact that the year was one of depression and the chances for employment immensely restricted. Statistics are not available which show the number of foreign born who departed upon the breaking of the panic, though it is known that the stream of outgoing steerage passengers was a large one, and may have, indeed, more than offset the incoming of the year following.

Twenty-six steamers are due in New York this week which will bring 25,000 immigrants, three of the vessels carrying as many as 6,000. This would indicate that the tide will be close to the normal this year. Inasmuch as the United States government has taken means to halt the steamship agents in the time-honored practice of booming emigration and as several European countries are endeavoring to keep the skilled artisans and the better class of workmen at home the immigrants must have received assurances from their friends and relatives on this side that conditions had improved. The pioneer spirit is not strong in the foreigners who have been coming to this country in the last few years. The greater percentage of them depart from home with the expectation of meeting kinsfolk and putting themselves under their charge.

The number of unemployed is still large in most of the cities east of the Missouri. In several communities there has been little improvement in the last four weeks. But there is an underground source of news among workingmen which tells them fairly accurately what promise exists for employment. It is doubtless because of hopeful signs that the foreigners in the industrial sections have felt themselves safe in informing their people across the water that a livelihood was assured them in America.

PROTECTION FOR FUR-BEARERS.

Out of the immense forests of upper Canada have been taken millions of dollars' worth of furs. For close upon three hundred and fifty years about the only revenue which came from parts of the vast tracts was that of the sale of fur pelts. The total value of all the skins exported from Canada between 1901 and 1906 reached $10,939,973. As the lumbermen go deeper and deeper into the woods and the line of the settlements grows farther northward the fur-bearing animals lessen in number and the day is in sight when the living of the trappers will be all but cut away. But the Dominion is considering a plan now to set aside forest land for the fur beasts. She is loath to lose the great income. And as the wild animals disappear from the United States and other countries cease to supply the demands of the markets Canada's possession, if the scheme of protection is carried out, will amount to a virtual monopoly.

A Woman's Unique Farm.

Harper's Weekly.

In the southwestern part of the state of Michigan lives a woman who earns a livelihood by conducting a farm of a unique type—the raising of peppermint. Forty acres are under cultivation, and each yields annually a profit of $40, and often half again as much when the price of pepperment oil rises. It fluctuates between $1 and $5 a pound, but the product may generally be held for a favorable price.

The best land for a peppermint farm is reclaimed swamp land, although any low ground that is sufficiently fertile will answer the purpose. Every five years the crop should be changed, or else the peppermint will exhaust the soil to such an extent that a profitable yield cannot be obtained. Fifty pounds of oil to the acre may generally be produced for each of four consecutive years from the first cutting of the peppermint hay, and usually there is a second cutting, which adds ten pounds more. If an attempt be made to raise mint for a fifth year the yield of oil would fall below forty pounds and a second cutting would be impossible.

Peppermint is grown from roots, which are planted in furrows three feet apart, after the soil has been deeply plowed and carefully harrowed. These roots, usually from one-eighth to three-quarters of an inch thick and about two feet in length, are placed in the furrow so as to form a continuous line. The planting is done by hand, the roots being carried in a bag and immediately covered over as soon as they are laid in the furrow, lest their moisture evaporate. When the mint begins to shoot above the ground it must be weeded, or else the hay and the resulting oil will be filled with impurities.

About the middle of August the first crop is in full bloom and ready for cutting, and a month later the second cutting may be made. The hay is then thrown into windrows and left until it is thoroughly dry, when it is ready to be run through a still and the oil extracted. To produce one pound of oil requires at least 325 pounds of dry hay, but unless the soil is well fertilized the crops will rapidly deteriorate.

On the Road to Damascus.

An amusing account of the way in which a Sunday school in Perlakulam, India, observed its annual rally, is told by the Missionary Herald. The children numbering about three hundred, spent a very happy day in the shade of the great tamarind trees and went through their dialogues and singing and recitations and reports and then rounded up with games and sports that were noisy enough to indicate that they were enjoyed. Some of the ambitious ones wanted to give a dramatic representation of what took place on the road to Damascus on a certain occasion and they did it in good shape, too, for amateurs. When it came to the "voice out of the clouds," they were not quite so realistic as to send the voice (and the boy that belonged to it) up to the top of the tree overhead, but the voice came out of sight all right, as they had the boy hidden behind a lot of potted crotons and foliage plants that were a part of the decorations. It was not such a voice as to bring the ordinary sinner to a sudden halt, but the "ordinary sinner" is not supposed to have such a conscience as Saul had. For very good reasons they did not attempt to present "the great light, above the brightness of the sun," but the sun itself was quite bright enough for all the necessity of the occasion. The writer, Dr. J. E. Tracy, adds: "You highly cultured Americans might not have regarded it as high class, but all the same it was first-rate of its kind, and you Yankees don't see all the good things, I can tell you."

Sets Limit to Raised Skirts.

Milwaukee Dispatch to New York World.

How high can a woman hold her skirt on a damp night, and still remain a lady?

It was up to Judge Neelan in district court to decide it, and he made a ruling in which he fined Miss May Walters $5 for getting past the "lady" stage.

Patrolman Becker was the etiquette expert, and he said that when a woman's skirt was up 14 inches in the rear, 9 in front, and had a waist attached which was more or less peekaboo, the limit had been reached.

The court agreed with Becker that a dress could be held too high, and he approved of the arrest of Miss Walters.

The patrolman added that he had looked sharply and had seen no fluffy ruffle stuff under the outer skirt, and that was one reason why he thought the gown was deficient.

Sells Brains to Harvard.

Worcester (Mass.) Dispatch to Phila. Public Ledger.

Prof. Joseph de Perrott, of Clark University, noted as a mathematician, has sold his brains to Harvard University for $1,000. He will retain them for the present, however, and during the rest of his natural life. The professor has been the wonder of the university since he went there nearly twenty years ago. He had provoked no end of comment and curiosity by reason of his long brown hair, worn Buffalo Bill style, only more so. His unconventional appearance and his womanlike flowing tresses were the subjust of much speculation.

The professor is exclusive and a recluse. He was born 55 years ago in Brittany, France.

Breathitt County Terror.

Breathitt County News.

Strange but true! An officer of this commonwealth, while en route for the purpose of executing some papers, crossed the river at the mouth of Bowling's Creek and saw something white, about the size of a small dog, sitting on a log that was rafted. He shot at it, and immediately it became large and long and roped itself around his horse's neck, and, after wearying for some time, and not being able to extricate himself and horse, he determined to go back home. It loosened from his horse and returned to the log again in the form and size of a little white dog.

The Road to Fairyland.

The day is dull and dreary,
And chilly winds and eerie
Are sweeping through the tall oak trees
that fringe the orchard lane.
They send the dead leaves flying,
And with a mournful crying
They dash the western window panes with
slanting lines of rain.
My little 'Trude and Teddy,
Come quickly and make ready,
Take down from off the highest shelf
the book you think so grand.
We'll travel off together
To lands of golden weather,
For well we know the winding road that
leads to Fairyland.

A long, long road, no byway,
The fairy king's broad highway,
Sometimes we'll see a castled hill stand
up against the blue,
And every brook that passes,
A-whispering through the grasses,
Is just a magic fountain filled with youth
and health for you;
And we'll meet fair princesses
With shining golden tresses,
Some pacing by on palfreys white, some
humbly tending sheep;
And merchants homeward faring,
With goods beyond comparing,
And in the hills are robber bands, who
dwell in caverns deep.

Sometimes the road ascending,
Around a mountain bending,
Will lead us to the forests dark, and
there among the pines
Live woodmen, to whose dwelling,
Come wicked witches, telling
Of wonderful gifts of golden wealth.
There, too, are lonely mines,
But busy gnomes have found them,
And all night work around them,
And sometimes leave a bag of gold at
some poor cottage door.
There waterfalls are splashing,
And down the rocks are dashing,
But we can hear the sprites' clear call
above the torrent's roar.

Where quiet rivers glisten
We'll sometimes stop and listen
To tales a gray old hermit tells, or
wandering minstrel's song.
We'll loiter by the ferries,
Aud pluck the wayside berries,
And watch the gallant knights spur by
in haste to right a wrong.
Oh, little 'Trude and Teddy,
For wonders, then make ready,
You'll see a shining gateway, and, within,
a palace grand,
Of elfin realm the center;
But pause before you enter
To pity all good folk who've missed the
road to Fairyland.

—Cecil Cavendish, in St. Nicholas.

THE EDGE OF THINGS

Two French-Canadians were talking. "Ah, Antoine," one of them exclaimed, "eef you 'ave h'only been at dees wedding of Pierre Coubertin an' Emille La Roche you shall nevaire forget heem. So gentil! So mooch luxury! Hevery one so 'appy an' so gran' an' fine. Theenk of eet, Antoine! H'every one wear de Prince h'Albert pants an' dreenk de real ginger ale!"

Melba, describing Australia in an interview, said:

"My fellow countrymen are like your westerners of the 70's. They have a delicious humor and a mocking scepticism.

"The Bishop of Ballarat rode one night into a little township of his diocese that he had never visited before. It was late and rainy. The only building with a light in it was the office of the local paper, and the bishop knocked on the door with his crop stick.

"'Hello, below!' cried a voice, and a head popped out of the window above.

"'I am the Bishop of Ballarat,' said the prelate mildly. 'Will you be so good as to direct me to a hotel?'

"From the roomful of compositors came a loud burst of laughter, and another man stuck out his head and said to the bishop in a tone of kindly reproof:

"'Look here, old man, you've had about enough hotel for one night! Go on home and go to bed, or you'll get run in as sure as shootin'.'"

Speaking about handwriting which is hard to read, an old time conductor on the Louisville & Nashville railroad told a story about James Guthrie. Mr. Guthrie, besides being secretary of the treasury under James Buchanan, was also president of the Louisville & Nashville railroad and a resident of Louisville.

In the early days of railroading there were no printed passes as at present, and Mr. Guthrie would frequently write a pass for a friend on a scrap of paper. The conductors on the road would honor these, of course, but one farmer carried a piece of paper purporting to be a pass for a friend on a scrap of paper. The conductor honored it, but later grew suspicious, and one day took it up. He carried it to the office of President Guthrie and said:

"A farmer has been riding on this pass for about a year; do you want him to continue to use it?"

President Guthrie put on his glasses, looked the paper over carefully, and said:

"Why, this is not a pass. It is a receipt I gave a fellow for a load of wood about a year ago."

This anecdote is told of Chief Justice John Marshall. Returning one afternoon from his farm near Richmond, Va., to his home in that city, the hub of his wheel caught on a small sapling growing by the roadside. After striving unsuccessfully for some moments to extricate the wheel he heard the sound of an ax in the woods and saw a negro man approaching.

Hailing him, he said, "If you will get the ax and cut down this tree I'll give you a dollar."

"I c'n git yer by 'thout no ax, ef dat's all yer want."

"Yes, that's all," said the judge.

The man simply backed the horse until the wheel was clear of the sapling and then brought the vehicle safely around it.

"You don't charge a dollar for that, do you?" asked the astonished chief justice.

"No, massa; but it's wuf a dollar to learn some folks sense."

The darkey got his dollar without further questioning.

A lecturer was touring through the country recently and delivered an address before an audience in a country schoolhouse.

In the course of his remarks he reviewed the agricultural prospects of the country, and as an illustration told a story of a poor farmer who had died leaving to his wife the farm heavily mortgaged. He said that the widow set to work with a will and succeeded upon one year's wheat crop in paying off the entire mortgage.

When he had completed his lecture, the gentleman shook hands and greeted the members of his audience. One middle-aged man finally approached him thoughtfully and began:

"I say, mister, you told a story 'bout the widow raising a mortgage on one year's crop?"

"Yes, my friend, that was a true story. It happened only two years ago."

"Well, sir, could you tell me who that widow is? She's just the kind of woman I've been looking for all the time."

Horace L. Moore was lieutenant colonel of the noted Nineteenth Kansas cavalry. He could lead men for a longer period without rest, on a single ration of cheerful good humor, than any other officer. Though not given to jokes, he was the reputed author of as many astonishers as the great Lincoln.

On time on the march he sent an orderly with a message to an officer at some distance. Before the men was out of hearing Moore shouted: "Hey, orderly! Come back here!"

He came galloping back, sitting limply in the saddle.

Moore dropped his voice, and assuming a half confidential manner inquired: "Orderly, in the course of your life have you ever seen a snail?"

"Yes, sir," was the astonished reply.

"You met him, then," replied Moore, "for you'd never overtake one!"

An elderly patient in the Tennessee mountain region was suffering from a malady the remedy for which the doctor prescribed in the form of capsules. The old woman trusted her medical adviser, but for medicine she evinced much suspicion.

Some time after she had taken the capsules she was asked by her son how she felt.

"Porely."

"Don't you want nothin' to eat?"

"No."

Soon, however, the old woman arose from her bed and took her seat in a rocking chair. Thinking that the attention would be gratefully received, the son filled her pipe, and, taking a live coal from the hearth, carried both to his mother.

"Take that away, son!" yelled the old woman in the utmost fright. "Don't you know better'n to come near me when I've got them cartridges in me?"

Varieties

Scotland has many houses without windows.

The Norwegian army includes a corps on skates.

The average revenue of German railways is 5.07 per cent.

The cost of England's old age pensions will be about $35,000,000.

France's birthrate has fallen from 32 to 19½ per cent in 100 years.

About $5,000,000 worth of quinine is consumed annually the world over.

The largest pontoon bridge in the world connects Calcutta with Howrah.

Climatic conditions in Colombia cause a large demand for portable houses.

The blackening of incandescent lamps is due to the vaporizing of the carbon.

Defendants in the Panama canal libel case enter pleas of not guilty in the federal court at New York.

Germany uses 3,500,000,000 eggs yearly, while the German hens only lay 1,000,000,000 a year.

Fifty years' records of criminal statistics show that thievery has decreased 40 per cent.

Louis Decker, convicted St. Louis boodler, arrives at the state penitentiary and is too fat to get into a cell.

Charles W. Morse, the convicted New York banker, who was once reputed to be worth $20,000,000, is now poor.

It is likely that the height of the new buildings in Messina will be limited to about thirty-three feet.

Bills to tax bachelors have been introduced in the legislatures of Wisconsin, Iowa, Texas and Missouri.

"Women in Persia are fast becoming Americanized," declares a Persian writer in a current periodical.

Railway lines in the South are preparing to resume the work of rebuilding and other improvements stopped by the panic of 1907.

The actual valuation of all tobacco produced and manufactured in Cuba last year was at least $45,000,000.

Wireless telephony installed on battleships works successfully in some cases but is unsatisfactory in others.

In New Zealand, property left by a husband to his wife, or by a wife to her husband, is exempt from death duty.

The Duke of Saxe, who is also manager of the Court Theater, lately issued an order forbidding kissing on the stage.

Opinion expressed in New York business circles that the Payne tariff bill will fail to produce the required revenue; duty on tea is opposed.

Foreign business firms in China increased by 758 in 1907. Of this number 677 are Japanese, forty German and thirty Spanish.

Nicaragua, through her minister at Washington denies seeking war, and says she is preparing only for defense, but movements will be watched.

Town of Roosevelt, Wis., is rent by warfare, part of the settlers getting a bill through the legislature to change the name of that place to Taft.

Of the timber England imports, 87 per cent is pine and fir, 3 per cent oak and 10 per cent teak, mahogany and other furniture woods.

English mercantile marine, which forms more than one-half of the whole world's shipping, brings that country about $450,000,000 every year.

Dismissal of the cases against George W. Perkins and others indicted in the insurance scandal three years ago is asked by District Attorney Jerome, of New York.

Though Swansea, Wales, is in the very heart of the Welsh anthracite coal field, stoves suitable for burning it are conspicuous by their absence.

While a serious decline is shown in the international trade of last year, the balance of trade is greater than ever before in favor of the United States.

The chief sanitary officer of canal zone, Dr. Gorgas, has issued an order against unmuzzled dogs being allowed at large. This applies to the entire zone.

For the first time, a woman journalist, Mme. Flamonkova, has been allowed to sit in the press gallery and report the proceedings of the Berlin landtag.

Nearly one-third of the world's supply of coffee is in New York and more is being rushed there from all over the world in an effort to forestall the anticipated tariff and save many millions.

Good sport is assured Theodore Roosevelt during his African trip, according to advices reaching Mombasa through hunters, but heavy rains are predicted while the party is on its way.

There are ten women among the fifty commissioners that the government of Mexico has sent out for the purpose of studying the best methods of education in the different countries.

The new contracts alone, made last year by the New York Edison Company, numbered 34,831, aggregating an equivalent of 2,765,616 lamps of sixteen candlepower, consuming fifty watts.

Time was when the rich soil of Australia bore crops from year to year without artificial aid. During the last decade the area of soil which needs fertilizers has increased from 12 to 68 per cent.

Chile is a yearly market for manufactured articles to the value of $100,000,000 United States gold. All the United States got of it in 1908 was $5,373,911, though Chile got $12,494,122 of American money.

Last year the export of electrical instruments and heavy machinery amounted to $12,613,739, as compared with $17,460,775 the previous year, or a net falling off of $4,847,045. This is a loss of over 25 per cent in the one year.

Hereafter persons not belonging to the naval establishment receiving permission to photograph war vessels or navy yards will be required to furnish, without cost, duplicates of all pictures taken. Moving-picture films are included.

A man has been sentenced in Prague, Bohemia, to six months' imprisonment for harnessing his wife and dog to his vegetable cart. The woman pleaded that she herself had suggested it, as she liked the work, but this did not alter the decision of the magistrate.

New Zealand's population December 31, 1908, was 1,012,000, consisting of 960,000 Europeans, 40,000 Maoris and 12,000 Cook islanders. The excess of immigration over departures in 1908 was 14,000—a record—while the natural increase was 17,000, a total gain of 21,000.

Electric tramway competition reduced the suburban traffic around London of the Great Eastern railway by 3,292,817 passengers in the last half of 1908. In 1908 the Metropolitan (London) District railway carried 91,000,000 passengers, the largest number of any year.

"In the British museum there are at the present time over four million books occupying forty-eight miles of shelves," said Dr. Fortescue, keeper of the museum printed books, at a dinner of the International Association of Antiquarian Booksellers at the Criterion, London.

The Buda-Pesth news telephone system of several years' standing is a success. The service costs only $7.31 a year. News all day long and military band music from 4:30 to 6:30 p. m., in the evening the royal opera or one of the theatres closing with music by one of the Tzigane orchestras.

Thomas Brock has practically finished the plaster model for the statue of Sir Henry Irving and all that now remains to be done is the casting of the figure in bronze. It is hoped that the statue will be erected in the autumn, at the back of the British national portrait gallery.

The state of Sao Paulo, Brazil, agrees with the Japanese government to pay from $10 to $40 (according to age) toward the passage money of 3,000 Japanese immigrants arriving within two years. Land is to be sold them for settlement on easy terms. That is the most important provision of the contract.

Lord Burton of England is dead. His grandfather, a carter named Bass, founded the brewery at Burton, which now occupies considerably over 160 acres of land, employs over 3,000 men, pays over $1,500,000 a year duty and $1,250,000 a year freights (loading sometimes 700 cars a day) and has a yearly revenue of $25,000,000.

King Gustav and the royal family of Sweden were among those attending a lecture recently given by Dr. Sven Hedin on his recent travels in Central Asia. The Walburg medal of the Geographical Society was conferred on Dr. Hedin and the society has raised a fund of over $2,500, to be known by the explorer's name, which will be devoted to geographical research.

Newfoundland would be nothing without that great submarine plateau known as the "banks," on which all the fishing is done. At a small station within the edges of the great bank that the cod loves so well the sea is quite smooth. It is used for vessels fishing on the bank to inquire from those that have arrived from the open sea as to what sort of weather it is "abroad."

The famous song, "John Brown's Body Lies a Mouldering in the Grave," was composed and first sung at Fort Warren, Boston, by the glee club of the Second Battalion of Light Infantry in the year 1862. It was adapted to an old Methodist camp-meeting tune somewhat altered in form, and the brigade band at the fort was the first that played it. It soon spread from regiment to regiment like wildfire.

Backache? It's Your Kidneys!

When the Kidneys Are Diseased the Whole System Becomes Deranged, Complications Set in and Serious Results are Sure to Follow.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE

Mr. C. E. Mackey, a prominent citizen of Vicksburg, Miss., who was Vice-President of the Howard Associationu for the relief of Yellow Fever sufferers, was cured of kidney, liver and bladder troubles by Warner's Safe Cure. Recently Mr. Mackey wrote: "While acting President of the Howard Association for the relief of the yellow fever sufferers, of which society I was Vice-President, I was obliged to expose myself to the disease while forwarding nurses and supplies to the stricken districts, where they were dying like sheep—the death rate 80 per cent. daily.

"On the 9th of November I was stricken with the disease, just as the weather was getting cooler and at first I was doing well, but through improper food had a relapse and was given up to die. After a hard fight I was convalescing, when I was taken with Typhoid Fever, and was again at death's door. When I was able to be up again I was a walking skeleton. My stomach, liver, kidneys and bladder were in a very bad condition. There was a thick, bloody sediment in the urine, with pain in my back.

"About this time I commenced taking Warner's Safe Cure, which gave me great relief from the start, and after taking it for a time I was completely restored to health. I can truthfully say it is a boon to suffering humanity—that is, those afflicted with kidney and bladder troubles, for I know of my certain knowledge of your great remedy, Warner's Safe Cure, for kidney and bladder troubles. It was a godsend to me to get hold of it.

"If you wish, write any of our reputable citizens and from them learn that I have simply stated facts."

TEST YOUR KIDNEYS

Put some morning urine in a glass or bottle, let it stand 24 hours. If there is a reddish sediment in the bottom of the glass, or if the urine is cloudy or milky, or if you see particles or germs floating about in it, your kidneys are diseased and you should get a bottle of Warner's Safe Cure at once.

ANALYSIS FREE

If, after making this test, you have any doubt as to the development of the disease in your system, send a sample of your urine, putting your name and address on the package, to our Medical Department, and our doctors will analyze it and send you a report, with advice and medical booklet free.

When the kidneys are diseased the uric acid is not carried off and this causes Gout, Lumbago, Rheumatism of the Joints, Rheumatism of the Muscles, Rheumatism of the Heart, Rheumatism everywhere. Warner's Safe Cure drives out the uric acid.

WARNER'S SAFE PILLS, sugar coated, absolutely free from deleterious substances, a perfect laxative, will cure Indigestion, Biliousness, Torpid Liver and Contsipation. Do not gripe.

WARNER'S SAFE CURE is put up in two sizes, and sold by all druggists at 50 CENTS and $1.00 A BOTTLE. Refuse substitutes containing harmful drugs which injure the system.

TRIAL BOTTLE FREE To convince ever sufferer from disease of the kidneys, liver, bladder and blood that WARNER'S SAFE CURE will cure them, a trial bottle will be sent FREE OF CHARGE, post paid, to any one who will write WARNER'S SAFE CURE CO., Rochester, N. Y., and mention having seen this liberal offer in The Toledo Weekly Blade. The genuineness of this offer is fully guaranteed by the publisher.

VISITS QUAKE SCENE

Rome, March 22.—Ernest Bicknell, of Chicago, national director of the American Red Cross society, has returned to Rome from a three weeks' sojourn in the earthquake district of Southern Italy, where he has been studying the system followed to bring relief to the sufferers from the disaster. He has made important observations and interesting comparisons which will be of practical use in future emergencies.

CASTRO IN FRANCE

Dresden, March 22.—Cipriano Castro, the former president of Venezuela, left here today for Cologne, where he will spend the night. Tomorrow he will go to Paris, and after a short stay in the French capital he will proceed for Bordeaux, where he will embark March 26 on the steamer Guadeloupe for some Carribean port.

THE NEW TARIFF BILL

New Measure Introduced in Congress Will Give Fifty Million Dollars Greater Annual Income to the Government.

Washington, March 17.—Representative Sereno Payne, chairman of the ways and means committee, in introducing the tariff bill in congress today gave out the following statement:

"One problem that confronted the committee was the question of revenue. The business of all commercial nations has been depressed for nearly two years, and thus has affected our commerce and greatly reduced our revenues, so that we have a large deficit, but the revenues under the present law are improving from month to month, as business conditions are becoming better.

"The last normal year of imoprts was the fiscal year ending June 30, 1906; 1907 was an unusually prosperous year, and the revenues from customs exceeded those of 1906 by thirty-two millions of dollars. The committee has therefore taken the year 1906 as the basis to form their estimate of the revenue producing qualities of the new bill. Should the next fiscal year prove prosperous and the normal conditions of 1906 return, on account of the large increase in population, the revenues for 1910 would show a considerable increase over the estimates of the committee.

"With a return to anything like normal conditions during the next fiscal year it is safe to predict that the deficit would be entirely wiped out, but, in case it is not, the bill provides for the issue of Panama canal bonds to reimburse the treasury for the $40,000,000 paid out in the original purchase of the canal. This would more than make up any probable deficiency. There is also re-enacted the provision for the issue of certificates to run one year to replenish the treasury, raising the amount from $100,000,000 to $250,000,000, an amount sufficent to provide at any time against two or three years of depressed business conditions."

The statement gives the rates in the present law, the Dingley tariff, and shows the changes that the Payne bill proposes. The abstract of the bill continues:

LUXURIES INCREASED

"The committee have transferred some artciles from the free list to the dutiable and have increased duties on others for the sole purpose of increasing the revenue. Most of these articles on which duties have been increased are luxuries which have been increased, such as:

Perfumeries and toilet articles from fifty to sixty per centum ad valorem. Fancy soap from fifteen to twenty cents per pound. Cocoa, crude, transferred from the free list to the dutiable, at four cents per pound; prepared or manufactured, increased two cents on each classification except that valued above thirty-five cents per pound which remains the same. Cocoa butter, from 3½ cents to 5½ cents per pound. Dandelion root, and articles used as a substitute for coffee 2½ cents to 4 cents per pound.

"Spices which are now largely on the free list, are assessed an average duty of thirty percentum ad valorem. Feathers are increased from fifteen percentum to twenty percentum ad valorem and dressed or colored feathers receive an increase of ten percentum. Furs, dressed on the skin, are assessed twenty-seven and a half percentum ad valorem.

"Figs are increased from 2 to 2½ cents per pond; lemons, from one cent to one cent and one-fourth cents per pound. Pineapples, from seven dollars per thousand to eight dollars per thousand.

"The recommendations of the select committee were to permit the free entry of mechanically ground wood pulp from any country not imposing export duty and to reduce printing paper valued at not above two and one-fourth cents per pound from three-tenths to one-tenth of one cent per pound; valued not above two and one-half cents a pound, from four-tenths to two-tenths of one cent per pound."

REDUCTIONS ON METAL

"Iron ore and basic slag, from forty cents per ton to the free list.

"Pig iron, iron kentledge and spiegeleisen, from $4 per ton to $2.50.

"Scrap iron and steel, from $4 per ton to fifty cents per ton.

"Bar iron, from six-tenths of one cent to four-tenths of one cent per pound.

"Round iron, less than seven-sixteenths of an inch in diameter, from eight-tenths of one cent to six-tenths of one cent per pound.

"Slabs, blooms, loops or other forms less finished than bars, from five-tenths of one cent to four-tenths of one cent per pound."

Charcoal iron is reduced from $12 to $6 per ton; beams, girders, joints, etc., are cut two-tenths cent per pound; iron and steel forgings are reduced one-seventh; the duty on railway bars and steel rails is cut in two; and the average reduction of the duty on iron and steel sheets is two-tenths cent per pound. Polished, planished and glanced sheets are cut a quarter of a cent per pound, and tin plates two-tenths cent per pound.

"Round iron or steel wire, not smaller than number thirteen wire gauge, from one and one-fourth cents per pound to one cent; not smaller than number sixteen, from one and one-half cents to one and one-fourth cents per pound; smaller than number sixteen, from two cents to one and one-half cents per pound.

"That all the foregoing valued at more than four cents per pound shall pay not less than forty percentum ad valorem.

"Steel bars or rods, cold rolled, cold drawn, or cold hammered, or polished, from one-fourth of one cent per pound in addition to the above rates, to one-eighth of one cent per pound; on strips, plates, or sheets of iron or steel, other than polished, where cold rolled, and so forth, from one cent per pound in addition to the rates on plates, to five-tenth of one cent per pound.

"Bolts, with or without threads or nuts, from one and one-half cents to one and one-fourth cents per pound.

"Cast iron pipe, from four-tenths of one cent to one-fourth of one cent per pound.

"Cast hollow ware, coated, glazed, or tinned, from two cents to one and one-half cents per pound.

"Metal chains of less than three-quarters inch are reduced one-fourth cent per pound; but no chains shall pay less than 45 per cent ad valorem.

"Boiler tubes one-half and one cent per pound, according to size. Reductions on cutlery range from one-half cent to two cents on each article, with a minimum of 40 per cent ad valorem instead of 45.

"Files were reduced from specific rates, the equivalent of 80 percentum ad valorem to 40 per cent ad valorem.

"Cut nails, spikes, from six-tenths of one cent to five-tenths of one cent per pound.

"Horseshoe nails and hobnails from 2¼ cents to 1½ cents per pound.

"Wire nails, not lighter than No. 16 wire gauge, from ½ of 1 cent to ¼ of a cent per pound; lighter than No. 16, from 1 cent to ½ of 1 cent per pound.

"Spikes, nuts, washers and horse, mule or ox shoes, from 1 cent to ⅛ of 1 cent per pound.

"Cut tacks, not exceeding sixteen ounces to the thousand, from 1¼ cents to ⅝ of 1 cent per thousand; exceeding sixteen ounces, from 1½ cents to ¾ of 1 cent per pound.

"Steel plates engraved, etc., from 25 percentum to 20 percentum ad valorem.

"Rivets, from 2 cents to 1¼ cents per pound."

"Crosscut saws, from six cents to five cents per foot; mill saws, from ten cents per linear foot to eight cents per linear foot; pit and drag saws, from eight cents per linear foot to six cents per linear foot; circular saws, from twenty-five percentum ad valorem to twenty percentum ad valorem; steel band saws, from ten cents per pound to five cents per pound, and twenty percentum ad valorem remaining; all other saws, reduced from thirty percentum to twenty-five percentum ad valorem.

"Screws, more than two inches in length, from four cents to two and one-half cents per pound; over one inch and not more than two inches, from six cents to four cents per pound; over one-half inch and not over one inch, from eight and one-half cents to six cents per pound; one-half inch and less, from twelve cents to eight cents per pound.

CHEMICALS AND PAINTS

The reductions are much more numerous than the increases. Chemicals, oils and paints are cut deeply, the reductions running as high as 50 per cent on some drugs in common use, such as salicylic acid, chloroform, fruit ethers, oils or essences, peppermint oil, whiting and paris white, dry; bichromate and chromate of potash and santonin.

"Varnishes reduced from 35 to 25 per centum ad valorem; and spirit varnishes from $1.32 per gallon and 35 per centum to 25 per centum ad valorem.

"Lead: Acetate of white, from 3¼ cents to 2⅞ cents per pound; brown, gray or yellow, from 2¼ cents to 1⅞ cents per pound; nitrate of, from 2½ cents to 2⅛ cents per pound; litharge, from 2¾ cents to 2¼ cents per pound.

"Fire brick and other brick if glazed and enameled, from forty-five percentum to thirty-five percentum ad valorem.

GLASS SCHEDULE

"Unpolished, cylinder, crow and common window glass, above twenty-four by thirty-six inches square, reduced one-eighth of a cent per pound on all sizes; cylinder and crown glass, above twenty-four by thirty and not exceeding twenty-four by sixty inches square, reduced from fifteen cents to twelve cents per square foot; sizes above that, from twenty cents to fifteen cents per square foot.

"Cast polished plate glass, silvered, exceeding twenty-four by thirty inches, twenty-five cents per square foot, which is a reduction on most sizes from thirty-eight to twenty-five cents per square foot.

"Freestone, and other building or monumental stone, except marble and onyx, unmanufactured, from twelve cents to six cents per cubic foot.

HEMPEN PRODUCTS

"Flax straw, not hackled or dressed, to the free list.

"Cables and cordage, reduced from one cent to three-fourths of one cent per pound.

"Threads, not finer than five lea or number, reduced from thirteen cents to ten cents per pound, with five-eighths instead of three-fourths of one cent per pound advance with each lea in number in excess of five.

"Single yarns, not finer than eight lea, reduced from seven cents to six cents per pound.

"Flax gill nettings, from twenty-five to twenty percentum.

"Carpets, mats and so forth, from five cents per square yard and thirty-five percentum ad valorem to four cents per square yard and thirty percentum ad valorem, when valued not above fifteen cents per square yard; if valued above fifteen cents, from ten cents per square yard and thirty-five per centum ad valorem to eight cents per square yard and thirty percentum ad valorem.

"Hydraulic hose, from twenty cents per pound to fifteen cents per pound.

"Oil cloth including linoleum above nine feet in width, from twenty cents per square yard and twenty percentum ad valorem to twelve cents per square yard and fifteen percentum ad valorem.

"Shirts, collars and cuffs of cotton, from forty-five cents per dozen and fifteen percentum ad valorem to thirty-five cents per dozen and ten percentum ad valorem."

"Wool of the third class, known as carpet wool, from a duty of four cents per pound on such wool worth twelve cents or less and a duty of seven cents per pound upon such wool exceeding twelve cents in value, to a duty of three cents per pound on such wool valued at not more than ten cents per pound; and if valued at more than ten cents per pound and not more than sixteen cents per pound, three cents per pound and in addition thereto one-half of one cent per pound for each cent per pound of additional value exceeding ten cents; if valued at more than sixteen cents, seven cents per pound.

"Top waste and roving waste, from thirty cents to twenty-five cents per pound; slubbing waste, ring waste and garnetted waste, from thirty cents per pound to twenty cents per pound.

"Shoddy, from twenty-five to twenty cents per pound; noils and all other wastes from twenty to eighteen cents per pound.

"Woolen rags, mungo and flocks, from ten cents per pound to six cents per pound.

"Tops, from thirty-three cents per pound and fifty percentum ad valorem, when valued at not more than forty cents per pound, and forty-four cents per pound and fifty percentum ad valorem when valued above forty cents and not above seventy cents to the duty imposed on scoured wool, and six cents in addition."

MACHINERY REDUCED

"Cash registers, electrical apparatus and machinery, jute manufacturing machinery, linotype and all typesetting machines, machine tools, printing presses, sewing machines, typewriters and all steam engines, from forty-five percentum to thirty percentum ad valorem. Embroidery machines and lace making machines, the same rate, with a proviso that they may be imported free until July 1, 1911.

"Steel ingots, cogged ingots, blooms and slabs, valued at one cent per pound or less, from three-tenths of one cent per pound to seven-fortieths; and on the other valuations the reductions are one-tenth of a cent per pound with the exception of those valued above seven cents and not above ten cents, upon which the duty remains the same; and upon those valued above thirty cents per pound upon which the duty is made fifteen percentum ad valorem."

"By the fourth section the minimum rates are applied to all goods imported from any country, which gives the United States as good terms by way of tariff as that given to any other nation."

LUMBER AT ONE-HALF

"Timber, from one cent per cubic foot to one-half cent per cubic foot.

"Sawed boards plank of whitewood sycamore and basswood, from one dollar per thousand to fifty cents per thousand.

"All other sawed lumber from two dollars to one dollar.

"If further advanced and manufactured, the same reduction from the present law.

"Paving posts, railroad ties, telephone poles and so forth, from twenty percentum to ten percentum ad valorem.

"Clapboards from one dollar and fifty cents per thousand to one dollar per thousand.

"Kindling wood transferred to the free list.

"Laths, from twenty-five cents per one thousand to twenty cents per one thousand pieces.

"Fence posts, from ten percentum to the free list."

FARM PRODUCTS LESS

"Barley, from thirty cents per bushel to fifteen cents.

"Barley malt, from forty-five cents to twenty-five cents.

"Cabbages, from three to two cents each.

"Bacon and hams, from 5 cents per pound to 4 cents.

"Fresh meat, from 2 cents to 1½ cents per pound.

"Lard, from 2 cents to 1½ cents.

"Tallow, from ¾ to 1 cent per pound to the free list.

"Wool grease, from ½ of 1 cent to ¼ of 1 cent.

"Dextrin, burnt starch, etc., from 2 cents to 1½ cents per pound.

"Peas, green, from 40 cents per bushel to 30 cents per bushel.

"All starch, except potato starch, from 1½ cents to 1 cent per pound.

"Sugar, refined, is reduced from 1 cent and 90 5-100ths of 1 cent to 1 cent and 91-100ths of 1 cent per pound."

SUNDRIES SCHEDULE

"Bituminous coal and coke, from any country admitting American coal free, from sixty-seven cents per ton for coal and twenty percentum ad valorem for coke, to free list.

"Gunpowder, valued at twenty cents and less per pound, from four cents per pound to two cents; valued over twenty cents per pound, from six cents per pound to four cents.

"Cartridges, from thirty-five to thirty percentum ad valorem; blasting caps, from an equivalent to eighty-four percentum ad valorem, to thirty percentum ad valorem; mine and blasting fuse, from thirty-five percentum to twenty-five percentum ad valorem.

"Hides of cattle, from fifteen percentum ad valorem to free list. Band and sole leather, from twenty percentum ad valorem to five percentum ad valorem. Upper leather, calf skins, chamois skins, kangaroo, sheep and goat skins, and other leather not provided for, from twenty percentum to fifteen percentum ad valorem. Patent leather, weighing not over ten pounds per dozen skins, from thirty cents per pound and twenty percentum ad valorem; weighing over ten pounds and not over twenty-five pounds per dozen, from thirty cents per pound and ten percentum ad valorem; weighing over twenty-five pounds, from twenty cents per dozen and twenty cents per pound and ten per centum ad valorem, all to twenty percentum ad valorem; pianoforte leather, from thirty-five percentum ad valorem to twenty percentum ad valorem; boots and shoes, from twenty-five percentum ad valorem to fifteen percentum ad valorem; shoe laces, from fifty cents per gross and twenty percentum ad valorem to fifteen percentum ad valorem; leather cut into shoe uppers, and so forth, from thirty-five to thirty percentum ad valorem; all other manufactures of leather, from thirty-five percentum ad valorem to thirty percentum ad valorem.

FARM IMPLEMENTS

"Agricultural implements, plows, from twenty percentum ad valorem to fifteen percentum ad valorem, and further provision to free list from any country admitting American agricultural machinery free.

"Works of art, including paintings and statuary, more than twenty years old, from twenty percentum to the free list.

"The articles mentioned in the remaining paragraphs of the bill are rated, substantially, at the same duty as under the present law.

An additional duty of one cent per yard is placed on mercerized fabrics and the duty on stockings is increased.

PAPER SCHEDULE

Changes in the paper schedule, which include those recommended by the special committee on wood pulp and print paper investigation are:

"Surface coated papers, covered with metal from three cents to twenty percentum to five cents and twenty percentum ad valorem; other surface coated paper, from two and one-half cents per pound and fifteen percentum ad valorem to five cents per pound.

"Lithographic prints, from six cents per pound to eight cents; cardboard from twenty cents to twenty-five cents per pound; other paper from twenty cents to twenty-five cents per pound, with small increases on various sizes of other paper. Lithographic cigar labels from twenty cents per pound to thirty cents per pound, printed in colors less than eight, from thirty to thirty-seven and one-half cents per pound; printend in metal leaf, from fifty cents per pound to fifty-two and one-half cents per pound; paper hangings from 25 per cent to 30 per cent ad valorem; paper not specially provided for, from 25 per cent to 35 per cent ad valorem.

"Plain paper envelopes from 20 per cent to 30 per cent ad valorem.

"The duties on women's and children's gloves, not over fourteen inches in length, are considerably increased on 'schmaschen,;' 'glace,' of sheep origin; 'glace' other than of sheep origin'; 'with exterior grain surface removed'; and 'kid of other leather than of sheep skin.' The rate applied to these gloves is four dollars per dozen pair, and thirty-five cents in addition per dozen pair for each inch over fourteen."

HERE ARE INCREASES

Some further increases under various schedules are:

"Cast polished plate glass, increased from eight cents to ten cents per square foot on sizes not exceeding sixteen by twenty-four by thirty inches, from ten cents to twelve and one-half cents per square foot; all above that, twenty-two and one-half cents per square foot, which is a reduction on nearly all of these larger sizes.

"Keene's cement or other cement in which gypsum is the component material of chief value, from thirty percentum to thirty-five percentum ad valorem.

"Asphaltum and bitumen not refined or otherwise advanced in condition from its natural state, to fifteen one-hundredths of one cent per pound on the bitumen contained therein.

"Flourspar, crude, from ten percentum ad valorem to fifty cents per ton; crushed or otherwise manufactured from twenty percentum ad valorem to one dollar and seventy-five cents per ton.

"Pins with ornamental heads, with a new classification, including those set with precious stones, pearls, or corals, from forty to fifty percentum ad valorem.

"Watch movements, with more than seven jewels, from thirty-five cents each and twenty-five percentum ad valorem to seventy cents each; if more than seven jewels and not more than eleven, from fifty cents each and twenty-five percentum ad valorem to one dollar and thirty-five cents each; more than eleven and not more than fifteen jewels, from seventy-five cents each and twenty-five percentum ad valorem to one dollar and eighty-five cents each; having more than seventeen jewels, the rates of duty remain the same.

"Watch cases and parts of watches and clocks, the duty remains the same.

"Chromic acid and lactic acid, from three cents to two cents per pound.

"Tannic acid or tannin, from fifty cents to thirty-five cents per pound."

HOW VALUED

One of the most important of the miscellaneous provisions of the bill is that providing for the method of valuation, which Mr. Payne explains as follows:

"The bill adds a new paragraph to section 11, of the customs administrative act, which provides for the appraisement of goods imported by consignment and not sale where there is no market price at the place of the origin of the goods. After re-enacting the present provisions to ascertain the value the bill adds this paragraph:

"'The actual market value or wholesale price, as defined by law, of any imported merchandise which is consigned for sale in the United States or which is not actually sold and freely offered for sale in usual wholesale quantities in the open market of the country of exportation to all purchasers, shall not in any case be appraised at less than the wholesale price at which such or similar imported merchandise is actually sold and freely offered for sale in usual wholesale quantities in the United States in the open market to all purchasers, due allowance by deduction bein gmade for estimated duties thereon, cost of transportation, insurance and other necessary expenses from the place of shipment to the place of delivery, and a reasonable commission not exceeding ten percentum, if any of the same has been paid.'

"It will be seen that this provision is only applied to consigned goods, and not to those actually sold for importation."

MAXIMUM AND MINIMUM

The following explanation of the form of the bill was made by Mr. Payne:

"The new tariff bill is a minimum and maximum tariff bill. The minimum rates of duty are contained in the first section, and the free list for the minimum rates is in the second section of the bill. The third section contains the maximum rates, which are generally equal to the minimum rates and 20 per cent in addition thereto, and the articles on the free list, in the transfer to the third section, bear a duty of 20 percentum ad valorem as a maximum rate. The maximum rate does not go into effect in any event until sixty days after the passage of the act. By the fourth section the minimum rates are applied so as to give the United States as good terms by way of tariff as that given to any other nation, and the maximum rates are applied to those countries which discriminate against the trade of the United States or fail to give the United States tariff rates as favorable as those given any other nation. This section is self-acting, making it the duty of the executive to collect the duties, whether minimum or maximum, in accordance with the terms of the bill, leaving it open to the courts to decide upon the legality of the action."

ISLAND FREE TRADE

Regarding the miscellaneous provisions of the bill Mr. Payne states:

"The bill provides for reciprocal free trade with the Philippine islands on all articles, but limiting the sugar to be imported free of duty to 300,000 tons, wrapper tobacco to 300,000 pounds and 3,000,000 pounds of filler tobacco and 150,000,000 cigars in any one fiscal year. The excess of sugar, tobacco and cigars to pay full tariff rates. This exemption from duty is confined to the growth or products of the islands, however, and does not admit articles imported into the Philippine islands from a foreign country without payment of full rates of duty on such importations.

"A section is added applying the same rules to patents obtained in the United States by aliens that are adopted by the country of which these aliens are citizens in respect to patents issued there to citizens of the United States. This will either compel foreigners obtaining patents in the United States to build factories and manufacture here for our trade or eventually forfeit the right to their patents.

"A section is inserted, preserving the Cuban reciprocity provisions of the present law.

"Provision is made to terminate the various commercial agreements with foreign countries, according to the terms of said agreements, by notice, and in the meantime keeping faith in those agreements. The provisions of section 4, applying the minimum and maximum rates, will take the place of these sections.

"The estimated revenue under the tariff duties prescribed in the bill amount to about $300,000,000.

INHERITANCE TAX

"The bill provides for a tax on transfers of property, both real and personal, by inheritance or succession, and by will. It is believed that this provision, when in full operation, will bring in a revenue of $20,000,000, although no accurate estimates can be made.

"The tax on cigarets is increased, those weighing over three pounds per thousand from $3 to $3.60 and those weighing less, from $1 to $1.50.

"The committee has examined all the decisions of the courts and of the general appraisers for the last fifteen years, interpreting the meaning of the language of the tariff laws, and has framed the language of the various paragraphs to meet these decisions. It is hoped that it will prevent much litigation and will in the future give the courts a clear understanding of the intention of congress.

"The bill contains a carefully prepared section (Sec. 29) extending the privileges of drawback on material imported on which tariff has been paid and the products of which are manufactured in this country when exported. It is believed that this section carefully gurads the revenue and at the same time liberalizes the provision and will stimulate our export trade.

"It is provided that the bill shall go into effect the day following its enactment."

HORRIBLY BURNED

By Boiling Grease—Skin All Came Off One Side of Baby's Face—Thought Her Disfigured for Life.

USED CUTICURA; NO SCAR LEFT

"My baby was sitting beside the fender and we were preparing the breakfast when the frying-pan full of boiling grease was upset and it went all over one side of her face and head. Someone wiped the scald with a towel, pulling the entire skin off. We took her to a doctor. He tended her a week and gave me some stuff to put on. But it all festered and I thought the baby was disfigured for life. I used about three boxes of Cuticura Ointment and it was wonderful how it healed. In about five weeks it was better and there wasn't a mark to tell where the scald had been. Her skin is just like velvet. Mrs. Hare, 1, Henry St., South Shields, Durham, England, March 22, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

LESS MEAT

Advice of Family Physician.

Formerly people thought meat necessary for strength and muscular vigor. The man who worked hard was supposed to require meat two or three times a day. Science has found out differently.

It is now a common thing for the family physician to order less meat, as in the following letter from a N. Y. man.

"I had suffered for years with dyspepsia and nervousness. My physician advised me to eat less meat and greasy foods generally. I tried several things to take the place of my usual breakfast of chops, fried potatoes, etc., but got no relief until I tried Grape-Nuts food.

"After using Grape-Nuts for the cereal part of my meals for two years, I am now a well man. Grape-Nuts benefited my health far more than the $500.00 worth of medicine I had taken before.

"My wife and children are healthier than they had been for years, and we are a very happy family, largely due to Grape-Nuts.

"We have been so much benefited by Grape-Nuts that it would be ungrateful not to acknowledge it.

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

PURSUES BLACK HAND

Bingham Wants $100,000 to Continue Petrosino's Work

New York, March 22.—That Police Commissioner Bingham has asked the board of aldermen for a special appropriation of $100,000 to pay the expenses of a secret investigation became known today. It is understood the fund will be used to continue the work on which Lieutenant Joseph Petrosino was engaged in Italy when he was assassinated.

KNOX'S DRASTIC MOVE

New Secretary of State Will Demand Peace in Central American Republics.

Washington, March 18.—Secretary Knox is anxious that his first important act as secretary of state should be for the purpose of quieting the turmoil in Central America.

The secretary has been discussing the Central American situation with public men and with his congressional callers during the short period he has been in the state department and it is known that he wants to see an end in sight of the perennial disturbances which are a menace to the welfare of the various countries and a source of annoyance to the United States. The situation has been likened to a hornet's nest, the causes for whose existence should be forever eradicated in no uncertain way.

Sends Important Note.

Considerable interest, attended with much guessing as to what may be its full import, is attached to the note which Secretary Knox yesterday dispatched to Senor Espinosa, the Nicaraguan minister, and which is supposed to contain a statement of the American government's present attitude on the Emery claim, which the United States has been trying to have arbitrated for years.

Whether the note to Mr. Espinosa contains any observations defining the position of this government as to what may be expected in the future from Nicaragaua along the line of the wishes of this government cannot be learned from any responsible source, although this would not be surprising in the present temper of the administration.

LAUNCH TARIFF DEBATE

Washington, March 19.—Formal consideration of the tariff bill was launched in the house today when the reading of the bulky measure was begun.

It is the expectation that when the 254 pages which comprise the bill have been read, adjournment will be taken until Monday and that on that day general debate will commence. Just how long this shall continue has not been determined.

The senate adjourned soon after convening today, while in the house the tedious reading of the bill proceeded in spite of the inattention of members.

Opinions Will Clash.

That there will be a great variety of opinions of the tariff bill when it reaches the senate is now certain, according to expressions of senators in whose states are located the various industries chiefly affected by the chances of schedules proposed in the house bill.

The proposed inheritance tax will be stoutly resisted, and senators will have an opportunity to vote on an amendment providing for an income tax. Free coal and hides also will be resisted and there is likely to be a strong fight against reductions in the various iron and steel schedules.

PRESIDENT'S AIDE HURT

While Riding He Is Thrown and His Horse Falls Upon Him.

Washington, March 19.—Lieut. Semmes Read, U. S. N., naval aide to President Taft, was probably fatally injured late yesterday while riding with several other naval officers in Rock Creek park. His horse stumbled and fell upon him, crushing his left thigh and injuring him internally.

Lieut. Read was riding just behind Ensign Jonathan Dowell and Dr. Grayson, both of whom are attached to the President's yacht Mayflower, when the accident occurred. Neither of them witnessed the fall. When they turned to look back they saw Lieut. Read lying on the ground with his horse upon him.

The injured man was taken in an ambulance to the navy hospital where he was operated upon. The crushed limb was not amputated. Lieut. Read also suffered several cuts about the face and head but these are insignificant compared with his other injuries. His condition is reported to be extremely critical.

For the past three years Lieut. Read has been naval aide to the President, being attached to the Mayflower as executive officer. Though a native of Maryland, he was appointed to the naval academy from West Virginia on Oct. 3, 1898. He received his commission on June 2, 1902.

SUPERFLUOUS HAIR PERFECTLY REMOVED. I have a GUARANTEED safe and positively SURE way to take hairs off face, arms, etc., like Magic. I HAVE THE TRUE SECRET. Write for information. I send it sealed. FREE. Address HELEN DOUGLAS, 20 E. 22 St., New York

PARK'S FLORAL GUIDE, ALL ABOUT FLOWERS, 600 fine engravings, also Aster, Phlox, Coxcomb, Pansy, Pink, worth 50c, All Free if you write me a letter, not a postal. AND WHEN WRITING why not enclose 10 cts for Park's Floral Magazine, a charming illustr'd monthly, bright as a Marigold, 1 year, with pkt Double Petunia, and Package of 1000 kinds, for a big crazy bed. 3 lots 25c. Club with friends. GEO. W. PARK, 19, La Park, Pa.

LADIES $1000 Reward! I positively guarantee my Great Successful "MONTHLY" Remedy. Safely relieves some of the longest, most obstinate, abnormal cases in 3 to 5 days. No harm, pain or interference with work. MAIL $1.50. Double Strength $2.00. DR. B. D. SOUTHINGTON CO., KANSAS CITY, MO.

FITS I wish every person in the U. S. suffering with FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS to send for one of my large-sized 16-ounce bottles FREE DR. F. E. GRANT, Dept. 263 • Kansas City, Mo.

MARRY BEST PLAN ON EARTH, sent FREE PHOTOS OF EVERY LADY MEMBER. THE PILOT, Dept. 38 Marshall, Mich.

MARRY Catalogue, with hundreds of photos and descriptions FREE. Pay if suited. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 46, TEKONSHA, MICH.

MARRY RICH Big List of Descriptions and Photos Free (Sealed) Standard Cor. Club, Grayslake, Ill.

ASTHMA AND CATARRH CURED TO STAY CURED No relapse. No return of symptoms. Whetzel system of treatment approved by medical authorities as the only system known to permanently cure the disease. FREE TEST TREATMENT including medicines, prepared for anyone giving a full description of the case and sending names of 2 asthmatic sufferers. Address FRANK WHETZEL, M.D., Dept. S, American Express Building, Chicago.

AGENTS PORTRAITS 35c, FRAMES 15c, sheet pictures 1c, stereoscopes 25c, views 1c. 30 days credit. Samples & Catalog Free. Consolidated Portrait Co., 290—31 W. Adams St., Chicago.

LADIES Let us send you FREE a 50 cent Box of VITA SANA, a Home Treatment for Female Diseases. Write now. EDWIN MERCER CO., Dept. M., DETROIT, MICH

WE PAY $96 A MONTH SALARY and furnish rig and all expenses to introduce poultry and stock powders; new plan; steady work. Address BIGLER COMPANY, X409, SPRINGFIELD, ILLINOIS.

10 EASTER Post Cards FREE Beautiful designs of Flowers, Angels, Children, Lillies, etc., no 2 alike. Sent free to introduce our wholesale catalog & agents' offer. Send 4c to help pay postage & advertising. Ellis Art Co., Dept. 813, 321 Lawndale Av., Chicago.

25 GRAND EASTER POST CARDS for 10c Gold Embossed Angels, bright colored Crosses and Flowers with Easter Greetings, Easter Chickens, Easter Rabbits, Easter Eggs, etc. All printed in three or more colors and guaranteed to please or money refunded. SILK CARD CO., DEPT. 130, 1941 HARRISON ST., CHICAGO

25 EASTER POST CARDS 10c Easter Chicks and Rabbits, Flowers, Angels, Crosses with Easter Greetings. All printed in three or more colors, best, brightest and prettiest ever offered. NEW CARD CO., Dept. 348, 320 Lawndale Ave., CHICAGO

Get Married Matrimonial paper with advertisements of marriageable people from all sections, rich, poor, old, young, Protestants, Catholics, mailed sealed Free. D. G. Gunnels, Toledo, O.

WOMAN Listen: A secret every married woman should know; particulars for 2c stamp. Secret Formula Co., Fountaintown, Ind.

$90 A MONTH, $60 expense allowance at start, to put out Merchandise and Grocery Catalogs. Mail order house. American Home Supply Co., Desk W 5, Chicago, Ill.

Delaware Farm—275 acres; fine buildings, 2,500 fruit trees; 50 acres wheat; sell all or part, $50 per acre. Must be sold. Send for particulars and catalog. McDaniel & McDaniel, Dover, Del.

CUT THIS OUT FOR LUCK Send birth date and 10c for wonderful horoscope of your entire life. Prof. Raphael, 490 Lexington ave., New York.

LADIES and gentlemen wanted to join my correspondence and post card clubs. H. J. Teeple, 318 Eighth st., Decatur, Ind.

PICTURE AGENTS—Pillow tops, 35c; bromides, 25c; albumens, 30c; crayons, 40c; pastels, 60c. New novelties in 8x11 portraits and frames. Write today. Berlin Art Ass'n, Dept. 31, Chicago.

Listen—80-acre farm $750, not rough terms, other farms, cheap timberland. McGrath, Mountain View, Mo.

WANTED—Railway mail clerks. Salary $800 first year. Examinations everywhere May 15th. Preparation free. Franklin Institute Dept. E 40, Rochester, N. Y.

FORTUNE and misfortune, love, marriage, business and mental qualifications, good and evil days, months, years and much other valuable information for dime and birthdate. One question answered. The Astral Studio, 74 Sta. A., Toledo, O.

TEN embossed floral cards, with your name, greeting from your town, in gold, 10c. Oriole C. Post Card Co., Newburg, W. Va.

SELL Tobacco and Cigars locally or traveling. Salary or commission. Full time or side line. Good pay; promotion; experience unnecessary. Address Morotock Tobacco Works, Box V-24, Danville, Va.

PAYS HER BIG TAX

Mrs. Charles P. Taft Is Assessed in Chicago.

Chicago, March 19.—Mrs. Charles P. Taft, sister-in-law of the President, today paid the Cook county treasurer $13,456, which was due as an inheritance tax from the estate of her father, the late David Sinton, of Cincinnati.

Mr. Sinton died in 1900. Mrs. Taft was the only daughter. Included in her father's estate was local real estate property valued at $923,830. The inheritance tax on this amounted to $8,902, but as there was a delay in the appraisal of the property until last year the tax was not paid. In the meantime $4,554 in interest had been added to the original tax.

TOLEDO BLADE PATTERNS

From the latest Paris and New York Styles.

These designs are practical and adapted to the home dressmaker. Full directions how to cut and how to make the garments will be sent with each pattern.

The patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Be sure to give both the number and the name of the pattern and the bust measure also.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade Toledo, Ohio.

2794—Ladies' Night Gown, with high or low neck and long or short sleeves. A very dainty model for nainsook, jaconet, lawn or batiste trimmed with embroidery and insertion. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2827—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist, with Yoke. White dotted Swiss was used for this model which is very neat for the every-day waist for the young girl. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2831—Misses' Five-Gored Skirt, with an inverted box-plait at center-back seam, and tucks at other seams and at center-front. As a separate skirt or as part of a suit this is a great model for serge, mohair, Indian-head cotton, duck or linen. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2791—Misses' Seven-Gored Skirt, closing with buttons at each side; specially designed for laundering. This stylish and simply fashioned skirt is adaptable to serge, flannel, mohair, linen, duck, pique or Indian-head cotton. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

2624—Boys' Russian Suit, consisting of a blouse in "Gibson" style, with a removable shield, and sleeves plaited at bottom or finished with wristbands, and Knickerbockers. Dark blue flannel was used in the development of this little suit trimmed with blue and white banding; the shield being of white linen. 6 sizes—2 to 7 years.

2476—Girls' One-Piece Dress, with Yoke, Bertha, high or low neck and long and cap sleeves. Developed in linen, chambray, or lawn this is a very cool and comfortable model for the warm days of summer if made with low neck and cap sleeves. 4 sizes—6 to 12 years.

2225—Ladies' Shirt Waist, with fancy collar and a removable chemisette. Any of the season's shirtings develop well in this style. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2364—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist, with three-quarter length sleeves. An excellent model for nainsook, batiste, lawn or China silk, trimmed with a narrow insertion and edging of lace. 6 sizes—32 to 42.

2825—Misses' Semi-Princess Dress, with or without removable chemisette. Chiffon cloth, voile, serge or mohair are all adaptable to this model. 3 sizes—13 to 17 years.

1762—Misses' and Girls' Cooking Outfit, consisting of apron, oversleeves and cap. Checked or striped gingham or linen develop well in this little outfit. 5 sizes—9 to 17 years.

2567—Ladies' Tucked Dressing Sack, with elbow sleeves. Flowered lawn, silk or cretonne make this a neat little model for morning wear. 4 sizes—32, 36, 40 and 44.

2017—Misses' Shirt Waist, tucked in box-plait effect. Very simple in construction is this model for the young girl developed in heavy white linen. 3 sizes 13 to 17 years.

2347—Childs' One-Piece Dress, with Dutch neck and short sleeves. White Pique was used in the development of this little model trimmed with white embroidery insertion and beading through which is run narrow pink washable ribbon. 4 sizes 1 to 7 years.

2466—Childs' Empire Dress, with high or Dutch neck. A simple and dainty little frock is here portrayed developed in Persian lawn. 5 sizes 1 to 9 years.

1996 Infants' Dress, with long or elbow sleeves. Any of the sheer white materials are the best for dresses of this style with trimmings of lace or embroidery. One size.

1788—Lalies' Tucked Shirt-Waist, with long or three-quarter length sleeves. A very neat model for every day wear developed in lawn, handkerchief linen or batiste. 7 sizes 32 to 44.

2557—Ladies' Six-Gored Skirt, closing with buttons down the front and with an inverted box-plait at the back or in habit style. Serge, mohair, Panama cloth or linen are all adaptable to this model. 7 sizes 22 to 34.

2129—Ladies' Circular Skirt, with or without centre-front seam and in medium-sweep or round length. For a separate skirt or as part of a suit this is an excellent model for any of the seasons suitings. 7 sizes 22 to 34.

1972—Girls' Shirt-Waist Dress, consisting of a tucked shirt-waist, with three-quarter length sleeves and a one-piece plaited skirt. White lawn was used in the development of this little model, the skirt being made of heavy white linen or the waist and skirt may be made of the same material as desired. 4 sizes 6 to 12 years.

2809—Boys' Shirt-Blouse and Knickerbockers—the blouse having back yoke and with or without permanent turn-down collar. Any of the seasons shirtings may be used for this blouse while the trousers may be made of serge, flannel or heavy linen. 5 sizes 5 to 13 years.

2794

2827

2831

2791

2624

2476

2225

2364

2825

1762

2567

2017

2347

2466

1996

1788

2557

2129

1972

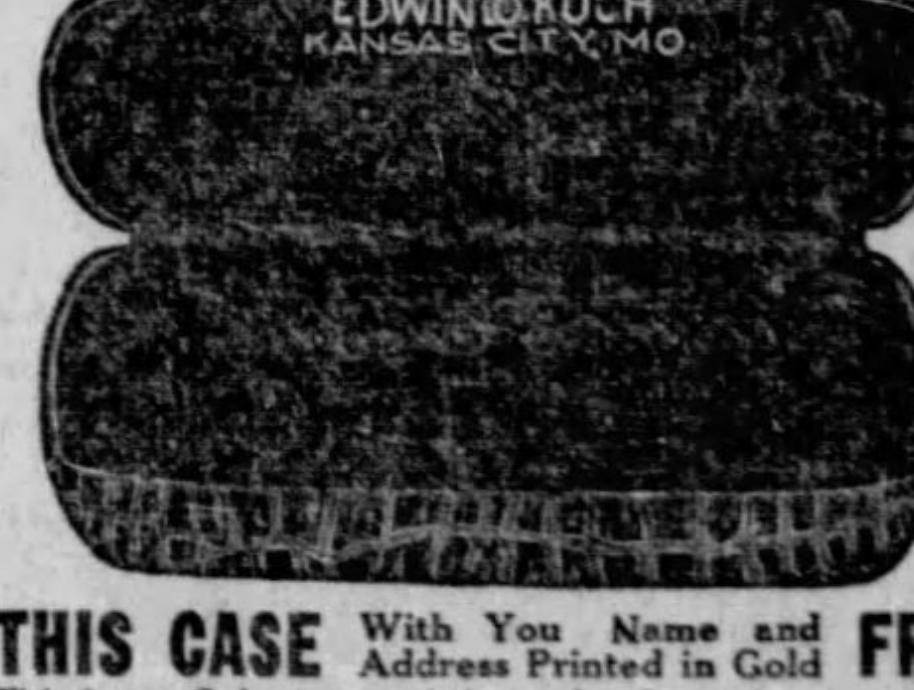
2809

I Want to Loan You a Pair of TRUSIGHT SPECTACLES on Six Days Trial

FREE!

My Free Offer I want to introduce Trusight Spectacles to every reader of this paper. To do this I am making a special one-third price offer. I want to send you a pair of genuine Trusight Spectacles in a Gold Filled Frame, guaranteed for 10 years, on 6 days' free trial.

Send Me Your Name I will send you my perfect Trusight Eye Tester with which you can test your own eyes as well as the most skilled optician. When you return the Tester with your test I will send you a pair of Genuine $5.00 Trusight Spectacles, that will surely fit, on 6 days' free trial. You don't need to send any money—no deposit. Wear the glasses in your own home for six days and if perfectly satisfactory in every way—if they are the best glasses you ever saw at any price—send me only $1.65 and the spectacles are yours. If the glasses, for any reason, do not suit you—if you don't believe them to be the best bargain you ever had—return them and you are out nothing.



THIS CASE With You Name and Address Printed in Gold **FREE!**
This is my Orient case; it is made of metal covered with Moroccoine leather, plush lined, with a patent spring fastener. Very attractive and will outlast any other case on the market. Your name and address printed on this case in gold. Ask your local optician if he will sell you such a case as this for less $1.00. By my special plan this case will be given free to those who answer this advertisement and take advantage of my special offer.

E. O. Koch, Pres., Trusight Spectacle Co.
1552 Friend Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Send No Money. Just sign your name and address on the Coupon and mail it to me. I will send you my Trusight Eye Tester by return mail. Do this TODAY, and secure the beautiful Orient Spectacle Case which I give FREE to those who take advantage of my special offer.
Good Reliable Agents Wanted.

(CUT OUT THIS COUPON)
E. O. KOCH, Pres.,
Trusight Spectacle Co.,
1552 Friend Bldg., KANSAS CITY, MO.
Please send me without cost and without obligation your Trusight Eye Tester and your special free case offer.
NAME ______
P. O. ______
STATE ______

HOUSEHOLD AND YOUNG FOLKS

ELIZABETH AYRES, EDITOR

MORNING THOUGHTS

SUNDAY

May the new day bring some fresh and inspiring thoughts. May love flow through all acts, and the star of hope shine in all shadows.

MONDAY

Let us be content to work, to do the thing we can, and not presume to fret because it's little.

TUESDAY

'Tis the front toward life that matters most—
The tone, the point of view,
The constancy that in defeat
Remains untouched and true.

WEDNESDAY

Make a point of believing the best instead of the worst of your neighbors.

THURSDAY

Every attempt to do right has a tendency to reveal to us more ways of doing right.

FRIDAY

Don't you touch the edge of the great gladness in the world, now and then, in spite of your own little single worries?

SATURDAY

To breathe each tale we've heard
Is far beneath a noble mind.
Full oft a better seed is sown
By choosing thus the kinder plan;
For if but little good be known,
Still let us speak the best we can.

"WHAT'S THE USE?"

ELIZABETH AYRES

To say, "I am going to live my own life regardless of anyone else," may have a fascinating sound and impart an exhilarating sense of freedom,—for a time,—but in reality, the one who says this, is contemplating a weary, lonely journey, and happiness lies neither along the way nor at the end. We must have friends, companions, people to love, some one to live for and to help make happy. Life is never narrow or monotonous when hearts and hands are filled, but it is a desert waste when we concentrate our thoughts upon ourselves and live for self alone.

Many try it, but there are few who, if the truth were told, would declare the plan a success. When self is one's sole end and aim of existence, one soon begins the questioning: "What is the use? Why am I living and working, or spending my time searching for pleasure?"

The answer is easy. There is very little use in a life lived for self alone. It brings nothing but dissatisfaction and a restless craving for something different, and if the something different is found, it soon loses its novelty.

The one who is heavily weighted with responsibilities may sometimes think the burden too great to bear, but if it were lifted, if release came by the loss of those whose welfare was the cause of the responsibilities, life would grow empty and there would be some cause for the question, "What's the use?"

The knowledge that one is necessary to another, or better still, to others, is a stimulus to endeavor and to self-forgetfulness, and the latter is always to be desired, unless it arises from a selfish motive. People seek it in a variety of ways, especially those who are making self their first consideration, and the ways are often mistaken ones which bring neither the craved forgetfulness nor happiness.

While there are many who regard self as their paramount interest, they are outnumbered by those who are working for and thinking of others. You see this in home life; you see it in the life of the business man, who, in most instances is using his best efforts for those who are dependent upon him, rather than for his personal gratication.

Women naturally want some one to work for; someone to sacrifice themselves for; some one to shelter and protect and to make happy. The woman who has no one save herself to think of is at heart, miserable. If she has no real miseries, she will look for them until they are discovered, unless she awakens to the fact that one cannot live only for self without finding life a disappointment.

Self is an insidious enemy of whom we are frequently unconscious. It is far easier to do the things we want to do, than those which are against our inclinations. We are not always ready to make an effort to please others, especially if, so far as we can see, there is no personal advantage, and here is another case where "what's the use," is the question.

There is always "use" in being kind and considerate without expecting a reward of merit. We think too much of what we may get in return for what we give, and this calculating spirit is a close relative of meanness.

Those who are too busily engaged in thinking and doing for others, to take much thought of themselves, are most fortunate. It is a blessing to have "own folks" to care for, but lacking these, for those who are alone, there is always some one for whom they may do something, and, while the benefactions may be small, taking thought for others leaves less time for thought of self and loneliness.

Living your life regardless of anyone else, is one of the impossibilities, that is if you want to be happy, and presumably happiness is what you are in search of when you put on the armor of indifference and try to stand alone. As you turn from others, so others will turn from you. You may think you will not care, but the day will come when you will find yourself asking in weariness of spirit: "What's the use?"

THE COZY CORNER

OUR MOTTO

Look up, lift up. Object: To aid, comfort, encourage, and cheer; scattering sunshine along the way.

"BUNK" WRITES

Dear Household Friends and Relatives—This stormy, blustery day in March we are feeling fine. True, our order for taking up subscriptions is always confined to March, which is the most fickle month of the twelve, yet it is our custom to look upon it with great partiality, because it is the month of our birth. On receiving our order to take up subscriptions, we immediately packed our knapsack, put in a day's rations, and prepared for a vigorous campaign of northern Indiana. What, in the county? Yes, why not? We busied ourself for a few hours each day for nearly a week, securing sixty names. We hope they will enjoy reading The Blade as much as we enjoyed the securing of the subscribers.

Now, dear comrades, there is no excellency without labor. "Therefore, whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might."—Bunk.

WEST VIRGINIA

In response to Maggie N. H's wish some time ago, I will give a description of West Virginia as near as I can. The greater portion of it is composed of hills and valleys suitable for cultivation and mostly very fertile. Crops are never injured by drouth here, as in some other states. There is always enough raised to furnish food for the people and their live stock. We always have plenty of water for stock, either in streams or springs. I often wished in the past fall, when I read of the drouth in Ohio and Pennsylvania, and of water selling by the gallon in Pittsburg, that those suffering for water could have had some of the good springs that are on our farm.

A writer, some months ago, spoke of West Va. as being the Switzerland of America. You need not infer from his letter that it is all mountainous. The Alleghany mountains form part of the eastern portion of the state and furnish some beautiful scenery. Some of the hills are higher than others. Some could hardly be called hills. They are not very high where I live in Ritchie county, 17 miles from Harrisville, the county seat, and not far from the Gilmer county line between Smithville and Auburn.

We raise almost all kinds of fruit and berries. We have six normal schools scattered through the state, plenty of district schools, and churches of all the leading denominations.

I enjoy reading the Household page very much.—West Virginia Pansy.

THE DISH QUESTION

This is the first time I have written to the Cozy Corner, but I feel that I must take sides with the lady who wrote some time ago about not washing dishes every meal. Now I never wash dishes but once a day, unless I have company or am baking. Of course I haven't a big family and suppose the other sister has not, but where there are only two or three to do for it is much less work to let the dishes go and wash them all at once. Of course, a very nice housekeeper would not consent to do this, but I love to read, and I think a little rest and a little time to read will do my family and me more good than to always have the house in perfect order.

I have a neighbor whose house is always spotless. When her husband and son come home she meets them at the door with broom and dust brush and follows them about like chickens do an old hen, lest they misplace something. Now I am not careless by any means, but I don't think we need be quite so strenuous.

I belong to a debating society. I wish someone would send some questions to debate.—Dossie.

FROM CALIFORNIA

I live in a land of sunshine and flowers and can see the Pacific ocean, 25 miles to the southwest, and sometimes Catalina Island, 25 miles out in the ocean may be seen. Our city is called the Foot Hill City, being situated near the Puenta Hills. It is delightful in the warm days to look at the snow-covered mountains.

I am the mother of five children, two boys and three girls. There are only the two younger girls at home. The Blade is received in many homes where I am acquainted. I lived in southern Michigan until five years ago, when I came to southern California and I should never like to live where there is cold weather again. My old home was 25 miles from Toledo.

I agree with Grace about the article on dish washing. I have an abundance of time to do all that needs to be done, and I take a drive nearly every afternoon, and sometimes play the piano for my own amusement.

I experienced some very great trials in my early life and I believe and know, God answers prayers, because He has answered mine. I now have one of the kindest of husbands and am always happy. I think this verse, which came to my consciousness during a severe trial, is a great help:

God is my strength,
On Him I do depend;
He is my life,
My best and truest friend;
And as He is near,
I hold no fear,
For Harmony and Love are here.

I hope this will be of help to someone.—Charlotte Melissa.

A PRETTY WORKBAG

It seems a long time, and it is nearly two years, since I read in The Blade that the 'Cademy was closed. There was a cordial invitation to "us 'Cademy pupils" to write to the Cozy Corner, but I have not done it, only as I asked the pronunciation of two words, which I wanted, so now I shall try my hand at a letter and tell the sisters about the way I make my favorite little workbag. Any material almost will do. I used figured percale. I cut from heavy pasteboard, a square of three and a quarter inches, and covered it with the percale. This was for the bottom. Then I cut eight pieces of the cloth, eight inches long by six and one-half inches wide, placed two together, gathered at the bottom, and overhanded them to the bottom piece of the bag. On each piece I turned an inch deep hem at the top. When the pieces were all fastened to the bottom, I overhanded the sides together up to the hems, then ran shirrs in the bottom of the hems, as wide as the ribbon used for draw strings. I used about two yards of number two ribbon. This makes a very convenient bag with a center and four pockets.

I should be glad to have others describe their workbags. I have patterns that are pretty and easily made. My home, at present, is high among the country hills where we have lovely sunrises and sunsets, and plenty of pure, sweet air. It is four miles to the home postoffice. Now, with one request, I will close. I once saw a set of small, hanging shelves with the supports between the shelves made of empty thread spools. Can some one give directions for making one, and a sketch of it, if convenient? I will sign my 'Cademy name.—Gay.

PROUD OF HER TOWN

I have never read any letters from Grove City, Penn. While the name of our town would indicate a city, it is only a place of about four thousand inhabitants. We have a fine college, which sends out yearly many graduates who become ministers, doctors, lawyers, etc. We have four churches, each one of which is attended by several hundred members. At the present time there are two churches being built, one costing $40,000 and the other $30,000.

The surrounding country is underlaid with coal, consequently our town is a busy place. One thing of which we are very proud, is that our town has never had a saloon. We have a fine graded school with eight hundred pupils.—New Comer.

OUR CORRESPONDENTS

We all have our griefs, our heartaches, our woes, but we should not live in them. One day at a time is the way to live; then we shall not say: "Oh, days that are gone, if we only could have you back again."

Happy Jack's letter about the Western Woman's worthless husband made quite a "hit," and he has received much commendation. However, in connection with this, we arise to remark we are not conducting either a matrimonial or a correspondence bureau.

Grey Wing—I was glad to hear from you again. Thank you for your contributions, they may be very useful one of these days.—Elizabeth.

Letters have been received from Belle, Sadie, Mrs. Emma Small, A Mother of Nine, Susie of Ky., and Mrs. W. H. Williams.

THE EDUCATED GROCER

"Say, mister," said the small boy, breathlessly, "take down this order quick; I got to go to school. Two pounds of coffee at forty-five cents; three and one-half of sugar at seven cents; six boxes of cocoa at twenty-four; two dozen eggs at thirty-two, and four pounds of butter at forty cents. How much does it come to?"

"Four dollars and eighty-three cents, my little man," said the grocer. "What address, please?"

"Gee! Thanks!" said the schoolboy as he made his escape. "That was the only one I couldn't do!"—From Success Magazine.

CONTRIBUTED RECIPES

Rolled Oats Cookies—One cup of lard, one and a half cups of granulater sugar, one cup of sour milk, one cup of chopped raisins, two cups of rolled oats, three cups of flour, three eggs, one rounding teaspoonful of soda, one heaping teaspoonful of cinnamon, one teaspoonful of salt.

Sift flour, cinnamon, salt and soda together. Beat together sugar, lard and eggs, then add milk and flour, with raisins and rolled oats. Drop from a spoon in a pan, three inches apart, and bake in a moderate oven. These are fine.

Syrup—For one quart of syrup made from granulated or light brown sugar, which ever you like best, take four cups of sugar and two cups of hot water. Put the sugar in a granite or earthen dish. Pour the water over, and stir until dissolved. Set away for twenty-four hours, and you will have a syrup that will not turn into sugar as it does when cooked. I make it in the morning, and stir it occasionally while I do my work. By noon the sugar is all dissolved.

To Fry Salt Pork—Slice the pork the desired thickness, soak it in sour milk, season with pepper, roll in flour and fry slowly.

Buckwheat Cakes—To each quart of cold water you use, add one teacup of sour or sweet milk, one half cup of soft yeast, one teaspoonful of salt, and one small cup of wheat flour. Stir in sufficient buckwheat to make a thin batter, as it thickens in rising. Mix the morning before the cakes are wanted. Beat five minutes, place where the batter will not be too warm, as rising too fast spoils it. When light, put in a cool place. Next morning pour out what you want to use, dissolve a quarter teaspoonful of soda in water and add to it. Always leave enough batter for a good "starter" for the next morning's cakes. Add fresh, soft yeast once or twice each week. Never use warm water to stir cakes as it spoils them. If these directions are followed you will always have good cakes.—Aunt Mary Brown.

Graham Cookies—One cup of sugar, one egg, one-half cup of shortening, one teaspoonful each of cloves and cinnamon, one cup of sour milk, one-half teaspoonful of soda, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one cup of white flour, enough graham flour to stir as one would for cookies, using white flour on the board in kneading. Bake in a moderate oven. These are nice for children or for lunch baskets. Keep in a covered jar or box.—Mamma.

Quick Cake—Put in a cup a piece of butter as large as an egg. Let it get soft but not melted. Break two eggs in the same cup, and a teaspoonful of flavoring and fill the cup with sweet milk. Put in the mixing bowl a cup of flour, two-thirds of a cup of sugar, sifted with a heaping teaspoonful of baking powder. Add the other ingredients, stir together and bake in a quick oven. One can make the cake almost quicker than I can write the directions.—Mrs. E. B. Kendall.

Jumbles—One egg, one cup of granulated sugar, a small half cup of sour milk, one-half cup of mixed butter and lard, three fourths teaspoonful of soda. Add a few drops of lemon, or a little nutmeg. Sprinkle with granulated sugar and bake.

Apple Sauce Cake—Two cups of dark brown sugar, two of raisins, one-half cup of shortening, one cup of apple sauce, three cups of flour, two teaspoonfuls of soda, dissolved in hot water.

I have tried the mock lemon pies given in The Blade some time ago, and found them quite good. — Emma Vance.

THE SAGE OF THE SIERRA

JOHN MUIR.
—From the World's Work.

John Muir, or the Sage of the Sierra, as Californians call him, has turned his seventieth year, and now, with heaps of notebooks about him, accumulated through years of observation in forests, on glaciers, and among the mountains, he has begun to write the story of his life, and to leave some permanent record of the beauty in nature to which he is supremely sensitive.

In the March number of Human Life is a sketch of Mr. Muir, written by Bailey Millard, who writes entertainingly of the naturalist's life and work. The following is an extract from the article:

Muir studied the mountains of California and wrote many interesting articles and one book upon them. He was the first man to evolve the theory that the Yosemite Valley was scooped out by glacial erosion, and he proved it in face of all the wise men who were so fond of accounting for it by cataclysm. He gave the world its first scientific knowledge of the big trees and found many hitherto unknown glaciers in the Sierras.

In his mountain tramps Muir goes out and stays for weeks in the wildest of places, his sole equipment being a tin cup, a package of tea, a sack of bread and a hatchet. He carries no arms, no tent, no blankets. Once after riding down a glacier on his sack of bread, he found it all crumbled up. "It was a good thing, that grinding up of my bread," he said, "for it had become so old and tough I could hardly bite it."

Much of his work of exploration of recent years has been done in Alaska and Arizona. He discovered the largest glacier on this continent in Alaska, and it has been named for him the Muir Glacier. He participated in the Corwin expedition of 1881, in search for the ill-fated Jeannette.

That Muir is of the stuff of which heroes are built is evidenced by the story of S. H. Young, an Alaskan missionary, who went out with him once to explore a mountain twelve thousand feet in height not far from Sitka. When the two men were high up on the mountain a terrible storm arose and Young became separated from his companion. At the risk of his life Muir searched all over in the most desperate of places in the blinding storm for the lost man; finally he heard a groan down at the bottom of a long and very steep slide of glacial ice. Muir cut his way down to Young and found the man with legs paralyzed, unable to move a foot.

"Go back!" cried the hopeless man to Muir. "I'm nearly dead. You can't get me out. Don't risk your life. For God's sake go back!"

"I'll go back when I'm ready, my friend," said Muir. He chopped some holes up the difficult ascent in the ice, then seizing Young's coat collar in his teeth, just as a tiger seizes a deer, he climbed with his feet on either side of the helpless form, dragged the man up the steep slope and with bleeding fingers and his breath nearly gone, finally deposited him at the top, after which he carried him down the mountain through the storm to where they had left their horses, afterward nursing him back to health in his camp in the valley below.

Although he is an ardent botanist, he cares little for farming. His home ranch in the beautiful Martinez valley in Contra Costa county, California, affords a good example of what a tree lover can do in a fertile, semi-tropical country. At present he leases his ranch that he may have more time for writing and reading and to wander abroad. But he retains the great, roomy old-fashioned house and grounds where he may sometimes be seen pottering about among the palms or orange trees, a great collie frisking by his side and a knowing old horse friend sticking his nose over the corral gate and neighing him an invitation.

During the past few years, on account of the ill-health of his daughter Helen, he has lived with her in Arizona. There he has pursued his explorations and has discovered two petrified forests hitherto unknown to scientists.

Among scientists and nature lovers Muir enjoys a sort of priority in the Pacific coast field of which he is very proud. A few years ago old John Burroughs went with him and a large company of scientific sightseers on an expedition to Alaska. Away up on the Behring sea Burroughs called to Muir, who had been sleeping below deck:

"John Muir, you should have been up here twenty minutes ago enjoying this wonderful sunset instead of sleeping down there in your bunk in the cabin."

"John Burroughs," Muir called back, "you should have been up here twenty years ago instead of sleeping down there in your cabin on the Hudson."

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS

M. G. R.

Do all the good you can
In all the ways you can
To all the people you can.

Object of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

A reunion, and Florida Old Man absent? A trip to Cuba interfered. Much could be said of that island that has not been written. The inside life of the inhabitants would furnish very interesting reading to many, especially that of the rural or farming class. As soon as I have compiled my data will send it to the M. G. R. and not do as was done in reference to the trip to the Orient, send all my memoranda, so I cannot re-write should that be lost.

Cor Cordum is slightly mistaken about the gray hair, as there is a majority of that kind; but since I have quit business and been traveling for pleasure and comfort, in feelings and health I have grown much younger, and can easily compete with those not over 60 years old. I will be at home much of the time until October 16, when I expect to start on a trip around the world, occupying about four months; and therefore will be able to write some letters of interest to The Blade.—Florida Old Man.

As I cannot come to you, will you come in and spend the afternoon with me? Just come into the sitting room, and Olive Branch, will you kindly sit by the east window as I wish you to tell me how you like that view through the woods and across the fields. That bit of woodland is a great comfort, and is the home of three saucy squirrels. When the frost king is abroad, the woods are changed into a beautiful fairyland, dazzling white, and when the sun comes, with joy we behold the glories of nature.

I'll stir the fire, and Florida Old Man, you may sit here, for no doubt you find our northern climate as chilly as we find your letters interesting. Jolly Spinster, if we can chat awhile, let it be of "Elizabeth and her German Garden," we spoke of some months past. No doubt we shall find we are mutually interested in other books.

Now then, New England Girl, if you'll just have patience, I'll have that cup of tea brought in at once, and I wish that you would slip in real easy, and peep in there among the pillows. Isn't that a bonnie excuse? Just six months old, has blue eyes, and is a boy.

Perhaps some of the rest of the circle who were so kind that they wrote personal letters several months ago to a member in sorrow, will accept the same, as excuse, with many, many thanks for those kind words and advice. "Have you had a kindness shown, pass it on," which I shall endeavor to do. May your lives be blessed with just such words of sympathy and kindly advice in your hours of sadness. And now we will discuss this pan of popcorn Mr. Audie has popped.—Audie.

Some few years ago I joined your number, but stopped taking The Blade, failed to pay my dues, and, as a result, was "thrown on the world."

I am taking The Blade again now, and though a "prodigal," was "obleeged" to return in time for the reunion. But as I look around I see but very few of the old-time members I used to know. Where is Zack Stubbs, Rocky Mountain Madge, Mountain Ranger, Gretchen, and last, but not least, our little Irishman, Terrence?

I know that a few years bring many changes, perhaps some have gone to their reward, but those that are still on time's side of eternity, will you please answer to your names?

Here's for what's left of the—Tennessee Coon.

I did not think I should come to the reunion, because I thought there were so many others who could fill the space more acceptably, but here I am, ready to salute you all. I came because I saw what happy times you were having, and I couldn't resist the fun; then, too, I happen to be away down in Arkansas and have the honor of Cor Cordum's acquaintance. I expect to see her in a few days, and have one of her "hog killin'" times, which I must say is a new expression for her to use. At one time I had a message from Sunflower Kid about some candy. I was a little girl then, but not too young to remember until now, when I am eighteen.

Zack Stubbs, I am like you about the pie. I like it and enjoy "working" with it real well—after it is made. Surely, Indiana Wabash, someone is planning to attend the exposition at Seattle next summer. I heard Cor Cordum say she is intending to go. You must look after her some, as she might get lost, or something, being an "Arkansawer."

What was that Mountain Sister said about hesitating about coming to the reunion because she had Murle to bring along? Why, if it was so much trouble didn't she leave her with Mountain Brother, and come along? I wish I had come sooner so I could have seen all the rest, but I have had a lovely time, so good-bye to all. Come and see me some time.—Diamond.

I hope I shall not be too late for the reunion, as I am very anxious to be at this one.

I would like to tell all the M. G. R.'s how much pleasure I have derived from their letters, and I think now is a good opportunity, when you are all together.

"Little girls should be seen, not heard," so I will take a seat beside Coralyn and listen to what the others have to say.—Brown Eyes from Pa.

As I have not seen any letters from this part of the Sunflower state, I will try to give some idea of what it is like.

The land is pretty rough in some places while in others it is nice and level.

We raise great quantities of grain and large numbers of hogs, horses, cattle and poultry—mostly chickens and turkeys.

I live within about fourteen miles of the old Pawnee village, where Pike first raised the stars and stripes in Kansas. Standing by the monument which marks the spot where the chief's lodge is supposed to have stood, you can see for miles up and down the river, which flows in a southeasterly direction for quite a distance right here, indeed, more to the east than south.

To the south and west the country does not show very much on account of the corn fields and hedges, but to the north and east the land gradually rises to what appears to be a low range of hills in the distance. Looking north you can see into Nebraska.

It is a great strategic position, and an enemy would have had difficulty in getting near the village without being discovered.

I like to read, and I read everything I get hold of. I believe those books written by Connor, White, King, Tarkington and Parker teach what is ideal in women and men better than we can tell, although each has some ideal pictured in his or her heart.—A Lover of Horses.

M. G. R. AFFAIRS

The weather is bright and fair and some springlike in Toledo today. I hope it will be the same with you, when you read this "good morning" greeting.—Miss Prudence.

The sweetest sound our whole year round
'Tis the first robin of the spring!
The song of the full orchard choir,
Is not so fine a thing.

Albin F. Rose—Your letter is received and is likely to be printed one of these days.

Letters just received are from Dorothy K., Queen Mab and Genevieve.

Sego Lily—In order to be a "good" member of the M. G. R. it is necessary that you write at least one letter a year to the column.

POEMS REQUESTED

Who remembers and will send to the Poets' Corner, the old song in which is this line: "Oh, say now, father, hadn't you better take a year-old sheep yourself?"

Three poems asked for are The Drunkard's Progress, Baby's Prayer and Baby's Left Her Cradle.

Can some one send the poem having the line, "Oh, where did you get that limp?"

The poem, Lucy Gray, by William Wordsworth is requested.

The title of a poem asked for is Jack Frost's Little Sister. The opening lines are:

I came to the window one morning to see,
The pictures which there in the night.

The Song of Dixie is requested. Some of the words are:

I'm going back to Dixie, I'm going where
the orange blossoms grow.

THE CUB'S PLUM PUDDING

In the New York zoological gardens there is a young Canadian black bear that has become very haughty of late. Part of his biography has just been published. It appears that when the bear was a cub he was a farm pet, was as domesticated as a dog and wandered untethered about the yard and all over the farm. The sort of a life he led and some of the stunts he did are entertainingly written in "The Frolics of My Black Bear Cub," by Mrs. E. H. Baynes in the March St. Nicholas. We quote one of the "frolics:"

Jimmy's favorite chum and playfellow was Romulus, a young prairie wolf. The fact that they were such good friends was due largely to Jimmy's good nature, for certainly Romulus teased him in every possible way. Even in the matter of food, Jimmy was disposed to be generous, and he seldom resented the attempts of Romulus, or of Actaeon, the deer, to take from him his bread and apples. There was, however, one particular kind of food which he insisted on having his full share of, and that was plum pudding. He would eat it at any time of the day or night, whether he was hungry or not, and if there was any limit to the amount he would eat, no one ever discovered it. No matter how much was given him he never seemed to consider the quantity sufficient to warrant his sharing it with his playfellows, and if either of these attempted to force him to divide with him, the result was a fight. Not that Jimmy was really vicious, but he gave his companions to understand that on the subject of plum pudding his opinion was law. One day, after romping in the snow all the morning, Jimmy presented himself at the kitchen window, and several slices of bread were passed out to him. The cub took them in his mouth, let them fall to the ground, and continued to peer into the room.

"I believe the little bear just wants a bit of something sweet," said the housekeeper, and going into the pantry she soon reappeared with a saucepan containing a generous amount of plum pudding. Jimmy took the saucepan eagerly in his paws, and sitting up in the snow, proceeded to eat the contents as quickly as he could. Presently he heard an approaching footstep, and with an apprehensive look upon his face, drew his head from the saucepan and looked over his shoulder. It was Actaeon, who had heard the door open, and was hurrying around in order to get his share of anything that was going. But he was a little late, for Jimmy clasped the saucepan tightly to his breast, buried his nose in it, and began to mutter a series of warning "No-no-no-no-nos," which Actaeon had learned to respect. Seeing that he was "out of it," the deer uttered a plaintive "ba-a-ab," and walked away to nibble some browse. So absorbed was the cub that he did not notice the stealthy approach of the wolf, who circled around him several times, then sprang for the handle of the saucepan, and pulled it to the ground. Jimmy was evidently taken by surprise, but he held on to the rim of the pan with one paw, and planted the other paw firmly inside. During the struggle the pudding was scattered upon the snow, and Jimmy turned his attention to that, leaving Romulus to run off with the pan. The wolf, finding he was not pursued, dropped it, and returned to torment the cub. But Jimmy was ready for him this time, and clasping his stout paws about his tormentor's neck, bore him to the ground and deliberately sat down upon his prostrate body. Of course the wolf kicked and squirmed, but this did not in the least disturb Jimmy, who looking quite unconcerned, calmly finished his pudding.

THE POETS' CORNER

THE LITTLE BOY THAT DIED

BY JOSHUA D. ROBINSON.

I am all alone in my chamber now,
And the midnight hour is near,
And the fagots crack, and the clock's dull tick,
Are all the sounds I hear;
And over my soul in its solitude
Sweet feelings of sadness glide;
And my heart and my eyes are full when I think
Of the little boy that died.

I went home one night to my father's house—
Went home to the dear ones all,
And softly I opened the garden gate,
And softly the door of the hall;
My mother came out to meet her son,
She kissed me and then she sighed,
And her head fell on my neck, and she wept
For the little boy that died.

And when I gazed on his innocent face,
As still and cold he lay,
And thought what a lovely child he had been,
And how soon he must decay:
"O, Death, thou lovest the beautiful,"
In the woe of my spirit I cried,
For sparkled the eyes, and the forehead was fair
Of the little boy that died.

Again I will go to my father's house—
Go home to the dear ones all.
And sadly I'll open the garden gate,
And sadly the door of the hall.
I shall see mother, but, nevermore,
With her darling by her side.
And she'll kiss me and sigh and weep again
For the little boy that died.

I shall miss him when the flowers come,
In the garden where he played.
I shall miss him more by the fireside,
When the flowers have all decayed.
I shall see his toys and his empty chair,
And the horse he used to ride;
And they speak with that silent speech
Of the little boy that died.

I shall see his sister again
With her playmates about the door.
And I'll watch the children at their sports,
As I never did before;
And if, in the group, I see a child,
That's dimpled and laughing eyed,
I'll look to see if it may not be
The little boy that died.

We shall go home to our Father's house—
To our Father's house in the skies,
Where the hope of our souls shall have no blight
And our love no broken ties;
We shall roam on the banks of the "River of Peace,"
And bathe in its blissful tide.
And one of the joys of our heaven will be
The little boy that died.

And therefore when I am sitting alone
And the midnight hour is near;
And the faggots crack and the clock's dull tick,
Are the only sound I hear.
O, sweet o'er my soul in its solitude
Are the feelings of sadness that glide,
Though my heart and my eyes are full when I think
Of the little boy that died.

THE SIN OF OMISSION

BY MRS. MARGARET E. SANGSTER.

It isn't the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you a bit of heartache
At the setting of the sun.
The tender word forgotten,
The letter you did not write,
The flower you might have sent, dear,
Are your haunting ghosts tonight.

The stone you might have lifted
Out of a brother's way,
The bit of heartsome counsel
You were hurried too much to say,
The loving touch of the hand, dear,
The gentle and windsome tone
That you had no time nor thought for,
With troubles enough of your own.

These little acts of kindness,
So easy out of mind,
These chances to be angels
Which even mortals find—
They come in night and silence,
Each chill, reproachful wraith,
When hope is faint and flagging,
And a blight has dropped on faith.

For life is all too short, dear,
And sorrow is all too great,
To suffer our slow compassion
That tarries until too late.
And it's not the thing you do, dear,
It's the thing you leave undone,
Which gives you the bitter heartache
At the setting of the sun.

WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES, NELLIE

On a Sunday morn,
Sat a maid forlorn,
With a sweetheart by her side;
Through the window pane,
She looked at the rain,
"We must stay home Joe," she cried,
"There's a picnic too
At the Old Point View,
It's a shame it rained today,"
Then the boy drew near,
Kissed away each tear
And she heard him softly say,

CHORUS.

"Wait till the sun shines, Nellie
And the clouds go drifting by
We will be happy, Nellie,
Don't you sigh,
Down lovers' lane we'll wander
Sweetheart, you and I,
Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
By and by.

"How I longed," she cried
"For a trolley ride
Just to show my brand new gown!"
And she gazed on high,
With a gladsome cry,
For the sun came shining down;
And she looked so sweet
On the big front seat
As the car sped on its way,
And she whispered low,
You are all right, Joe,
You've just won my heart today.

WHEN THE BEES ARE IN THE HIVE

By the mill stream sat the miller's pretty daughter,
And her cheeks were like the first red rose of June;
While her sweet voice sounded like the rippling water,
As so tenderly she hummed an old love tune.
But soon her song of joy is turned to sorrow,
For her sweetheart now has come to say good-bye,
She is dreaming sadly of the lonely morrow,
As he kisses her he murmurs with a sigh:—

CHORUS.

When the bees are in the hive,
And the honey in the comb,
When the golden sunbeams bend to kiss the dew;
As the old mill wheel turns round,
I'll love you, Mary,
When the bees are in the hive, I'll come for you.

By the old mill sits a lonely maid repining,
And her fancy like the stream roams far away;
As she looks down in the silvery waters shining,
And she sees her golden locks are tinged with gray.
Long years she's waited there for his returning,
All in vain she's thinking he'll come back some day,
For the lamp of hope still in her heart is burning,
As the old mill wheel turns round it seems to say:—

CHORUS.

When the bees are in the hive, etc.

FAIRY BELLE

The pride of the village and the fairest in the dell,
Is the queen of my song and her name is Fairy Belle;
The sound of her light step may be heard upon the hill,
Like the fall of the snowdrop or the dripping of the rill.

CHORUS.

Fairy Belle, gentle Fairy Belle,
The star of the night and the lily of the day;
Fairy Belle, the queen of all the dell,
Long may she revel on her bright, sunny way.

She sings to the meadows, and she carols to the streams,
She laughs in the sunlight, and smiles while in her dreams;
Her hair, like the thistledown, is borne upon the air,
And her heart, like the hummingbirds, is free from every care.

Her soft notes of melody around me sweetly fall;
Her eye full of love is now beaming on my soul;
The sound of that gentle voice, the glancing of that eye,
Surround me with rapture that no other heart could sigh.

Women Who Suffer

from woman's ailments are invited to write to the names and addresses here given, for positive proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does cure female ills.

Tumor Removed.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Alvena Sperling, 11 Langdon Street.
Lindley, Ind.—Mrs. May Fry.
Kinsley, Kans.—Mrs. Stella Gifford Beaman.
Scott, N.Y.—Mrs. S. J. Barber.
Cornwallville, N.Y.—Mrs. Wm. Boughton.
Cincinnati, O.—Mrs. W. K. Housh, 7 Eastview Av.
Milwaukee, Wis.—Mrs. Emma Imse, 883 1st St., *German*.

Change of Life.
South Bend, Ind.—Mrs. Fred Certia, 1014 S. Lafayette Street.
Noah, Kentucky.—Mrs. Lizzie Holland.
Brookfield, Mo.—Mrs. Sarah Lousignont, 207 S. Market St.
Paterson, N.J.—Mrs. Wm. Somerville, 195 Hamburgh Avenue.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. K. E. Garrett, 2407 North Garnet Street.
Kewaskum, Wis.—Mrs. Carl Dahlke.

Maternity Troubles.
Worcester, Mass.—Mrs. Dosylva Coté, 117 Southgate Street.
Indianapolis, Ind.—Mrs. A. P. Anderson, 1207 E. Pratt Street.
Big Run, Pa.—Mrs. W. E. Pooler.
Atwater Station, O.—Mrs. Anton Muelhaupt.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. E. H. Maddocks, 2135 Gilbert Avenue.
Mogadore, Ohio.—Mrs. Lee Manges, Box 131.
Dewittville, N.Y.—Mrs. A. A. Giles.
Johnstown, N.Y.—Mrs. Homer N. Seaman, 108 E. Main Street.
Burtonview, Ill.—Mrs. Peter Langenbahn.

Avoid Operations.
Hampstead, Md.—Mrs. Jos. H. Dandy.
Adrian, Ga.—Lena V. Henry, Route No. 3.
Indianapolis, Ind.—Bessie V. Piper, 29 South Addison Street.
Louisville, Ky.—Mrs. Sam Lee, 3523 Fourth St.
South West Harbor, Maine.—Mrs. Lillian Robbins, Mt. Desert Light Station.
Detroit, Mich.—Mrs. Frieda Rosenau, 544 Meldrum Avenue, *German*.

Organic Displacements.
Mozier, Ills.—Mrs. Mary Ball.
Ligonier, Ind.—Mrs. Eliza Wood, R.F.D. No. 4.
Melbourne, Iowa.—Mrs. Clara Watermann, R. F. D. No. 1.
Bardstown, Ky.—Mrs. Joseph Hall.
Lewiston, Maine.—Mrs. Henry Cloutier, 56 Oxford Street.
Minneapolis, Minn.—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 2115 Second Street, N.
Shamrock, Mo.—Josie Ham, R. F. D. No. 1; Box 22.
Marlton, N.J.—Mrs. Geo. Jordy, Route No. 3, Box 40.
Chester, Ark.—Mrs. Ella Wood.
Ocilla, Ga.—Mrs. T. A. Cribb.
Pendleton, Ind.—Mrs. May Marshall, R.R. 44.
Cambridge, Neb.—Mrs. Nellie Moslander.

Painful Periods.
Goshen, Ala.—Mrs. W. T. Dalton, Route No. 3.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Wm. Tully, 465 Ogden Av.
Paw Paw, Mich.—Mrs. Emma Draper.
Flushing, Mich.—Mrs. Burt Loyd, R. F. D. No. 3; care of D. A. Sanborn.
Coffeeville, Miss.—Mrs. S. J. Jones.
Cincinnati, Ohio.—Mrs. Flora Ahr, 1362 Ernst Street.
Cleveland, Ohio—Miss Lizzie Steiger, 5510 Fleet Avenue, S.E.
Wesleyville, Pa.—Mrs. Maggie Ester, R.F.D. 1.
Dyersburg, Tenn.—Mrs. Lue Hilliard, R.R. 1.
Hayfield, Va.—Mrs. Mayme Windle.

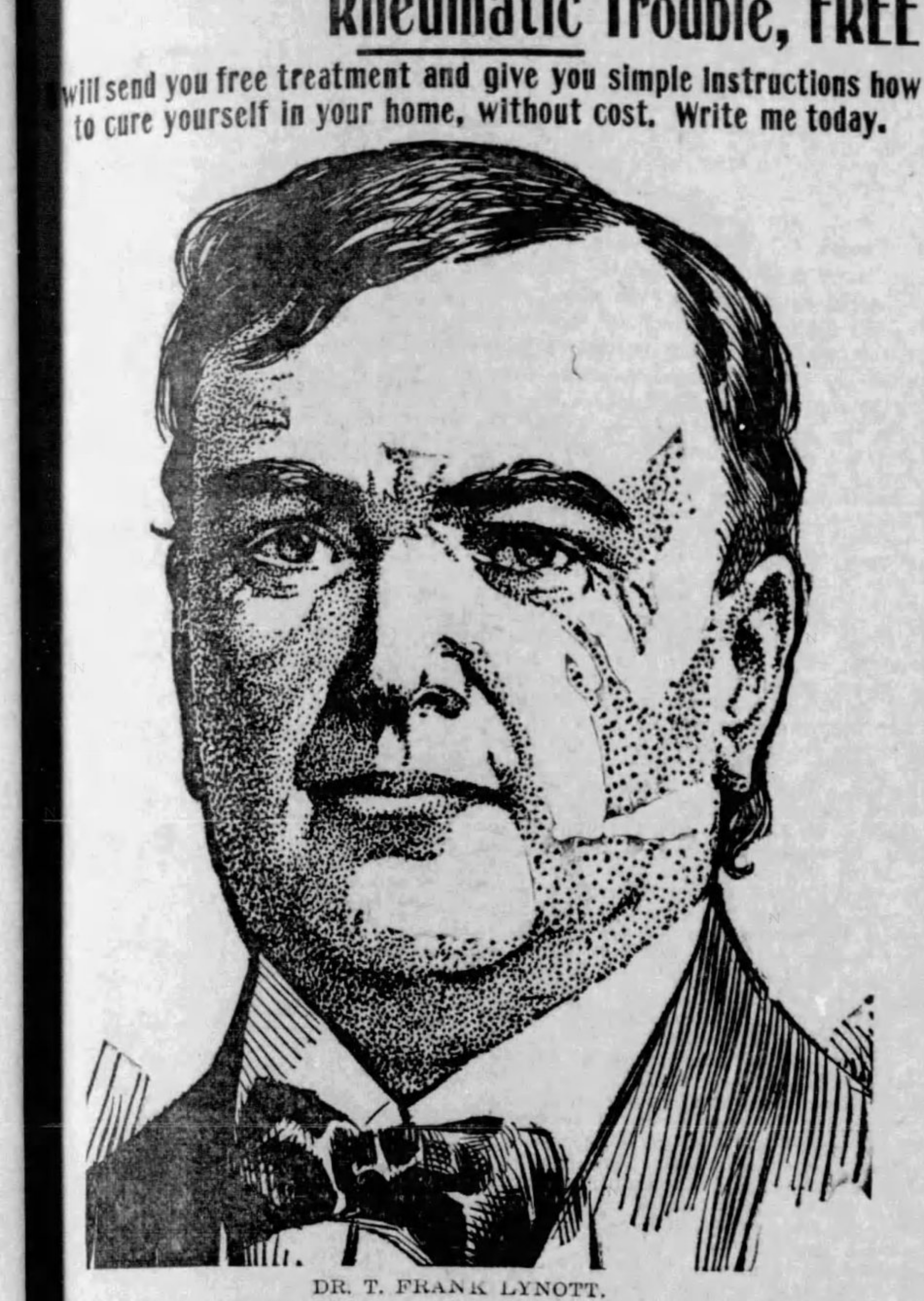
Irregularity.
Herrin, Ill.—Mrs. Chas. Folkel.
Winchester, Ind.—Mrs. May Deal.
Dyer, Ind.—Mrs. Wm. Oberloh, R. F. D. No. 1.
Baltimore, Md.—Mrs. W. S. Ford, 1938 Lansdowne Street.
Roxbury, Mass.—Mrs. Francis Merkle, 13 Field Street.
Clarksdale, Mo.—Miss Anna Wallace.
Guysville, Ohio.—Mrs. Ella Michael, R.F.D. 3.
Dayton, Ohio.—Mrs. Ida Hale, Box 25, National Military Home.
Lebanon, Pa.—Mrs. Harry L. Rittle, 233 Lehman Street.
Sykes, Tenn.—Minnie Hall.
Detroit, Mich.—Mrs. Louise Jung, 332 Chestnut St.

Ovarian Trouble.
Vincennes, Ind.—Mrs. Syl. B. Jerauld, 508 N. Tenth Street.
Gardiner, Maine.—Mrs. S. A. Williams, R. F. D. No. 14; Box 39.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. Chas. Boell, 2407 N. Garnet Street.
Plattsburg, Miss.—Miss Verna Wilkes, R.F.D. 1.

Female Weakness.
Willimantic, Conn.—Mrs. Etta Donovan, Box 299.
Woodside, Idaho.—Mrs. Rachel Johnson.
Rockland, Maine.—Mrs. Will Young, 6 Columbia Avenue.
Scottville, Mich.—Mrs. J. G. Johnson, R.F.D. 3.
Dayton, Ohio.—Mrs. F. R. Smith, 431 Elm St.
Erie, Pa.—Mrs. J. P. Endlich, R. F. D. No. 7.
Beaver Falls, Pa.—Mrs. W. P. Boyd, 2109 Seventh Avenue.
Fairchance, Pa.—Mrs. I. A. Dunham, Box 152.
Fort Hunter, Pa.—Mrs. Mary Jane Shatto.
East Earl, Pa.—Mrs. Augustus Lyon, R.F.D. 2.
Vienna, W. Va.—Mrs. Emma Wheaton.

Nervous Prostration.
Oronogo, Mo.—Mrs. Mae McKnight.
Camden, N.J.—Mrs. Tillie Waters, 451 Liberty Street.
Joseph, Oregon.—Mrs. Alice Huffman.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. John Johnston, 210 Siegel Street.
Christiana, Tenn.—Mrs. Mary Wood, R. F. D. No. 3.
Pecos, Texas.—Mrs. Ada Young Eggleston.
Graniteville, Vt.—Mrs. Chas. Barclay, R.F.D.

These women are only a few of thousands of living witnesses of the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. Not one of these women ever received compensation in any form for the use of their names in this advertisement—but are willing that we should refer to them because of the good they may do other suffering women to prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a reliable and honest medicine, and that the statements made in our advertisements regarding its merit are the truth and nothing but the truth.



Will Help You Cure Yourself of Kidney, Bladder or Rheumatic Trouble, FREE

will send you free treatment and give you simple instructions how to cure yourself in your home, without cost. Write me today.

DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT.

So that all who suffer from kidney troue, bladder trouble or rheumatism may ow without expense that at last a genne and reliable cure for these diseases s been found, I will send to any victim these ailments a free treatment and ch simple instructions that anyone can re himself at home, free. I say free d I mean free. I will make no charge; u have only to write me a letter, giving e your symptoms and telling me how u feel and I will do as I promise.

To give free treatment is the best way prove my claims. I bear the expense. u have simply to take my treatment as rected and you will know I can cure u. You will owe me nothing now or ter when cured. It is my free gift to e thousands of uric acid sufferers, and want all to take advantage of it. I ve devoted my life to the cure of these seases. I am in a position to help you, d my help will cost you nothing.

Write me a letter today, describing your ndition in your own words, and I will nd you a free treatment for it. Some of e leading symptoms of kidney, bladder rheumatic diseases are:

1. Pain in the back.
2. Too frequent desire to urinate.
3. Burning or obstruction of urine.
4. Pain or soreness in the bladder.
5. Prostatic trouble.
6. Gas or pain in the stomach.
7. General debility, weakness, dizziness.
8. Pain or soreness under right ribs.
9. Swelling in any part of the body.
10. Constipation or liver trouble.
11. Palpitation or pain under the heart.
12. Pain in the hip joint.
13. Pain in the neck or head.
14. Pain or soreness in the kidneys.
15. Pain or swelling of the joints.
16. Pain and swelling of the muscles.
17. Pain and soreness in nerves.
18. Acute or chronic rheumatism.

You can describe your condition in your own way or you can give the numbers of the symptoms in the coupon and send the coupon to me, and the free treatment and instructions will be sent you just the same. My address is Dr. T. Frank Lynott, 2742 Occidental Building, Chicago, Ill.

I am asking you for no money. All I ask is the privilege of proving to the afflicted that I can and will cure kidney, bladder and rheumatic trouble in a simple, scientific, painless way; that I can stop the painful backache, the swelling flesh, the inflamed bladder, the torturing rheumatism. I am successful with old and young, those who have just become sick and those who have suffered for years.

Since I ask for no money, write me today and you will be surprised to see how easy it is to cure you when the right remedies, whose purity I have vouched for to the U. S. Government, are sent you, and when a doctor gives you the right advice. I will give you the right remedies and right advice, so correspond with me today.

DR. T. FRANK LYNOTT, 2742 Occidental Bldg., Chicago.

I notice symptoms number ____________________

(Here put down the numbers)

I will be obliged to you for a free treatment and any instructions and advice you think necessary for the cure of my case. My age is ________

Kindly address me

____

lease write your address plainly; or write your address on a separate piece of paper and pin the coupon on

TORTURED TO DEATH

s Strung Up Head Downward by Pupils Whom Teacher Had Whipped.

Indianapolis, Ind., March 22.—Officers oday began an investigation of the ath by hazing of Charles Stintson, a upil at the White school in White ounty.

Stintson, it is alleged, was strung up the ankles to a sapling near the hool and left hanging so long that died a few hours after he was taken wn.

Several teachers of the school had en driven away by unruly pupils. A w days ago a new teacher was emoyed. He was more determined than s predecessors, and severely whipped veral rebellious boys. These pupils leged that Stintson tattled and thus used their punishment.

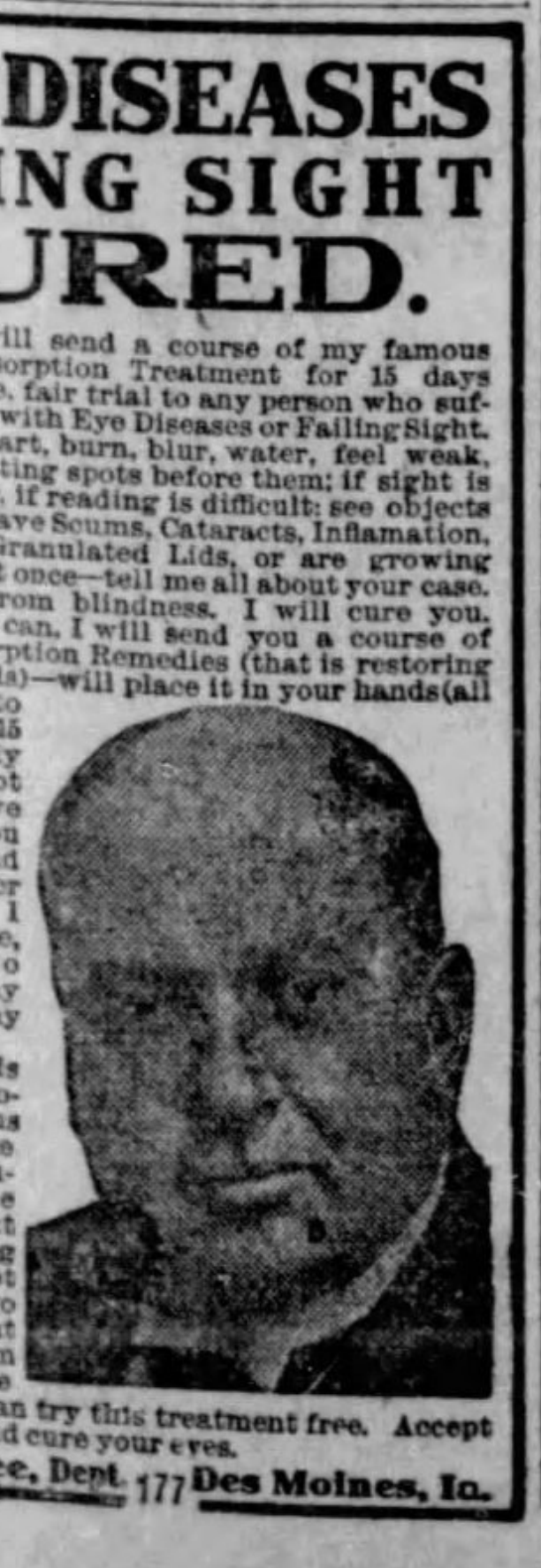
EARLY A WRECK NOW

ut Ten Cords of Wood in 20 Hours on Wager.

Hartford, Conn., March 22.—Shortly ter 6 o'clock, George Michael, proietor of the Prospect hotel in Bristol, wed the last stick of ten cords of ood.

Last week George Leavitt had ten rds of wood dumped in his back yard, d from a discussion as to how long would take to saw the wood up nanated a wager between Leavitt and ichael. Michael bet $100 that he could w the wood up in thirty hours, and if did Leavitt was to pay him the ager and $1 a cord.

Engaging an expert sawmaker to keep s two busksaws in condition Michael arted in, and not only did he succeed getting his job done in season, but required only a little over twenty urs for the ten cords. He is pretty arly a physical wreck, his hands being ollen and terribly blistered.



YE DISEASES
AILING SIGHT
CURED.

REE I will send a course of my famous Absorption Treatment for 15 days free, fair trial to any person who suffer with Eye Diseases or Failing Sight. If your eyes smart, burn, blur, water, feel weak, ain, or have floating spots before them; if sight is radually failing, if reading is difficult; see objects oubled; if you have Scums, Cataracts, Inflamation, ed Sore Eyes, Granulated Lids, or are growing lind, write me at once—tell me all about your case. will save you from blindness. I will cure you. To prove that I can, I will send you a course of y famous Absorption Remedies (that is restoring ight to thousands)—will place it in your hands(all harges prepaid)to se on your eyes 15 ays, absolutely ree. If you are not atisfied, you have aid nothing, you we nothing, and ou will be under o obligations. I ant everyone, verywhere, who uffers, to test my reatment at my xpense. I am taking this ethod of introucing my famous reatment because here are thousands of people radually but urely growing lind; they do not now where to go or relief. I want o prove to them hat I can cure hem, and they can try this treatment free. Accept y offer today and cure your eyes.

Dr.W.O.Coffee, Dept. 177 Des Moines, Ia.

BUSY SAVING BODIES

Twenty Thousand Join the Crusade Against Consumption.

New York, March 18.—Within the past four months the churches of more than 100 different cities in the United States, all the principal religious denominations and several interdenominational societies have united in a campaign against consumption, according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

Notable campaigns have been conducted by the allied churches of New York, Brooklyn, Pittsburg, St. Paul, Milwaukee, Washington, Chicago, Providence, Baltimore, Trenton, Seattle, Philadelphia and many other cities. In most of these places a special Sunday has been set aside, on which sermons on tuberculosis have been preached in the various churches. So successful has been this method of declaring the gospel of fresh air that it is being adopted by pastors all over the country.

In several of the larger religious denominations definite resolutions by some of the local ministerial organizations, allying these associations with the tuberculosis movement, have been adopted.

Catholic Church Active.

Prominent in the fight against consumption is the Roman Catholic church. In this church, under the direction of Archbishop Ryan, of Philadelphia, an educational crusade against tuberculosis is being carried into all of the parochial and other schools in its control. As a result, more than 1,250,000 school children in 13,000 parishes are being reached.

The work of religious bodies in the war against tuberculosis received a great impetus in 1905, when Emanuel church, of Boston, under the leadership of Dr. Joseph H. Pratt and Rev. Elwood C. Worcester, started a movement for the treatment of tuberculosis patients in their homes under the supervision of the church. So successful was the first year's work that many other churches throughout the country have followed this example, and tuberculosis classes have been formed in a number of cities, in many cases independent of church organizations. There are now about 50 regular classes in existence, over one-half of which are conducted in connection with churches.

20,000 Churches Engaged.

The activity of the church, however, as a center of education in tuberculosis, is of much more recent growth. In fact, almost all of the preventive educational work of the churches has been accomplished in the last four months. The National Association for the study and prevention of Tuberculosis estimates that there are more than 20,000 church congregations to whom the message of the prevention and cure of tuberculosis has been preached, and the number is increasing daily.

The religious campaign is not only undenominational, but it is also interdenominational. The Young Men's Christian association, for instance, has started as active crusade against tuberculosis.

The United Society of Christian Endeavor has also taken an active interest in the tuberculosis propaganda.

This campaign among the churches and religious organizations is only a special instance of the widespread interest in tuberculosis, which has enlisted within the last year the efforts of such organizations as schools, labor unions, women's clubs, commercial institutions, state legislatures, the press and almost all of the organized civic and social societies. By all of these organizations one sermon is being preached, namely that consumption is a communicable disease, that it can be prevented, and that it can be cured by fresh air, rest and wholesome food.

GOOD ROADS FUND

Columbus, March 22.—Each county will get this year as state aid for road building $5,586.77. In this is included the $45,577.75 received from the state automobile law last year, the $440,000 appropriated by the legislature this winter and $5,000 that was allowed to Vinton county last year and not used.

BRITISH FACE CRISIS

Country Is Stirred Anew by Disclosures Made in Sensational Debate.

London, March 17.—In a remarkable debate in parliament yesterday statements were made that for the first time in history England's naval supremacy was threatened.

It was declared Germany was secretly carrying out a program far in excess of anything that had been hitherto imagined in England, and that at the present rate she would in a few years have a stronger fleet of up-to-date ships than England.

Setback to the Antis.

Immediately after the debate a hurried meeting was called of the members of the house representing the "small navy party," at which the situation thus unexpectedly revealed was anxiously debated. No decision was arrived at, but the speeches showed that little more will be heard of cheese-paring so far as the navy is concerned.

It becomes, as Mr. Balfour pointedly put it in a speech which greatly impressed the house, a question not of maintaining a two-power standard, but of maintaining a one-power standard in first-class ships.

"I am forced," said Mr. Balfour, "to the conclusion that now, for the very first time in modern history, we are face to face with a naval situation so new and so dangerous that it is difficult for us to realize all its imports."

Rapidly Forges Ahead.

Mr. Balfour declared that according to his information, which he challenged Mr. McKenna to refute, Germany had laid down last year eight Dreadnoughts, and that she was several months in advance of her program. If Germany continued at the same rate, he said, the relative position of the two nations in 1913 would be Great Britain, 20 Dreadnoughts; Germany 21, or, if the Germans imitated Great Britain's new policy of collecting materials and armaments beforehand Germany would have 25 Dreadnoughts.

The sensation caused by the debate is reflected in all the editorials this morning, irrespective of party. The Liberal organs make a feeble attempt to justify the government's program as adequate, but apparently with considerable misgiving. The matter was warmly discussed in the lobbies of the house, and the very general opinion was held that the government would be obliged in the autumn to introduce fresh estimates for one or two "conditional" Dreadnoughts.

Working Day and Night.

The Times this morning asserts that Germany has been working at the highest pressure in certain dockyards, both night and day to push the task of building battleships. This is rendered possible, it is declared by the German government paying subsides amounting in some cases to twenty-five per cent more than the original estimate for work thus facilitated.

This sensational debate was brought out by the naval estimate providing for a $15,000,000 increase. This increase the Liberals defended while the Conservatives assailed it as insufficient. There has been many German war scares in England, but the one given birth to in yesterday's debate has given the country the greatest shock yet experienced.

WOMEN WORST TOPERS

Those in Society Won't Reform, Says Scientist.

Washington, March 19.—Society women who are addicted to an immoderate use of intoxicants are less susceptible than men to treatment by hypnosuggestion, according to the view expressed last night by Dr. J. D. Quackenbos, of New York city.

They do not wish to be cured in most instances, he asserted, and are prompted to indulge to excess too frequently by the added sense of pleasure they feel in the flattery of their admirers.

His statement that he had permanently cured more than 800 patients by the method of hypno-suggestion, after the subjects have become asleep through the use of a drug, aroused vigorous protests from several prominent scientists, who openly challenged its accuracy.

Results of treatment of inebriety by hydropathic methods was discussed by Dr. J. G. Walton, of Richmond, Va. Dr. G. A. Lawrence delivered an address upon the Medico-Legal Care of Alcoholic Defectives.

DEAD MAN IS ROBBED

Body of Easterner Is Found in California.

Oakland, Cal., March 22.—The body of a man found a week ago in a box car at Melrose station, near here, has been identified as that of Cyrus Foster, a well-to-do farmer of Springfield, Mass.

Foster left home several weeks ago with a large sum of money in his pockets. The coroner's jury returned a verdict assigning pneumonia as the cause of death, and the police think that the body may have been robbed after life had departed.

NO RUSS ALLIANCE

British Foreign Office Denies European Rumors.

London, March 22.—The foreign office today gave unqualified denial to the statement from St. Petersburg that Great Britain had made a communication to Russia that is tantamount to a proposal for a political and financial alliance between the two countries.

Reginald McKenna, First Lord of the Admiralty, said in the house of commons today that the government had no intention of purchasing the Brazilian Dreadnaughts now being built in this country.

U. S. WOMEN BACKWARD

So Says Jane Addams in Suffrage Talk.

Chicago, March 22.—"The popular opinion seems to be that our American women are getting too advanced. As a matter of fact they are the slowest of all the English-speaking women on the face of the globe."

With these words Jane Addams opened her address on "Suffrage for Women in Chicago and Illinois" in Willard hall. "In England and all her colonies," continued Miss Addams, "the women have municipal suffrage, while we American women are just awaking to the fact that we have rights and responsibilties which, without the ballot, cannot be properly exercised.

"Why is it that in Italy they have public washhouses for the encouragement of cleanliness among the people, while in the United States we have none? Why is it that in Russia they have public covered markets, to protect the food of the people from the filth of the city, while in this country we have practically none? The only answer we can make is that in a monarchy the government gives the people what they need, while in a republic the people must ask for what they want.

"There are plenty of things we need in this country for the protection of the health and the morals of our people. We could have them if we would ask for them, but the men won't ask for them, and the women can't."

Mrs. Marion H. Dunam, for eighteen years president of the Iowa State W. C. T. U., followed Miss Addams with a talk on "Woman in Natonal Reform." In part she said:

"I have never heard an argument against woman's suffrage, that didn't sound foolish to me. On the other hand, there is not an argument in favor of man's suffrage, that does not apply equally to woman's suffrage. It is quite possible that many women will be as lax in their civic duty as are many men. It is quite possible that many married women will vote as their husband's dictate, but these are not arguments against woman's right to vote."

OCEAN TOLL 221 LIVES

Eighty-nine Vessels Wrecked Off North Atlantic Coast During Winter.

Boston, Mass., March 22.—Two hundred and twenty-one persons perished by shipwreck and 89 vessels met with disaster off the New England and British North American coasts, or while engaged in the New England or Canadian trade, during the fall and winter season of 1908-09, which ended last night. Of the 89 vessels cast ashore or lost at sea, six steamers and 5 sailing craft were totally wrecked. The financial loss exceeds $3,000,000.

The most thrilling disaster of the season was the collision between the White Star Line steamer Republic and the Italian steamer Florida.

In the series of storms which prevailed from November 17 to December 5, 165 persons were drowned and four steamers and 35 sailing craft were lost. The greatest disaster of last fall was the destruction of the American steamer Soo City, which foundered off the southwest coast of Newfoundland with all on board, 28 men.

The Norwegian steamer Stickelstad, which left Glasgow November 23, for Sydney, N. S., carrying a crew of thirty, never reached port, and the Fabre Line steamer Neustria, from New York October 27, for Marseilles, never was heard from after she sailed.

The navy had few accidents during the season. The cruiser Yankee, which went ashore on Spindle Rock, at the entrance of Buzzards Bay on September 23, was floated December 4, but foundered north of Penigese island twelve hours later while being towed to port. There were no fatalities.

SECOND HONEYMOON AFTER 28 YEARS OF WEDDED LIFE.

Canton, March 17.—After a married life of 28 years, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas E. Vogelgesang, of this city, are enjoying their second honeymoon.

Vogelgesang married Mrs. Martha Warner twenty-eight years ago, when she supposed herself a widow. Recently she learned that her first husband, Alveron Warner, from whom she had separated and thought dead when she married Vogelgesang, was not dead, but living in Michigan.

Suit for divorce was filed and granted at Erie and the second wedding resulted.

BLOWN FROM HIS CAB

Michigan Central Fireman Is Badly Hurt.

Mason, Mich., March 18.—Elmer Marquis, a fireman from Jackson, had a narrow escape from death when he was blown out of the engine cab here to the ground by a jet of steam from a bursted stopcock on the boiler head. The heavy M. C. extra from the north was rushing through the yards when the stopcock blew out, and the escaping steam hurled Marquis to the ground. The crew hunted a long time after the train was stopped before they found the fireman beside the track unconscious, badly bruised and with a dislocated shoulder. He was taken to the hospital at Jackson.

VOLCANO THREATENS

"Lighthouse of Pacific" Is Again Active.

San Salvador, Republic of Salvador, March 19.—Izalco, a volcano in Salvador, known as the "lighthouse of the Pacific," is reported to be in violent eruption. Izalco is ten miles north of Sonsonate.

The volcano of Izalco, which first appeared in 1770, has ben active during long periods. The last eruption occurred in 1902. It has an elevation of about 6,200 feet.

ROOSEVELT SEES HIS KIT PUT ABOARD OCEAN STEAMER

New York, March 22.—Elaborate changes are being made aboard the steamer Hamburg for ex-President Roosevelt's benefit.

The imperial suite occupied by Kaiser Wilhelm on several occasions was not considered good enough for the distinguished statesman who is going to Africa to kill lions.

Immediately upon the arrival of the steamer at her pier Sunday a score of carpenters and decorators were set to work remodeling the staterooms which Mr. Roosevelt is to occupy during the first stage of his journey. The original suite consisted of only three rooms. The alterations will make the suite one of five rooms.

Under the supervision of an expert decorator, brought over from Germany for the purpose, the entire suite will be rearranged. The first room will be a drawing room, immediately off which will open Mr. Roosevelt's bed room; connecting with this will be a dressing room, after which will come Kermit Roosevelt's room, and last of all the bathroom. This will be fitted with new piping to permit of both salt and fresh water ablutions and showers.

The decorators have 48 hours in which to complete their alterations, and this will necessitate their working night and day almost up to the hour of sailing Tuesday.

Mr. Roosevelt, accompanied by Kermit and Ethel, arrived in New York at 9 o'clock this morning. Mr. Roosevelt went directly to the pier where he inspected the work in progress on his suite, and supervised the transhipment of his equipment.

A special baggage car was attached to the train on which Mr. Roosevelt made the trip, and eighteen pieces of his baggage were carried to this city. The baggage contained clothing, saddles, hammocks and traveling utensils. The tags were addressed "Theodore Roosevelt, Naples, Italy." The guns and ammunition already were at the Hoboken pier. All this outfit was put aboard the steamer during the day.

Don't Stay Fat
$1.00 Box Free

I Want to Prove to You Before Your Own Eyes and at My Expense That I Can Reduce You to Normal Weight Safely, Without Starvation, Diet or Tiresome Exercises.

It Doesn't Matter What You Have Tried Send for This Free $1.00 Box of My Safe Fat Reducer To-Day.

"I Know From Personal Experience There Is No Longer Any Excuse For Anyone To Be Too Fat. Try Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer, As I Did," Says Ada Rayner.

Free, positively free, a $1.00 box of Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer, to every sufferer from fat, just to prove that it actually reduces you to normal, does it safely, and builds up your health at the same time. I want to send you without a cent of expense on your part this $1.00 package of what I am free to call a really wonderful fat reducer.

My treatment is prepared scientifically. It does not stop or hinder digestion; on the contrary, it promotes proper digestion and assimilation of food, which 99 fat people in a hundred haven't got, and that's why they are fat.

LEAVES NO WRINKLES.

You should have no fear, after being reduced by Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer, that your loss of weight will result in wrinkles, as is usually the case with so many treatments used for flesh reduction.

If you are too fat don't fail to fill out free coupon below and mail to-day.

$1.00 Free Package Coupon.

This coupon is good for a $1.00 package of Kellogg's Safe Fat Reducer and a book of Photographs and testimonials. Fill in your name and address on the blank lines below and inclose 10 cents in silver or stamps as an evidence of good faith and to help cover postage and packing, and by return mail you will receive a $1.00 package prepaid.

F. J. Kellogg, 2331 Kellogg Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich.

Name..
Street No. ....
City and State...................................

ALL WEEP, MANY KISS

Hysteria in Court Room When Mann Is Freed.

Chicago, March 19.—Dramatic scenes accompanied the acquittal of Luman C. Mann, charged with the murder of Mrs. Frances Gilmore Tompson last June. The evidence against Mann was circumstantial; his defense an alibi. The jury took but one ballot.

With the words "Not guilty" from the lips of the foreman, the scene in Judge McSurely's court became one of excitement bordering on hysteria.

"I've been a bad man, but years from now you will hear of me as an honest sitizen," Mann said in thanking the jury. Tears were rolling down his cheeks, and his sobs made it almost impossible for him to speak.

"We knew you were innocent," said one of the jurors, his tears flowing freely. Other jurors furtively applied handkerchiefs to their eyes as Mann returned to his mother, throwing his arms about her neck and crying like a child.

Women who have been constant attendants at the trial, weeping and all trying to talk at once, made a rush for Attorney Erbstein who defended Mann. Several of them tried to kiss him and it is said some of them succeeded before he made his escape.

A FINE KIDNEY REMEDY

Mr. A. S. Hitchcock (clothing dealer), 820 Carrier Building, East Hampton, Conn., says if any reader afflicted with a kidney or bladder trouble will write to him he will direct them to the splendid home remedy he so successfully used. He is glad to do this and does not wish you to send him money.

MEET FOR PEACE TALK

Presidents of Five Republics Ready to Promise Good Behavior.

City of Mexico, March 22.—It is believed that a conference of the five presidents of Central American republics will be held shortly. Word has reached here that President Cabrera of Guatemala, Davila of Honduras, and Zelaya of Nicaragua, have agreed to attend the proposed meeting. It is thought certain that President Figueraoa of Salvador, and the President of Costa Rica will also consent.

The invitation was sent out by Senor Echevarria, president of the Central American branch of the Bureau of American Republics, and the purpose of the gathering will be a discussion of ways and means to live up to the letter and spirit of the Washington peace pact, and thus remove all cause for intervention on the part of either the United States or Mexico.

It is considered likely that a request will be sent to the American state department as soon as Salvador and Costa Rica are heard from, asking that the conference be permitted to meet on board of one of the cruisers of the Pacific squadron. The harbor of Amapala will probably be selected as the meeting place.

This new turn in Central American affairs is believed to have been forced by the firm stand of the state department at Washington.

ASSASSIN IS BLAMED

Managers of Idaho Mine Say It Was Blown Up.

Spokane, Wash., March 18.—That an assassin deliberately blew up the Coeur d' Alene Powder works near Wallace, Idaho, Wednesday afternoon, killing three men and injuring another, is the belief of the managers of the Couer d' Alene Concentrating company, which owned the plant.

It is said that a man who was repeatedly expressed the wish that the powder mill would blow up was seen about half a mile from the plant immediately after the explosion and was running.

20 YEARS FOR COOPERS

Jury Returns Verdict of Guilty in Second Degree and Fixes the Sentence.

Nashville, March 20.—Guilty of murder in the second degree is the verdict in the Cooper case.

Colonel Duncan Cooper and his son, Robin, charged with the murder of ex-Senator Carmack, are each sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment.

Pending an appeal, the two defendants are released under bonds of $25,000 each.

The jury yesterday acquitted John D. Sharp, a co-defendant. The defense moved to set aside today's verdict because of the verdict of disagreement of yesterday and asked the court to declare it a mistrial. Judge Hart said he would listen to arguments on this motion later.

Take the Verdict Coolly.

The defendants took coolly, almost without emotion. Mrs. Burch and Mrs. Wilson, the young daughters of Col. Cooper, were brave and aside from tearful eyes, restrained their emotion amely. Mrs. Burch sat with her arm around her brother Robin's shoulder and Mrs. Wilson was at her father's right. The suspense for the two young women had been heartrending and any verdict, however unfavorable, was a relief.

Rumors that the jury had agreed brought a crowd to the court room this morning and caused the presence of the attorneys on both sides long before the usual hour for convening.

As soon as Judge Hart entered the court room and even before he removed his coat, he ordered the jury and the defendants brought into court.

"I understand they have agreed," he remarked to the press table, "and am sending to see."

Jury Fixes Sentence.

Exactly at 9:25 a. m. the 12 men entered the room and took the same seats they have occupied for nearly nine weeks.

"Have you agreed upon a verdict, gentlemen?" said Judge Hart.

"We have," replied Foreman E. M. Burke, hoarsely.

"Advance, Mr. Foreman, and read the verdict."

"We, the jury, find the defendants, Duncan B. Cooper and Robin J. Cooper, guilty of murder in the second degree and assess their punishment at confinement in the state penitentiary for a period of 20 years."

"So say you all, gentlemen?"

"So say we all," replied the jurors in chorus.

The court then thanked the jurors and dismissed them.

How the Jury Stood.

One of the jurymen told how the decision was reached.

"On the first ballot we acquitted John Sharp and disregarded the conspiracy theory," he said. "On the same ballot we stood six for guilty of murder in the first degree with mitigating circumstances, five for murder in the second degree with twenty years, the maximum penalty, and one for acquittal. The ballots all day Wednesday and Thursday showed the same result.

"Yesterday, the man who voted for acquittal went over to murder in the second degree, but demanded that only ten years be assessed. The rest of us did not deem ten years as anything like adequate, so we disagreed again. Of course, all this refers to the Coopers, not Sharp, whom we had acquitted.

"Early this morning the man who was holding out for ten years agreed to twenty years and the six who were voting for a first degree verdict agreed to this verdict."

While the jurors would not say who the man was who held out for acquittal, it is known from remarks overheard by the deputies that he was S. J. Hyde.

'FOLLY WAVE' FORGIVEN

French Officials Promise They Will Not Punish Men Who Went on Strike.

Paris, March 22.—In spite of minor delays the adjustment of the strike of the French telegraphers and postmen that has disorganized the business life of France for a week or more is considered virtually in sight. Fully one thousand employes returned to work this morning.

A meeting, attended by 5,000 strikers, was held this morning, when it was decided that the recommendations of the strike committee, in the matter of a settlement, constituted a surrender to the government, because the resignation of M. Simyan, under secretary of posts and telegraphs, has not been secured. Consequently, another committee was appointed to see Premier Clemenceau this afternoon.

It is the general opinion that the strikers will emerge victorious and that the government has saved its dignity in refusing to oust M. Simyan. This official, however, already has been practically eliminiated. He had no share in the recent negotiations, and in the future Minister of Public Works Bartho will will treat directly with deputations from the employes' associations.

Furthermore, the government agrees to regard the whole affair as a "wave of folly" and to wipe the indiscretions off the slate, in other words, to punish no one.

The newspapers of Paris are reviewing the strike movement as if it was over. The Socialist papers claim a victory; the government organs are gratified at the end of an unfortunate misunderstanding, while the Independent-Conservative press says the incident furnishes an eloquent lesson of the dangerous state of Socialism towards which France is drifting.

JUSTICE IN A HURRY

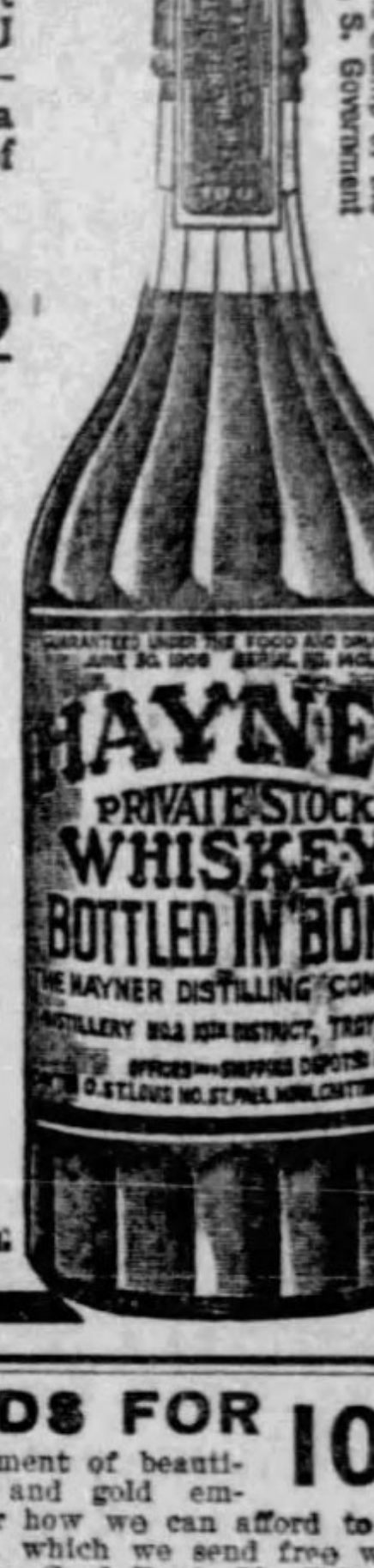
Negro Convicted 24 Hours After Capture.

Richmond, Va., March 22.—Arthelius Christian, a negro, who, in Botecourt county, February 18, criminally assaulted and then stabbed to death a young white school girl, was electrocuted in the penitentiary today. Christian was indicted, tried and convicted within twenty-four hours after his capture.

AMEER GETS REVENGE

Batches of Plotters Blown From Guns Every Day.

Peshawur, British India, March 22.—It is reported that 1,200 arrests have been made at Jellalabard, Afghanistan, in connection with the plot recently discovered to murder the ameer, the heir apparent, and the other members of the royal family. According to advices, batches of prisoners are being blown from guns daily.



HAYNER BOTTLED-IN-BOND WHISKEY
is A STRAIGHT OLD WHISKEY—
rich and pure—guaranteed to please you or your money back

The Stamp of the U. S. Government

Over 750,000 patrons in the United States attest the merits of Hayner Whiskey. We want YOU to try it, too—that you may KNOW what a magnificent quality we are producing—and what a great saving our "Direct from Distillery" plan of selling means to you

HERE'S OUR OFFER—WE WILL SEND YOU

4 Full Quart Bottles of Hayner Private Stock Bottled-in-Bond Whiskey—Express Prepaid—for $3.20

Goods shipped in plain sealed case—no marks to indicate contents.

Order it—when it arrives—try it—every bottle if you like. Then, if you don't find it one of the most exquisite whiskies you ever tasted and equal to any you could buy in your city for $5—send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned by first mail.

THINK OF IT—THIS IS AT THE RATE OF ONLY 80 CENTS A QUART FOR THIS HIGHEST GRADE BOTTLED IN BOND WHISKEY.

—a whiskey that you KNOW is pure and good because it is distilled, aged and bottled under U. S. Government supervision—every bottle sealed with the Government's BOTTLED-IN-BOND STAMP, positive assurance that it is a STRAIGHT whiskey—fully aged, full 100 per cent proof and full measure, absolutely PURE to the last drop.

Orders for Ariz., Cal., Colo., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash. or Wyo. must be on the basis of 4 quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid or 20 quarts for $15.20 by Freight Prepaid.

Address your order to our nearest shipping depot.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY, DIV. 270

Dayton, O. St. Louis, Mo. St. Paul, Minn. Chattanooga, Tenn.
195 Established 1866 Capital $500,000.00 paid in full

25 LOVELY EASTER POSTCARDS FOR 10c

The greatest postcard bargain of the season. This assortment of beautifully colored Easter cards includes beautiful silk-finished and gold embossed cards that are retailing all ever at 5c each. You will wonder how we can afford to do this. The reason is that we want to introduce our bargain catalogue, which we send free with the cards, postpaid, Address DAVIS BROS. PUB. CO., Eastern Card Dept. 79, Chicago.

JOIN SUICIDE ARMY

Sixty-two Between Ages of 10 and 15 Years Total in Germany.

Berlin, March 18.—The Prussian government has published the statistics of suicide in the kingdom during the past year. The figures and the facts illuminating them must interest sociologists in America, where Germans form such a large and worthy part of the population.

The number of suicides in Prussia increased from 7,298 in 1907 to 7,643 in 1908; in a ratio greater than the increase in population accounted for twenty-one persons in every 100,000 of the population voluntarily sought death. Nearly four times as many men as women took their lives, the proportion being 34 men to 9 women.

Children End Lives.

Sixty-two children between the ages of ten and fifteen committed suicide; thirty-two because they had failed in school, twelve because of fear of their parents, the others from "disappointed love." More children took their lives in Saxony than in any other Prussian province. It may be only a coincidence that the school regulations in Saxony are the strictest in the kingdom. For the number of women who killed themselves was greatest in Saxony, too.

The motives of one-quarter of the 7,643 suicides are registered as "unknown;" another quarter unquestionably were insane.

Then follow in order, sickness, alcoholism, sorrow, unrequited affection, remorse, the stings of conscience and weariness of life. Under alcoholism are 744 cases. Of the suicides whose affection was unrequited 70 per cent were women.

Many Choose Hanging.

As equally valuable are the statistics as to the favorite methods of leaping into the hereafter—two-thirds of the men hanged themselves and about half the women. Not a woman who shot herself aimed at her head or marred the beauty of her face, but sent a bullet through her heart. Ninety-nine of every one hundred who chose this method shot themselves in the head. A larger proportion of the women than of the men took poison.

There were favorite seasons, too. Most of both sexes destroyed themselves in spring, perhaps because the return of fine weather makes misery more unendurable. Winter, with all its hardships, was freest from suicide.

GROOM DIDN'T APPEAR

Wedding Called Off After Guests Had Assembled.

Kalamazoo, Mich., March 22.—Crime and romance are mingled freely in charges made by officers against M. T. Frazer, wanted in Gaylord, Mich., on charges of writing a worthless check for $11,000, organizing a fake insurance company and jumping a board bill. Frazer was arrested here Friday, but he has made his escape from the officers and no trace of the man has been obtained.

Frazer opened an office in Gaylord a few months ago. Soon after he organized an accident insurance company, selling, it is said, large amounts of stock. A pretty and popular young girl fell in love with Frazer and the two were engaged. The girl's father was shown a check for $11,000 in the possession of Frazer, the prospective son-in-law claiming that the amount represented his fortune.

Glad that his daughter was going to do so well, the parent took active interest in the wedding plans. The minister came, the guests were there, but at the wedding hour, Frazer could not be located, says Sheriff George Durfee, of Gaylord, who came to Kalamazoo yesterday after Frazer. That afternoon extensive operations of Frazer became known. The girl was prostrated, her father angry.

Warrants were issued and the missing man traced to Kalamazoo. He was captured here, living with a wife and four children. Soon after being taken to jail, Frazer made his escape.

During his brief operations here, he is charged with securing $150 from an insurance company.

SAILOR KILLED TRYING TO DODGE A BAD MARK.

Philadelphia, March 22.—Chief Machinist's Mate John Cuminskey, of the United States ship Panther, met his death yesterday while endeavoring to prevent a mark for "returning to ship late." In his efforts to avoid a sentry he plunged headlong down an old dry dock, thirty-two feet deep. He had gone around the world with the fleet without a mark against his record, and in a few months would have become a chief machinist. He overstayed his leave and in his eagerness to escape detection made the fatal leap in the darkness. Cuminskey was a native of Titusville, Pa.

HEROINE GETS MEDAL

Bravery During the Slocum Fire Rewarded.

Washington, March 18.—For her heroism in saving the lives of nine children during the burning of the General Slocum near New York in 1904, Miss Mary McCann was today presented by Speaker Cannon, on behalf of congress, with a silver life saving medal. Then she was just a little girl, 14 years old, recovering from scarlet fever on North Brothers' island. Today she is a young woman, but notwithstanding her more advanced age, at the conclusion of the presentation ceremonies, "the Iron Duke of American Politics" took her blushing face between his hands and kissed her.

—IF YOU APPRECIATE—
FINE WHISKEY
Write us promptly and thereby place yourself in position to receive
FREE OF COST A FULL QUART
of the best Straight Whiskey made.
SECURITY CO., 316 S. Water St., CHICAGO.
Name
Address

CATARRH
MEDICINE FREE

If your Ears ring or roar, or your hearing is affected, if Eyes ache, water or burn, or sight is failing, if you K'hock, spit, cough or have bad breath, scabs in Nose, Irritation in Bronchial Tubes, Lungs or Stomach, your name and address will bring to you absolutely free a 32 days course of medicine prescribed to meet your individual requirements and complications.

We have cured many who have tried various so-called Catarrh cures with little or no benefit, and we make you this liberal offer to introduce our splendid treatment in your section.

REMEMBER send only your symptoms, name and address, NO MONEY —and without cost you will receive a 32 days course of medicine prescribed especially for you.

GERMAN-AMERICAN INSTITUTE,
764 RIDGE BLDG. KANSAS CITY, MO.

WHAT'S YOUR LIFE WORTH?

You have Kidney trouble? 9 out of every 10 have; don't neglect it; Dropsy, Bright's Disease, Gall Stones may result. Bucholds, the guaranteed Kidney and Bladder Remedy, will cure and prevent; one week's treatment free; send 10c to cover postage and mailing to The Bucholds Co., Dept. B, 307 Madison Ave., Toledo, Ohio.

A Message to MEN
Manly Vigor Given by Mexican Balm
or no pay. Brings development, health and vitality. Quick results guaranteed or money refunded. Strong, but harmless. Large box $1.00. Generous sample sealed, 10 cents. Wentworth Co., Dept. N, 116 Nassau Street, New York.

Constipation

Common Red Clover, known to Quakers many years as a remedial agent, has by Yankee push and good results come to the front as an excellent remedy for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Cancer, Rheumatism, Constipation and all blood diseases. We manufacture a pure, solid extract from the blossoms. It is for sale by druggists at $1.00 a jar, or will be sent direct, prepaid, on receipt of $1.15. Send for pamphlet containing full information and testimonials. Business established thirty years. D. Needham's Sons, 421 Lakeside Building, Chicago, Ill.

YOU CAN STOP
Your Husband, Son or Friend from DRINKING

Write me, and I will tell you the only proven method that will actually stop a man from drinking; either with or without his consent, and without danger to him or loss of his time. It will cost you nothing to try. I have given my advice to hundreds upon hundreds, and never heard of a case where it failed. Address E. Fortin, R. 103, Chicago, Ill., 93 Dearborn Street. Absolute secrecy promised.

Make $25 to $75 Weekly
Be a Watchmaker!

From A. C. Parker Wilson, N. C.
I am getting on fine. Got $18 worth of work to do last Saturday.

From Emil Franck Howe, Neb.
I will give you an order in about a week. Have taken in $14.75 in the last two days for repairing watches. I have plenty to do.

From A. W. Spade Emmaville, Pa.
I am getting on fine with my business. I have all the work I can do. I cannot speak too highly of your instructions and the assistance given by Mr. Elmore.

We will teach it to you without any cost whatever.

You can learn this trade in a few weeks without leaving home or quitting your work.

We furnish you absolutely free—text books, necessary lessons, illustrated chart and photo prints showing exactly how to repair each job, no matter how complicated.

You won't have to spend a penny except to buy a few tools as you need them while you are learning.

We Will Start You in the Jewelry Business

We will furnish you handsomely bound 120-page illustrated jewelry catalogs in lots of one hundred or more, with your own name printed on the cover. Give everyone in your territory a copy of this beautiful catalog.

Then when you receive an order, send it to us for the goods. You get the profit without having a big stock. Get started now and get your share of the big holiday trade. Address—CHAS. F. ELMORE, Princ. of Watchmaking College, Rogers, Thorman & Co., 67 Wabash Av., Chicago.

SAYS BANKER IS ALIVE

Michigan Man Supposed Dead for Fifteen Years.

New York, March 22.—Police Inspector McCafferty has detailed detectives to search for Latora S. Baker, formerly cashier of the Northern National bank of Big Rapids, Mich., a man who has been legally dead for 15 years.

The search, it is stated, has been made at the instance of Frank Chickering of Big Rapids, who has extensive lumber interests in Michigan. Chickering says Baker is alive and for several months has been associated with a firm of Wall Street brokers under the alias Kaber La Toras, his real name with the letters transposed. Chickering told Inspector McCafferty that it was necessary for him to find Baker in order to clear up the title to timber lands valued at $3,000,000.

The case is a strange one. After Baker's bank failed he came to New York. In February, 1894, after he had been here but a few days, word was sent to his family that he had died in Bellevue hospital as the result of injuries received in an encounter with highwaymen. A body was sent home to Big Rapids and this, it is stated, was identified as that of Baker by his wife and children.

THE GREEN MOUNTAIN ANTI-TRUST DISTILLERY

Wants to put 100,000 new customers on its books within the next few weeks and as an inducement makes the following introductory offer:

12 BOTTLE CASE FINEST WHISKEY FOR ONLY $5

EXPRESS PREPAID

Send us $5.00 and we will send you a case of EXTRA SPECIAL DISTILLATION WHISKEY in 12 large full 16 ounce bottles, all charges prepaid to your nearest express station without marks to betray contents. The whiskey is the finest straight whiskey (no spirits, no compounds, no imitation whiskey—nothing but a blend of straight whiskies.)

Only 5000 Cases to be Sold at This Price—Send for a Trial Order Today

Green Mountain Extra Special Distillation Whiskey has been originally put up for the Drug trade in the New England states, where a large demand for a pure high grade whiskey exists. The retail druggists pay to the large drug jobbers $8 for the 12 bottle cases, and the druggist sells it over the counter at $1.00 per bottle. The whiskey is fully and thoroughly matured, and is intended for physicians' prescription purposes.

Our High Financial Standing

We are independent of any trust; Incorporated for $400,000 and are thoroughly reliable and responsible, as any bank in Kansas City—Bradstreets, Dun's or any Express Company will tell you.

Money back without discussion if not satisfactory

GREEN MOUNTAIN DISTILLERY

If you want your order filled same day as received mark your envelope "Personal" and send it today to

M. C. REEFER, PRESIDENT,
Warehouse 775 KANSAS CITY, MO.

Only Anti-Trust Distillery Company selling direct to consumer at distillery prices.

15 GOLD EMBOSSED EASTER CARDS 10c

A beautiful assortment of floral designs also, including silk finished post cards with your name tinseled in gold and silver. The greatest bargain you ever saw. Our bargain postcard and premium catalogue free with every order. Address

Davis Bros. P.C. Dept., A3 Chicago

WAR CLOUDS FADE

Austria and Servia Gradually Draw Together for Negotiations.

Belgrade, March 22.—Peace is regarded as assured. It is semi-officially stated that the powers will invite Servia to declare the question of the annexation of Bosnia and Herzegovina settled and to disarm and discharge its reservists.

It is said that the Servian government will accede to this request, thus opening the way for direct negotiations between Austria-Hungary and Servia for a commercial agreement.

Austria Delays Reply.

Vienna, March 22.—The Austro-Hungarian government has decided to postpone sending its note in reply to Servia in order to enable the powers to intervene at Belgrade.

Baron Von Aehrenthal, the foreign minister, has expressed the belief that war will be averted.

REBELS READY TO QUIT

Cubans Offer to Surrender if Their Lives Are Spared.

Havana, March 18.—The indications today are that the government is now in a fair way to crush promptly the incipient revolution which broke out in the province of Santa Clara Monday night.

This morning it was announced that the father of two members of the band headed by Sergeant Cortes, of the Rural Guard, had visited Gen. Monteagudo, chief of the guard, at Camajuani, and told him that the insurgents implored the clemency of the government and were anxious to surrender on the proimse that their lives would be spared. Gen. Monteagudo, accompanied by a strong escort, thereupon started for the insurgent camp.

The insurgents are now completely surrounded by a cordon of more than 1,000 rurales, drawn from the garrisons in various parts of the island, including Havana, but, owing to the rugged character of the country, it will be extremely difficult for the troops to come to close quarters with the insurgents.

The government still insists that the movement is far reaching and includes quite a large number of those who have become discontented with the way affairs have been conducted.

HYPNOSIS AIDS WOOER

Girl Says She Married While Under Influence.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 22.—Hypnotism, a secret marriage and a belligerent son-in-law figured in the story told by Mrs. Etta M. Thomas when she secured a warrant for the arrest of G. W. Dunaway, son of Zachary T. Dunaway, whom she charged with battery.

Young Dunaway is the son-in-law, and the swollen lip which disfigured Mrs. Thomas' face when she appeared to make the complaint was, she said, bestowed by him.

She declared that after her daughter, Miss Mildred Thomas, had eloped to Santa Ana with Dunaway and had secretly married him last December, the girl repented the step she had taken and immediately returned home. But Dunaway, she said, called at the house to urge her daughter to live with him. This the girl refused to do, she said, and on one occasion Dunaway became so angry that he threatened to shoot her.

Mrs. Thomas said the son-in-law again appeared and demanded to see his wife. The girl refused to talk to him, she said, because Dunaway had a hypnotic influence over her and the young man was asked to go away. This angered Dunaway, according to Mrs. Thomas' story, and he struck his mother-in-law a blow in the face.

Mrs. Dunaway, who is still known as Miss Thomas, because the secret of her marriage is known only to a few of her friends, was with her mother when the charge was made against Dunaway. She declared that the young man had a strange influence over her, which seemed hypnotic.

REACH SOUTH POLE?

Explorers Have Succeeded, Is Report in London.

London, March 23.—Information has reached London, according to the Pall Mall Gazette, that the Antarctic expedition under Lieutenant Ernest H. Shackelton, of the British navy, which left England in July, 1907, reached the south pole.

The secretary of the Royal Geographical society said that he had no information as to Lieutenant Shackelton's success, but this does not disprove the statement, as it is known that Lieutenant Shackelton contracted to furnish the first news regarding his exploration to the London newspapers.

Calls at New Zealand.

Invercagill, New Zealand, March 23.—The barkentine Nimrod, which early in 1908 took Lieutenant E. H. Shackelton's Antarctic expedition to the south, called here today on her return. Lieutenant Shackelton declined to make any statement regarding his explorations.

THIS WILL INTEREST MANY

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, neuralgia or kidney trouble, will send their address to him, at 704-5 Carney Bldg., Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured after years of search for relief. Hundreds have tested it with success.

FIND MONEY MOLDS

Secret Service Men Unearth Outfit of Counterfeiters.

Chicago, March 18.—Secret service operatives returned to Chicago today with a complete counterfeiting outfit, seized, it is alleged, at the home of Ford Predom, in an isolated patch of woods seven miles from Gary, Indiana.

Predom and his son James were arrested in this city yesterday, according to the police, after they had failed to pass a counterfeit half dollar. The raid on their home followed.

The operatives discovered that the Predom home adjoined that of Adam Racke, known to government detectives throughout the country as "the wizard of counterfeiting." Racke, it is alleged, began counterfeiting in 1884, and has served five prison terms, aggregating eighteen years. He was, it is alleged, sent to prison from the states of Illinois, Misouri, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Pennsylvania.

Racke denied that he had made "any of that stuff" in the last three years. The operatives claim, however, to have unearthed two mold frames in his cellar, and declared that the Predoms learned what they know of making spurious money from the veteran.

TAFT FILLS VACANCY

Lloyd Bowers Appointed Solicitor General.

Washington, March 23.—President Taft has announced the appointment of Lloyd Bowers, of Chicago, to be solicitor general of the United States, filling the vacancy caused by the resignation of Henry Hoyt, who has held this post in the department of justice for a number of years. Mr. Bowers is general counsel of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad and has long held a leading position among the members of the Chicago bar.

MORE QUAKE TERRORS

Shock at Reggio Starts Conflagration.

Rome, March 19.—Reports received here of the earthquake at Reggio yesterday show that the shock was extremely violent and that it spread over a considerable territory in the Reggio district.

Many of the temporary structures which had been erected for the earthquake sufferers were thrown to the ground and the people were panic stricken. Among the places affected in addition to Reggio were Palazzo and Ramirez.

Fire broke out at Reggio and several of the villages, adding greatly to the destruction.

Free Receipt For Weak Men

Send Name and Address Today—You Can Have It Free and Be Strong and Vigorous.

Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

I have in my possession a prescrtption for nervous debility, lack of vigor, weakened manhood, failing memory and lame back, brought on by excesses, unnatural drains or the follies of youth, that has cured so many worn and nervous men right in their own homes—without any additional help or medicine—that I think every man who wishes to regain his manly power and virility, quickly and quietly, should have a copy. So, I have determined to send a copy of the prescription, free of charge, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, to any man who will write me for it.

This prescription comes from a physician who has made a special study of men, and I am convinced it is the surest-acting combination for the cure of deficient manhood and vigor-failure ever put together.

I think I owe it to my fellow man to send them a copy in confidence, so that any man, anywhere, who is weak and discouraged with repeated failures may stop drugging himself with harmful patent medicines, secure what, I believe, is the quickest-acting, restorative, upbuilding, SPOT-TOUCHING remedy ever devised, and, so, cure himself at home quietly and quickly. Just drop me a line like this: Dr. A. E. Robinson, 3938 Luck Bldg., Detroit., Mich., and I will send you a copy of this splendid receipt, in a plain, ordinary sealed envelope, free of charge.

KIDNAPED BOY FOUND

All Sharon Turns Out to Greet the Whitla Boy, Whose Kidnaping Stirred the People.

Sharon, Pa., March 23.—Willie Whitla arrived here at 12:06 this afternoon. Fully 5,000 persons extended the boy a demonstrative greeting. Cheering and singing the crowd followed the boy and his father to the Whitla home.

When the happy father and "Billy" took the train in Cleveland this morning they were followed from the hotel to the depot by hundreds of cheering men and boys.

At Youngstown, where they stopped, another immense crowd gave them a joyous welcome. They were driven to the police station where "Billy" failed to identify Joseph Weiss, a prisoner as one of his abductors. The man was thereupon released and Mr. Whitla and the boy took a train for Sharon.

In His Mother's Arms.

It was just a few minutes after noon when the arms of his mother were around Billy's slender little form. The reunion took place in the Whitla home, and no prying eyes were permitted to witness the meeting of mother and son, only the immediate relatives of the family being present at the joyful homecoming of the lad.

Pushing their way through the dense crowd surrounding the railroad station, Mr. Whitla, Willie, his uncle, and a detective boarded a cab and were quickly driven in the direction of the Whitla home. Cheering and singing the great gathering of enthusiastic neighbors and citizens followed the cab through the streets. Business was at a standstill, public schools were dismissed, and jollification that will last until late tonight was given full sway.

Within a short time the party arrived at the Whitla residence, where a second large crowd, which had congregated throughout the morning, was in evidence. As the cab and cheering throng were sighted those surrounding the Whitla home shouted and danced for joy. When the boy and his father attempted to alight from the cab there were in the midst of a remarkable demonstration. Tears were in many eyes, and all Sharon seemed mad with joy. With difficulty the father, boy, and others of the party succeeded in extricating themselves from the crowd, and went into the house. Here the mother, who had been patiently waiting with happy anticipation since last night to see her boy, affectionately clasped her child to her bosom, and for several minutes they clung to one another and sobbed.

Hugged the Little Chap.

"My boy! My dear, dear boy, you are back in mother's arms." Crying and hugging the little fellow, the mother showered him with kisses and seemed reluctant to leave him from her arms to answer the calls of the multitude gathered in front of the house.

After being in the house five minutes Mr. and Mrs. Whitla, with Billy, his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Buhl, and his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Whatla, both of them over 80 years old, came out to the front porch. The crowd cheered and rushed toward the house. For a moment it seemed as though some of the people would be crushed. They were restrained by the detectives, however, and consented to keep still while the family posed for a photograph. As soon as this was over the demonstration broke forth again. Willie climbed to the railing surrounding the porch, and, apparently paying no attention to the great crowd, yelled to several school companions whom he saw in the street.

Some person in the crowd yelled:

"Was he worth $10,000?"

"Yes, ten times over," replied the father.

Cries of "speech" were made by the crowd, and Mr. Whitla said:

"To every person who has assisted my wife and myself in the recovery of our boy, we extend to all our sincere thanks. It has seemed to us that the entire country was in sympathy with us, and it had the effect of keeping us up under the fearful strain during the days Willie was away. To the newspapers, police and others we are thankful. All we wanted was Willie back again."

During these remarks Willie was very unconcerned, and was making desperate efforts to carry on a conversation with a boy companion in the crowd.

PAYS RANSOM, GETS BOY

Hotel Lobby Is Jammed as Father Greets His Son.

Cleveland, March 23.—"Billy" Whitla slept with his father at the Hollenden hotel last night. After five days in the hands of the kidnapers the boy appeared as healthy and as happy as the day he was spirited away from his school in Sharon.

In response to a fourth and apparently final letter from the abductors, Mr. Whitla came to this city, went as instructed to a candy store on the outskirts, paid $10,000 to a woman and went back to the hotel to wait.

The kidnapers kept their word. "Billy" was put aboard a street car by a man who told the conductor to put the boy off at the Hollenden. On the car he was recognized by two boys who saw him safely into the hotel. Then came a scene never to be forgotten by those who were there.

Father Is Waiting.

Mr. Whitla had been sitting in the lobby for several hours, waiting for some message from the kidnapers. Just before the boy was brought in, however, he stepped into a telephone booth and was talking with someone in Sharon.

A reporter was the first to greet the boy at the hotel.

"What is your name?" was asked.

"My name is Willie Jones," was the reply.

"Where do you live, and whom are you looking for?" asked the reporter.

"I live here in Ashtabula and I'm looking for my papa," the boy answered.

While this conversation was being carried on an enormous crowd gathered. Mr. Whitla, looking out from the telephone booth, saw the crowd and hung up the receiver.

"What is it?" he asked as he opened the door of the booth.

"There's a boy over at the desk," someone answered.

Runs Across Lobby.

Mr. Whitla crossed the lobby in leaps. He dove through the crowd, pushing men aside.

"Let me through!" he shouted. "Let me through to look at that boy!"

When the crowd learned his identity a passageway was formed for him. The boy was standing talking to a reporter with his back to his father.

"Turn around, boy, turn around and let me look at you," shouted Mr. Whitla. The boy did not seem to recognize his father's voice, and paid no attention to the command. Mr. Whitla took him by the shoulder and turned him. The next instant Mr. Whitla was on his knees, the boy pressed close against his breast.

"Billy, Billy!" he shouted. "My own little boy Billy. Don't you know me? Don't you know your father? Look at me, Billy. Look at me. Don't be afraid. You're with friends now."

Billy Is Dazed.

For a moment Billy seemed undecided. He looked dazed. There was no recognition in his glance.

His father continued to hug him, and call his name.

"Billy, Billy boy," he implored, "Don't you know your daddy?"

Slowly the blank expression on the boy's face gave way. A tiny smile lit up his face. He looked up at the agonized face of his father. At first his glance was timidly fleeting. He quickly dropped his eyes.

Then he looked again, this time more boldly, and in another second his arms were about his father's neck in a long hug.

"Oh, papa," he cried. "It's really you. Oh, I'm so glad."

The crowd broke into cheers. Every one wanted to shake Mr. Whitla's hand and congratulate him. They pressed about him, but with the boy still in his arms he backed up the stairs to the second floor.

"Not now," he shouted to the crowd as they followed him. "Not now. I can't say anything—I can't bear anything. I can't even see anything but my boy. Let me have him alone for a few minutes."

Then looking down at the smiling yet almost frightened face of his son, he said: "Oh, Billy boy, father was so afraid he would never see you again."

Mr. Whitla took the boy to his room, where he questioned him closely as to what had happened since Thursday, when he was kidnaped. The information thus elicited was most indefinite, but the father said he did not care.

"It doesn't make any difference to me where he was so long as I have him again safe and sound," he told the reporters later.

Father Tells the Story.

"Of course, you all know how the Ashtabula plan fell through. When that failed I began to fear that I would never see my boy again.

"Last night, however, I received a letter at my home in Sharon which told me that if I would come to Cleveland, go to a certain confectionery store, leave the ransom and make certain promises I would get my boy the same day.

"I left Sharon Monday morning on a train which landed me in Cleveland at 12:50. After I arrived I went immediately to the confectionery store and made the required promises. I had to deal with a woman. I think she merely acted in the capacity of a go-between. I do not think that she knew the whereabouts of Billy, although I am not positive. I have always thought that a woman was mixed up in this case, and I have learned nothing as yet which definitely settles the question either way.

"Anyhow, I made the promises, left and came to the Hollenden hotel, according to the instructions in the letter. I sat in the lobby talking to Mr. Notmann, of the American Steel and Wire company, and a personal friend of mine. There was nothing for me to do but wait.

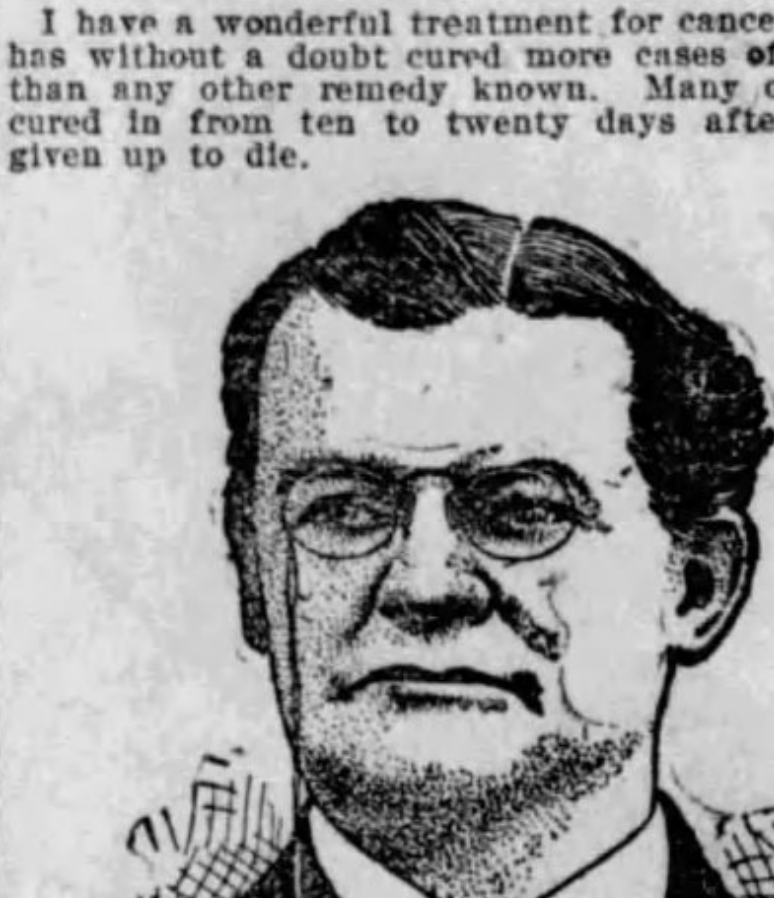
"I didn't move from my chair except once, when I went to the telephone and called up Mr. Schilling at Sharon. I had just started in to talk to him when I saw the crowd over by the desk. I thought it was Billy. I ran over and there was the boy.

"I have questioned Billy as to what was done to him by his captors, but he doesn't seem to remember much about it. I have not pressed him. I shall not press him. If he can remember and will tell me all about it, all right."

Cancer Cured At Home

How to Cure Cancer in the Privacy of Your Own Home Without Risk or Danger Mailed Free.

I have a wonderful treatment for cancer which has without a doubt cured more cases of cancer than any other remedy known. Many of them cured in from ten to twenty days after being given up to die.



The doctor wants to hear from anyone afflicted with cancer, tumor or any suspicious growth. Kindly write him.

It is not a new and untried discovery, but is a scientific preparation, the results of years of careful study and experimenting, and my hundreds of endorsements by cured patients from all parts of the world is proof that I do cure cancer.

I have one of the finest sanitariums in the country for those who wish to come and have my personal attention. However, you can cure yourself just as well at home. Any bank or business firm in Lebanon will tell you we are reliable and successful in curing cancer.

Fill out the free coupon below with your name and address and send it today and receive particulars.

FREE CANCER COUPON.

If you suffer from cancer in any form, simply fill in your name and address on dotted lines below and mail today to Dr. Curry Cancer Cure Co., Curry Sanitarium, Lebanon, Ohio. You will be surprised how easily you can cure yourself at home without risk or danger.

Name..

Street..

City ....State ....

☞ If you prefer not to address the Cancer Company itself, you may reach the doctor privately just as well by addressing his private secretary, E. W. Ramsey, Box 1199, Lebanon, Ohio.

ANSWER

This Ad and Get My Big FREE Book and Save $50

Buy direct from the biggest spreader factory in the world—My price has made it—Save dealer, jobber and catalog house profit. No such price as I make on this high grade spreader has ever been made before in all manure spreader history. Here's the secret and reason: I make you a price on one based on a 25,000 quantity and pay the freight right to your station. You only pay for actual material, labor and one small profit, based on this enormous quantity on a

GALLOWAY

Get my bran new proposition with proof—lowest price ever made on a first class spreader, with my agreement to pay you back your money after you try it 12 months if it's not a paying investment. How's that for a proposition! If I did not have best spreader I would not dare make such an offer. 20,000 farmers have stamped their O. K. on it. They all tried it 30 days free just like I ask you to try it—30 DAYS FREE. Five Sizes—including New Complete Steel Gear Spreader—70-bu. Size.

Drop me a postal, and say—"Galloway, send me your new proposition and Big Spreader BOOK FREE with low prices direct from your factory."

Nobody can beat it. Freight Prepaid

WM. GALLOWAY CO.

Fits Your Own Wagon

1679 Galloway Station, Waterloo, Ia.

ROOSEVELT IS OFF

Former President Sails Amid Cheers of Thousands Gathered at the Pier.

New York, March 23.—Amid the cheers of thousands on the pier and the tooting of scores of whistles, ex-President Roosevelt sailed this morning for Naples, where he will board a steamer for Mombassa, Africa.

Never has a private citizen been given such an ovation in New York as Mr. Roosevelt received today. The firm grip the man has on the hearts of his countrymen was unmistakably proved.

It was indeed a notable occasion for only one other former president has journeyed away from the United States. General Grant made a tour of the world, traveling in the beaten paths. Colonel Roosevelt is going to strike into the heart of "Darkest Africa."

One of the last things Mr. Roosevelt did before the steamer left the dock was to send a telegram to President Taft, acknowledging the receipt of several fine pictures and a message of good cheer. The telegram read.

"Parting thanks, love and sincerity."

Many Wish Him Well.

On the trip from Oyster Bay, dozens of men and women stopped and shook Mr. Roosevelt's hand, wishing him farewell and a successful trip. At Long Island City there were only a few who recognized Mr. Roosevelt and his son in their army greatcoats. At a brisk walk they boarded the ferryboat Hempstead and walked through the ladies' cabin to the forward deck. Here they were surrounded by a crowd of Long Island commuters, some of whom came forward and extended their farewells.

As the Hempstead entered her slip the captain of the boat, from the pilot house, called for "Three cheers for Teddy Roosevelt." Instantly there was a spontaneous burst of cheers, which lasted several minutes. When they had subsided the steam whistle of the Hempstead screeched out the marine salute of three long blasts.

Mr. Roosevelt was met by Douglas Robinson, his brother-in-law, and Lawrence Abbott. The party proceeded to the Hudson tunnel in an automobile.

"It's just a fine day to travel," said Mr. Roosevelt, "and ought to be fine at sea. I have received hundreds of telegrams wishing me a safe journey, but I will not give out the names of those who sent them. As I have said before, I have no statement to make, and it is strange you gentlemen of the press have not asked me this morning if I have a message for the American people. No, there is nothing to be said, and I really don't know why newspaper men should want to travel with me to Naples or Mombasa. Really, there is little likelihood of there being any incidents at sea.

"You tell me that the photographer of Mr. Harmsworth's papers, who accompanied the Prince of Wales to India, is going to join us at Gibraltar. That will be fine, won't it, Kermit? He can help you.

"I cannot definitely say how long I shall be away, but it will be about fifteen months. My lecture at Oxford will take place in the spring of 1910. I expect to have a good time and I am sure the expedition will be a success."

Big Crowd at the Pier.

The ex-president on his arrival at the pier was greeted with bands playing, flags flying and the cheers of several thousand people who had assembled to wish the distinguished traveler God speed. He was beaming with good nature and enthusiasm about the trip. Everything was "fine," and "bully" to Mr. Roosevelt and he acknowledged the cheering by repeatedly raising his hat.

Many of the passengers who sailed today on the steamer Hamburg went on board the steamer last night in order to avoid the rush and confusion of the crowds which were expected to be present today. The last of the outfit of the Roosevelt party was stowed in the ship's hold early today, and all of Mr. Roosevelt's personal effects were taken to the suite which he and Kermit will occupy during the voyage.

The day opened fine with a sharp and bracing westerly wind, and Captain Burmeister, of the Hamburg, said the trip could not but be an auspicious one with the start on such a fine day. Hamburg's band of ten pieces was on the promenade deck before 8 a. m., playing the Star Spangled Banner and the Watch on the Rhine. Hundreds of flags were hoisted aloft and the ship put in full dress. The pier at which the Hamburg lay was decorated with bunting and flags and the gangway to the first cabin was draped with American flags in honor of Theodore Roosevelt.

On board the steamer Mr. Roosevelt gave a short talk to the newspaper men. He greeted them at the doorway of his suite.

"Now, gentlemen, I am glad to see you," he said, "what can I tell you? Oh, yes, there is that picture (indicating a portrait of President Taft.) It is very interesting, and very fine, don't you think so?

"Oh, gentlemen, there is one thing that I desire very much to have you say for me. There is an immense mass of mail on board this steamship which has come to me and which I have never been able to open and much of which I will not be able to open for some time. I have no stenographer with me. Since I left the White House I have received about 5,000 or 6,000 letters. Four-fifths of those I have not even seen. My thanks to the people who sent them is, however, none the less. Now I wish that you would say for me that it will be only a waste of time for any one to write to me while I am in Africa. Again I will say that I deeply appreciate the courtesy of those who have written me and take this occasion to give them my thanks."

One of the reporters in the party broke into the conversation with the interjection:

"Some one told me, Colonel, that you were going to be our next president."

Mr. Roosevelt immediately threw up both his hands and exclaimed: "Goodbye, gentlemen, good-bye." But he was still smiling when the interview closed.

Tribute by Italians.

A notable feature of the reception on the steamer was a tribute to the ex-president by the Italian chamber of commerce of New York city. This body presented a bronze tablet bearing on one side a portrait of the ex-president and on the other the scene of the Sicilian earthquake and a representation of the Goddess of Peace placing a wreath on Roosevelt's head. The tablet was inscribed:

"To Theodore Roosevelt, to you and the United States, a tribute of thanksgiving from Italo-Americans for generous help to their stricken brethren of Calabria and Sicily."

Several delegations from Italian societies were present bringing a band, a floral offering and a large banner, which was erected on the pier. It bore the inscription:

"Italo-Americans, let us shout 'Long live President Roosevelt and the United States.' A tribute of thanksgiving on behalf of our brethren of Sicily and Calabria. Let us solemnly condemn any crime staining Italy's name. Let us here pledge our loyalty to American institutions. Long ..ve America."

Shortly before the steamer sailed Mr. Roosevelt, escorted by a detachment of local police, appeared at the after gangway, which led to the pier. The police had cleared an open space across the pier to the point where the Italian-American organization had the tablet in readiness to present him.

On the way across the pier the lines of police escorting Mr. Roosevelt were broken by the pressure of the eager crowd and they were swept toward the tablet by the rush.

Is Caught in Crush.

At Mr. Roosevelt's request the Italian orator cut short his address, briefly stating that the tablet was presented by the Italians in appreciation of what Mr. Rooevelt had caused to be done for the suffering people of southern Italy and Calabria. Mr. Roosevelt in reply said:

"I appreciate this very much. I want to thank you all. I cannot tell you how deeply touched I am."

Mr. Roosevelt, seeing that the crowd was becoming unmanageable, gave directions that the tablet be sent to Mrs. Roosevelt and turned back toward the forward gangplank of the steamer. The police did their best to clear a way for him, but the crowd became demonstrative, and many persons tried to shake the ex-president's hand. The police took a firm grip on the situation pushed back the crowd and pushed Mr. Roosevelt toward the steamer. In the process two of the policemen were knocked off their feet, but were not injured.

As he neared the gang plank, Mr. Roosevelt's hat flew off and a vacuum bottle which had been presented him by a party of Pittsburg friends at the pier was knocked from his hand. Mr. Roosevelt kept right on and reached the gang plank in safety. The crowd yelled and cheered, and amid the hubbub his lost articles were passed to him. He bowed his thanks and smilingly called "I am all right."

Holds a Reception.

On his return to the steamer after his experience on the pier Mr. Roosevelt found hundreds of friends wishing to bid him Godspeed. A line was formed leading to the outer doors of his suite, and the ex-president stood there and shook the hands of the multitude that passed, among them being not a few women. To all he expressed his thanks. Everywhere he moved outside his apartments he could not escape the leave-takers.

More than once he was nearly jostled off his feet, and on one occasion was saved by a policeman from a fall at the edge of a short flight of steps. Through it all he was the soul of cordiality and cheerfulness and his broad smile never left him, testifying unmistakeably to his pleasure at the manner of his leave taking and anticipation of the stirring trip ahead of him.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Washington, March 15.—Senate.—The session of the senate today was brief, the chief business being the reading of the President's proclamation calling an extra session of the Sixty-first congress and the appointment of a committee formally to notify the President that the senate was in readiness to receive any message. Senator Stephenson, of Wisconsin, was sworn in as a United States senator. After being in session 15 minutes a recess was taken until 2 o'clock and almost immediately upon reassembling the senate adjourned.

House.—Joseph G. Cannon was reelected speaker today, but a motion to adopt the old rules was voted down. Several amendments to the rules were secured after a hot debate.

Washington, March 16.—Senate.—The reading of the President's message in favor of a revision of the tariff was the chief business before the senate today. The message received careful attention from senators. After the adoption of a motion that the senate should not meet again until next Friday an adjournment was taken.

House.—In striking contrast to the scenes of confusion, disorder and acrimonious debate which marked the opening day of the house, the session of that body today assumed its wonted air of dignity. The message of President Taft pointing out the necessity for a revision of the tariff was received and met with prolonged applause from the Republicans. Some disappointment, however, was felt over the fact that the tariff measure was not presented. This, it is expected, will be done tomorrow. Interest attached to the announcement by the speaker of the personnel of the committees on rules and ways and means. The biennial lottery for seats was conducted, and many were the disappointments upon the part of those whose names were among the last to be drawn.

Washington, March 17.—House.—The tariff bill was presented today by Chairman Payne of the committee on ways and means and referred. Until it is reported out of committee, which Mr. Payne said he hoped would be at an early day, the measure will not become official. According to a statement made by him upon the floor, he did not anticipate any committee changes. Messrs. Bartlett (Ga.) and James (Ky.) made good their caucus pledge not to accept a committee appointment unless first approved by their minority leader, Mr. Clark (Mo.), and flatly refused to serve on the committee on mileage, the membership of which was announced by the speaker. No objection was made because of Mr. Bartlett's attitude, but it required a vote of the house before Mr. James was excused by the speaker, although it was manifest that the vote was overwhelmingly against excusing him.

The senate was not in session today.

Washington, March 18.—House.—The first piece of legislation to be acted on by the house during the special session was the bill providing for the taking of the thirteenth census, which was passed. In its present form the measure gives to the civil service commission jurisdiction over appointments and provides for the printing of the reports by the government printing office. As enacted at the last session, the bill stripped the civil service commission of such authority, and there was a provision allowing some of the printing to be done by private firms, because of which President Roosevelt vetoed it. A further amendment was made whereby appointments are to be apportioned pro rata among the states. The tariff bill was officially reported to the house from the committee on ways and means and is now ready for consideration.

The senate was not in session today.

Washington, March 19.—Senate.—The senate was in session just eight minutes today, adjourning at 12:08 until Monday. The census bill was received from the house and referred to committee, and George T. Oliver, of Pennsylvania, was sworn in as senator.

House.—For four and a half hours the house of representatives today listened to the reading of the tariff bill, which was concluded. It was the only business transacted. It was perhaps the dreariest legislative session of any held by that body in recent years. Some of the members early in the reading took to the cloakrooms and lobby back of the speaker's desk, while others left the building for the day. Mr. Sims, of Tennessee, injected a breath of life into the proceedings. He wanted the reading of the bill dispensed with as a farce, but objection was made. Then he asked unanimous consent that the bill be put on its passage, saying it was evident no opportunity would be afforded to amend the measure in the house. To this suggestion, however, Mr. Mann, of Illinois, objected. The house adjourned until Monday noon.

Washington, Mach 22.—Senate.—The organization of the Senate committees was the chief business before that body today, and, owing to the fact that the detail work had been done by the Republican and Democratic caucuses, it was soon disposed of. Many bills were introduced and referred to committees, notwithstanding it is understood that in the present extra session no general legislation beyond the passage of the tariff and the census bills will be undertaken. At 1:05 p. m. the Senate adjourned until Thursday.

House.—The tariff bill held full sway to the House today. The measure was promptly put before the body immediately after convening, and in anticipation of the opening of the debate there was practically a full atendance of members and crowded galleries. Mr. Payne, of New York, chairman of the committee on ways and means, made an exhaustive speech in explanation of the bill, the time he was actually on his feet being four hours and ten minutes. Then, somewhat fatigued, he suspended until tomorrow. He was subjected to a crossfire of questions, all of which he endeavored to answer. Mr. Payne, in speaking of the maximum and minimum features of the bill, predicted that France, Germany and other European countries would hasten so to equalize their duties on American products that they would derive the benefit of the minimum rates offered.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, March 20.—Bradstreet's says: The introduction of the new tariff bill in congress and the advance of the spring jobbing season toward its close have made for a rather quieter tone in trade this week. A fair business is doing in nearly all lines, and the turnover is in excess of a year ago at this date, but conservatism rules.

Spring jobbing activity has passed its zenith, and buying is only to cover immediate necessities. Jobbing trade seems to have quieted down at a number of markets east and west, Chicago, St. Louis & Kansas City, in the west, and New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston in the east, reporting some reduction in demand, partly explainable by the advance of the season and the return of buyers to their homes. Price reductions in iron and steel have brought out some new business, but unsettlement still rules. Pig iron stocks are accumulating and prices are weak. The same is largely true of other metals.

Business failures in the United States for the week ending with March 18, were 224, against 254 last week, 303 in the like week of 1908, 157 in 1907, 170 in 1906 and 204 in 1905.

Business failures in Canada for the week number 32, which compares with 40 last week and 39 in the same week of 1908.

Wheat, including flour, exports from the United States and Canada for the week ending March 18, aggregate 1,864,013 bushels against 2,289,847 last week and 2,763,021 this week last year. For the 38 weeks ending March 18, this year, the exports are 144,073,512 bushels against 164,253,083 in the corresponding period last year. Corn exports for the week are 803,282 bushels against 930,848 last week and 383,649 in 1908. For the 38 weeks ending March 18, corn exports are 22,586,632 bushels against 40,963,454 last year.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, O., March 23.—Light receipts and hard cables were leading factors in bringing on an advance in wheat early in the day. Liverpool opened ⅜d to ½d higher and held steady up till midday. Strength in this market was due largely to reports of a small exportable surplus in Australia. Advices from the growing winter wheat belt were practically unanimous in indicating favorable climatic conditions. With few exceptions, European crop conditions are favorable, according to Broomhall. Toledo cash opened ½c higher at $1.24½. May likewise gained a half, opening at $1.20½. July gained ⅜c in opening at $1.05⅛ and September ¼c at $1.00, the opening.

Fresh reports of war developments in the Balkans started a flurry at Liverpool and later was instrumental in causing a domestic advance. The situation was further strengthen by light receipts. Reports on Ohio wheat fields are decidly bullish. Cash closed 1½c up at $1.25½, May 1¾c higher at $1.21¾, July ¾c up at $1.05½, and September ⅝c up at $1.00⅜. At the end of the day Liverpool was ¾d to 1⅜d higher.

With the undertone firm, the corn market worked somewhat higher early in the morning. Liverpool was ⅛d higher at the outset and ½d up at 1:30 p. m. Toledo May opened ¼c higher at 67¼c, July ¼c up at 67c and September ⅛c advanced at 66⅞c.

Closing prices were: Cash 67½c, May 67½c, July 67c, September 66⅞c.

There was an advance of ⅛c in May oats, which opened at 55⅜c, but aside from this prices were steady on the call and during the early hours, July opened at 49c and September at 40⅝c.

Cash closed at 55½c, May at 55½c, July at 49¼c, and September at 40⅞c.

Clover seed was buoyed up by a good shipping demand, 1,300 bags leaving the market against 830 received. March opened 2½c higher at $5.40, April 5c up at $5.40 and October 5c advanced at $6.00. Towards the noon hour, the far month lost 2½c.

Cash and March closed 12½c up at $5.50, April 10c at $5.45, and October 10c at $6.05.

TOLEDO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	—Close— Mar23.	Mar22
Wheat—					
Cash	1.24½	....	....	1.25½	1.24
May	1.20½	....	1.20¼	1.21¾	1.20
July	1.05⅛	....	....	1.05½	1.04⅝
Sept.	1.00	....	....	1.00⅜	99⅜
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	67½	67
July	67	....	66⅞	67	66⅞
Sept.	66⅞	....	66⅝	66⅞	66⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	55½	55
May	55⅜	....	....	55½	55¼
July	49	....	....	49¼	49
Sept.	40⅝	....	....	40⅞	50⅝
Clover Seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	5.50	5.87½
March	5.40	....	....	5.50	5.87½
April	5.40	....	....	5.45	5.35
Oct	6.00	....	5.97½	6.05	5.95
No. 2		....	....	5.35	5.15
No. 3		....	....	5.27½	....
Rejected		....	....	5.15	....
N. E. G.		....	....	4.75	....
Rye—					
No. 1	....	....	....	83½	83½
No. 2	....	....	....	83	82½
No. 3	....	....	....	79	79
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.80	1.80
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	8.50	8.50

CHICAGO.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Mar23.	Mar22
Wheat—					
May	1.15⅜	1.16⅜	1.15¼	1.16⅛	1.15⅜
July	1.03⅝	1.03⅞	1.02⅞	1.03⅝	1.02⅝
Sept.	96⅞	97⅜	....	97½	96⅜
Dec.	98	....	97⅛	98⅜	97⅜
Corn—					
May	66¼	66½	66⅛	66⅝	66⅛
July	65⅝	65⅞	65¼	65½	65¼
Sept.	65½	5½	65	65⅜	65
Dec.	....	....	....	57⅞	58
Oats—					
May	54½	54⅝	54	54½	54
July	48⅜	48⅜	48	48⅝	48
Sept.	40⅜	40⅜	....	40⅞	40½

NEW YORK.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Mar23.	Mar22
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.18½
July	1.10⅝	....	....	1.11½	....
Corn—					
May	....	....	....	....	73¼
July	72½	....	....	72⅝	....

ST. LOUIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Mar23.	Mar22
Wheat—					
May	1.12½	1.13	....	1.12⅞	1.12⅝
July	1.00⅝	....	1.00½	1.00⅝	1.00¼

MINNEAPOLIS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Mar23.	Mar22
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.13¼
July	....	....	....	....	1.13⅜

DULUTH.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Mar23.	Mar22
Wheat—					
May	....	....	....	....	1.12⅞
July	....	....	....	....	1.13½

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Mar23.	Mar22
Pork—					
May	17.70	17.90	....	17.82	17.65
July	17.75	17.85	....	17.82	17.67
Lard—					
May	10.25	....	10.22	10.27	10.17
July	10.32	10.40	....	10.37	10.30
Sept	10.47	10.52	....	10.50	10.42
Ribs—					
May	9.42	9.50	9.40	9.45	9.37
July	9.57	9.65	9.55	9.60	9.52
Sept	9.70	9.80	....	9.77	9.67

Toledo Live Stock.

Toledo Union Stock Yards, March 23.—Receipts were quite light and the market generally 5c higher, though there were no sales above $7.15. Packers were free buyers, and all hogs sold early. Other live stock was steady.

Toledo closing quotations:

Hogs—Selected heavies, average 200 to 300 lbs., $7.15; mediums, $7.10@7.15; Yorkers, $7.00@7.10; light Yorkers, 130 to 140 lbs., $6.50@6.85; good pigs, $6.25@6.50; stags and roughs, $4.50@6.10; mixed, $7.10; bulk of sales, $7.05@7.15.

Cattle—Steers, 1,250 lbs and up, $6.00@6.50; fat steers, 1,050 to 1,150 lbs., $5.00@5.75; fair to good, $4.50@5.00; plain light steers, $3.50@4.25; extra heifers, $5.00@5.50; fair to medium, $4.00@4.75; light, $2.50@3.00; fat cows, $4.50@5.00; good butcher cows, $3.50@4.00; common cows, $1.50@2.00; milkers and springers, $25.00@55.00; choice butchers' bulls, $4.50@4.75; common to good bulls, $3.00@4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.85.

Sheep and lambs—Good to choice lambs, $7.00; fair to good, $5.75@6.50; common and light, $3.75@5.00; sheep, good to choice yearlings, $5.75@6.50; good to choice wethers, $4.75@6.25; good to choice ewes, $4.25@4.75; mixed, $4.00@4.75; bucks, $2.75@3.75; culls and common, $2.25@3.25.

Calves—Prime veals, $7.50@9.00; fair to good, $6.50@7.50; common, $4.50@6.50; heavy and pail fed, $5.50@6.00.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 23.—(By Daily Livestock Journal.)—Hog receipts, 1,000, market five cents higher. Heavies $7.50; mediums $7.20@7.25; yorkers $7.10@7.20; lights $6.75@7.00; pigs $6.25@$6.40. Sheep receipts, 400, market steady. Lambs $6.00@8.25; sheep $4.50@$6.25; clipped lambs $6.50@6.75; clipped sheep $5.15@5.25. Calf receipts 400, market steady. Bulk of good calves $8.75.

Cleveland Live Stock.

Cleveland, March 23.—(By Bower & Bower.)—Hogs—Receipts, 40 cars, market steady, mediums $7.10; yorkers $7.05; pigs and lights $6.50@6.80. Best lambs $8. Best calves $9.

East Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., March 23.—(By Swope, Hughes, Waltz & Benstead.)—Cattle, 2 cars, steady. Hogs, 10 cars, strong. Heavy, $7.30@7.35; yorkers, $7.20@7.30; pigs, $6.75. Sheep, 10 cars, steady. Best lambs, $8.25; yearlings, $6.75@7.30; wethers, $6.00@6.50; ewes, $5.75@6.25. Calves, $5.00@9.50.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, March 23.—Cattle, receipts estimated at 2,500, market strong, beeves, $4.70@7.15; Texas steers, $4.50@5.60; western steers, $4.10@5.65; stockers and feeders, $3.40@5.50; cows and heifers, $2.00@5.70; calves $6.00@8.25. Hogs, receipts estimated at 14,000, market strong to 5c higher; light $5.50@6.90, mixed $6.60@7.00; heavy $6.65@7.05, rough $6.65@6.80, good to choice heavy $6.80@7.05, pigs $5.45@6.35, bulk of sales $6.80@6.95. Sheep, receipts estimated at 14,000, market strong, native $3.75@6.25, western $3.75@6.50, yearlings $6.25@7.50, lambs, native $5.75@8.00, western $5.75@8.15.

Money and Stocks.

New York, March 23.—(Wall Street)—Many stocks opened today at higher prices than last night without effe from the declines in the early London market. Other stocks were depressed a fraction. Changes were small in all cases and dealings were on only a moderate scale. Delaware & Hudson rose 1 and Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste Marie ⅝. Reading declined ⅛.

Improved prices were made all around, the market showing a brief period of strength and activity, followed by irregularity.

A break in the New York tractions had a disturbing effect and pulled the list downward. The movement was uneven and irregular. The tone was firmer at noon. Bonds were steady.

An interval of quiet brought about a rally of 1½ in Interborough-Metropolitan preferred, but when support was withdrawn, the tractions fell lower than before. Brooklyn Transit showed relative firmness and the general market was also comparatively well held. International Mercantile Marine preferred and Pullman gained a point.

Purchases of Union Pacific which advanced it to 181⅛ had a sustaining effect on the market for a while, and caused a rally in the tractions. A further outbreak of liquidation in Third avenue which lowered 5⅜ in all to undermined the market afterwards and the tone became heavy. Erie first pfd yielded a point.

New York Stocks.

New York, March 23, 1909.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.
Denver & R. G.	44¾	44¾	44½
D. & R. G. pfd.	85½	85½	85¼
Am. Cotton Oil	52	52	52
Am. Loco. com	51⅜	52	51⅜
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co.	130½	131½	130¾
Atchison	103⅜	103⅝	103⅛
Am. Car & F. Co.	48⅞	48⅞	48⅜
Anaconda	42⅝	42⅞	42⅝
Amal. Copper	70⅜	70⅝	69⅞
Am. Smelters	87	87⅞	86⅞
Am. Smelters	87	87⅞	86⅞
Am. Woolen Co.	29	29	29
Alton com	62⅞	63⅛	62⅞
Am. Tobacco pfd	94⅛	94⅛	94⅛
Am. Ice Sec.	31	31⅛	30⅞
Bihcuit com.	105½	106	105½
Balt. & Ohio	108⅛	108⅜	108⅛
Brooklyn R. T.	72	73⅜	71⅝
Chicago & G. W.	4⅝	4⅝	4½
Canadian Pacific	168	168	167⅝
Clover Leaf	47⅛	47⅝	47
Clover Leaf pfd.	70⅜	70⅝	70⅜
Colorado Fuel	33	33	32⅞
Ches. & Ohio	69⅞	70	69⅞
Central Leather	29½	29⅝	29⅛
Consolidated Gas	130½	131⅜	130½
Can pfd.	74½	74¼	74
Del. & Hudson	174½	175	174½
Distillers' Sec.	35½	35½	35½
Erie com.	25¼	25⅜	24⅞
Erie 1st pfd.	38⅞	38⅞	38
Gt. Northern pfd.	143⅛	143⅞	142⅞
Ill. Central	143	143⅜	143
Interborough com.	14¼	14⅛	11⅞
Interborough pfd.	42⅞	42½	37⅞
K. C. Sou. com.	45⅛	45¼	45⅛
K. C. Sou. pfd.	73¼	73⅜	73⅛
Louis. & Nash	130	130	130
Mex. Central	20⅞	20⅞	20⅞
Colorado Sou.	63	63	63
Col. Sou. 2d	78⅝	78⅞	78⅝
Missouri Pacific	69⅝	69⅝	69⅛
M., K. & T. com.	40⅞	41⅛	40⅞
Nor. Pacific	140½	141⅝	140⅛
Nat'l Lead	76⅞	77½	76⅞
Northwestern	179⅛	179⅜	179
N. Y. Central	126½	127⅜	126⅜
Nickel Plate com.	52⅞	52⅞	52
N. & W. com	88	88	87⅞
Ont. & Western	45⅞	45⅞	45⅛
Penn. Ry	131⅝	132	131⅜
Pacific Mail	32	32	32
People's Gas Co.	112⅝	112⅞	112
Reading com.	130⅜	131⅛	130⅜
Rock Island	23⅞	24⅛	23⅞
Rock Island pfd.	64	64⅛	63⅞
Ry. Steel Springs	37⅛	37⅛	37⅛
South. Ry.	24⅛	24⅜	24
South. Ry. pfd.	62⅛	62⅛	62
St. Paul	145	145⅛	145
South. Pacific	119⅝	120⅛	119⅝
Texas Pacific	32⅞	32⅞	32⅛
Tenn. Copper	41½	41½	41
Union Pacific	180⅞	181⅛	180⅜
U. S. Steel	44⅛	44⅜	44
U. S. Steel pfd.	110⅞	110⅞	110⅝
Virginia Chem.	42⅛	42⅝	42⅛
Wabash com.	18	18⅛	18
Wabash pfd.	44⅝	45⅛	44⅝
Western Union	65	65	65
Wis. Central com.	49⅛	49⅞	49⅛
Wis. Central pfd.	87⅝	87⅝	87

Toledo Produce Market.

Butter—Fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb prints, 32c; solid pack, 31½c; seconds 30c.

Process Butter—Per lb. tub, 24@25c; dairy butter, 25c; packing stock, 17c.

Butterine—Standard grades, uncolored, 80-lb. tub basis, 12½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 13c; 1-lb. roll basis, 13½c; fancy grade butterine, uncolored, 60-lb. tub basis, 17½c; 2-lb. roll basis, 18c; 1-lb roll basis, 18½c; low grades, 10½c.

Eggs—Fresh country, 18c.

Cheese—Choice Michigan, 15c; New York state, 16@16½c; brick, 16c.

Onions, home grown, bu., red and yellow, 80@90c; white, $1.25@1.50; Valencia, 3-bu. crate, $6.00; garlic, 7c.

Celery—California mammoth, $1.00@1.20; Florida, case, $2.75@3.00.

Lettuce—12c; head lettuce, Boston 90c a doz; Florida, hamper $3.50.

Spinach—Baltimore, hamper, 90@95c.

Asparagus, doz $2.00.

Potatoes—Bu., 90@95c; new Bermudas, $2.00.

Sweet potatoes—Jersey, kiln dried bu., $1.50.

Pieplant—Bunch, 50@90c.

Beans—Hand picked navy beans, bu. $2.50; red kidney, bu., $2.10@2.25.

New Cabbage—Home grown, lb. 3½@4c; ton, $65@70; Florida, case $2.75@3.00.

Squash—Hubbard, lb., 2c.

Turnips—Bu., 35@40c.

Cranberries—Cape Cod, 30-qt. crate $3.50.

Cucumbers—Boston hothouse, doz $1.75.

Beets—New, bu., 50c.

Round radishes, 25@30c doz.; parsley, 15c doz. bunches; vegetable oysters, doz., 30c; carrots, bu., 40c; rutabagas, bu., 35@40c; parsnips, bu., 60c; green onions, 10c.

Water Cress—Doz. bunches, 40c; peppers, basket, 60c.

Tomatoes—Florida, 6-basket case $3.25@3.75.

Florida Strawberries—Quart, 45c.

Bananas—Bunch, $2.00@2.50.

Apples—Baldwins, $5.50@6.00; Russets, $5.50; Ben Davis, $5.50; Stark, $6.00; Cooper's Market, $5.50@6.00; Pacific northwestern varieties per box, $2.50@3.50.

Pineapples, case, $3.75.

Malaga Grapes—$7.00@7.50.

Lemons—$2.75@3.50.

Oranges—California navels, $2.50@2.75.

Grape Fruit, $3.00@3.75.

Dates—Persian, 30 lbs., $2; Hallow dates, lb., 6c; Fard, 8c.

Figs—Pulled, 10-lb. box, $1.20; stick figs, lb., 14c; Turkish, 14c.

Maple Syrup—Gallon, $1.00.

Honey—Strained, 2 doz. cases, $1.7; fancy new comb, lb., 14@15c.

Maple Sugar—1-lb. bricks, 9c.

Mushrooms—4-lb. basket, $2.00.

Onion Sets—White, $3.00@4.00; yellow, $2.50.

Popcorn—Lb., old, 2@3c.

Hickory Nuts—Bu., $1.50@2.00; almonds, 15c; cocoanuts, doz., 60c; filberts 12c; English walnuts, 15@18c; Brazil nuts, 13c; black walnuts, $1.00.

Tonawanda Cider—Gal. in cask, 20c.

Horseradish—Barrel, $4.75.

Dressed fowl, 13@15c; young chickens, 14@15c; ducks, 14@15c; geese, 11c; turkeys, 18@20c.

Poultry—Alive, hens, 11@13c; 10@11c; ducks, 11@12c; turkeys, 18c; young chickens, 12@13c.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8@8½c; heavy and rough, 7@7½c; calves, prime, 10@11c; fair, 8@9c; yearling sheep, 8@10c.

Sheep—5@7½c.

Cow Beef—4@7c.

Steers—6@9c.

Heifers—6@8c.

New York Produce.

New York, March 23.—Butter, firm; receipts, 15,012; held creamery, common to special, 20@29c. Cheese, firm, unchanged; receipts, 2,659. Eggs, receipts, 29,909; state, Pennsylvania and nearby brown and mixed fancy, 20½c; do. fair to choice, 19¼@19¾c; western first, 19¼c; seconds, 18¾c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, March 23.—Butter, steady; creameries, 22¼@29½c; dairies, 25½c. Eggs, steady; firsts 18c; prime firsts, 19c. Cheese, firm; daisies twins, 15c; Young Americas long horns, 16½c. Potatoes, steady; choice to fancy, 88@90c; fair to good 85@87c. Poultry, steady; turkeys, chickens, 15½c; springs 15½c. Veal steady; 50 to 60 lb. wts., 6½@7c; 75 to 85 lb. wts., 8½c; 85 to 110 lb. wts. 9@10c.

Cotton.

New York, March 23.—The cotton market opened steady at an advance of 3 points to a decline of one point which was about as due on the cables. There was some little irregularity early, but generally speaking was steady, and during the middle of the morning prices ruled about three to five points net higher. Business was modrately active, but seemed to be chiefly for local account.

The market was quiet late in the afternoon with prices holding about 3@4 points net higher at midday. Spot quiet; middling uplands, 9.65c; middling gulf, 9.90c. Estimated receipts at the ports today 19,000 bales, against last week, and 23,228 last year. For the week 90,000 bales, against last week, and 93,381 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 2,795 bales against 5,509 last year, and at Houston 3,760 bales, against 5,383 last year.